PENNSYLVANIA'S FIGHTING SENATOR

35¢

17

Search
MAGAZINE

OCTOBER, 1956

FORMERLY
MYSTIC

State Senator John J. Haluska Replies To

LIFE's Inadequate Article

HOXSEY DOES CURE CANCER!

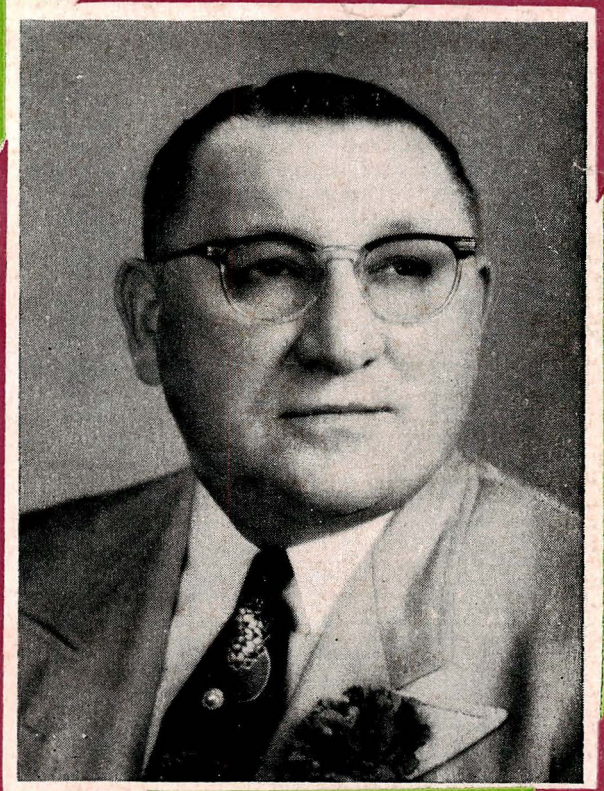
★

NO PROOF FOR REINCARNATION

By Joseph R. Rosenberger

★

Also:



WHY DO WE DIE?

By D. E. Wood, M.D.

OCTOBER, 1956 SEARCH CAN HOXSEY CURE CANCER? ISSUE NO. 17



. . . but the Egyptians knew it ages ago!

Powers to overcome sickness! Means to escape poverty! Knowledge to bring happiness and peace of mind! Skill and genius to create a civilization which we still copy today! These are only some of the accomplishments of the ancient Egyptians.

Above and beyond these physical achievements was the secret wisdom possessed by the Egyptian mystery schools. In these centers of learning men and women were taught the laws of life and how to master them. With this mastery they were able to shape their destinies as they wished them to be. It takes no greater mental effort to *achieve results* when you know how. Successful living is the oldest art in the world. It consists of developing *initiative, foresight* and the ability to combine experiences into new and workable ideas.

These laws operate as unfailingly as the laws which govern the sun, moon and planets. They were discovered centuries ago by certain wise men of Egypt, and preserved down through the ages by the Rosicrucians.

The Rosicrucians
(AMORC)
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA, U. S. A.

Time has since crumbled Egypt's walls, but it couldn't destroy this formula for the control of life. In your hands, this knowledge could alter the entire course of your affairs.

The Rosicrucians offer to you—if you have the courage to break away from limited forms of thinking—these same simply expressed truths of life which have led thousands to a joyous method of better living.

Let This FREE Book Help You

Learn how you may share the private instructions of The Rosicrucians, a non-profit fraternity of men and women whose influence extends into every land. Let this be the turning point in *your* life! For your copy of *"The Mastery of Life"* use the coupon below or write to Scribe T.O.L.

Scribe T.O.L.
The Rosicrucians (AMORC)
San Jose, California, U.S.A.

Please send me, without obligation, my copy of *"The Mastery of Life"* which explains how I may receive and use your intelligent and age-old method for attaining mastership of life.

Name.....

Address.....

OCTOBER
1956

Contents

SEARCH MAGAZINE

Issue No. 17 *Editor: Ray Palmer*

EDITORIAL ..... **Ray Palmer** 4

HOXSEY DOES CURE CANCER ..... **Senator John J. Haluska** 6

HOXSEY DOES NOT CURE CANCER ..... **Commissioner George P. Larrick** 29

THE SHAVER MYSTERY (No. 6) ..... **Richard S. Shaver** 48
The Cyclops

WHY DO WE DIE? ..... **D. E. Wood, M.D.** 55

OTHER TONGUES — OTHER FLESH ..... **George Hunt Williamson** 61

IT HAPPENED TO ME 62
The Red Scarf ..... LaVerne Moss
The Phantom Book Buyer ..... Frank L. Nickerson
Three Angels In An Auto ..... Mrs. E. D. Hinckley
The Laboring Heart ..... Clifford E. Garrett
Ugly Duckling ..... Gussie Rose Jobe
Premonitions ..... Anonymous
Stars In the Smog ..... Helen Hart

NOW HEAR THIS ..... **Leslie Davis** 73

YOUR FUTURE ..... **Dorothy Spence Lauer** 74

NO PROOF FOR REINCARNATION ..... **Joseph R. Rosenberger** 79

MYSTERY IN THE NEWS 84

PERSONALS ..... **From Our Readers** 92

COME, LET US REASON ..... **Letters From Our Readers** 94

Cover: *Senator John J. Haluska*

Please address all correspondence to Ray Palmer, Amherst, Wisc.
Search Magazine is published every other month by Palmer Publications, Inc., 806 Dempster St., Evanston, Illinois. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Evanston, Illinois. Additional entry at Amherst, Wisc., and at Sandusky, Ohio. Manuscripts, artwork, photographs invited, but no responsibility is undertaken for loss. Return envelope and postage essential. Subscriptions: 12 issues $3.00; 24 issues $6.00. Copyright 1956 by Palmer Publications, Inc. Printed in USA by Stephens Printing Corporation, Sandusky, Ohio.

...Editorial...

HAVE YOU ever been looking for something in your household, and in the midst of your search, have some other occupant of the house, possibly engaged in reading a book, lift his head and ask: "What on Earth are you looking for?" in a tone of voice that implies you are disturbing his reading, or whatever other occupation he is engaged in, even if it be nothing other than dozing after a full meal?

Although we are stretching a comparison almost to infinity here, searching for something *is* disturbing to a lot of people. They don't want any searching to be done. Something might be found that would require more than just a full stomach and an empty head. Some of us, when asked what we are seeking, avoid a direct answer, or even give an evasive or deliberately misleading one. For instance, what if we were searching for God? Just what do you say to a person who asks you petulantly what you're looking for, and it happens to be God? Do you just say "I'm looking for God." and let it go at that - - especially if you were looking closely at the veining on a leaf at that particular moment? Can you imagine the look that comes into the eye of the questioner if he himself has never thought to look for God in a leaf? Yes, you can imagine it, and rather than cope with it, you don't give the true answer.

It's like that with the magazine you are reading. It is called SEARCH, and quite often it gets letters exactly like that petulant occupant of your household who was disturbed in his nap. If you say you are looking for a cancer cure, and you look in the direction of Hoxsey, you get that lifted eyebrow. No matter that the eyebrow is lifted with absolutely no basis for lifting except hearsay, or opinionation. You just can't face the scorn. Not because it is justified, but because you can't face stupidity.

The most stupid thing in the world is to say: "Eureka", which means "I have found it." Not only is it stupid, but it is an expression of egotism. No true thinker ever comes to the conclusion that he

(*Continued on page* 46)

AN INVITATION TO YOU!

HAVE AN ENJOYABLE SCIENCE FICTION WEEKEND AS A MEMBER OF THE

WORLD SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY, Inc.

Officially named at last year's World Science Fiction Convention held in Cleveland, Ohio, the Society is a non-profit fraternal organization to further science fiction throughout the world among professionals and fans, sponsor of this year's

14th WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION
THE BILTMORE — NEW YORK

FRIDAY THROUGH MONDAY — AUGUST 31 THROUGH SEPTEMBER 3

This 1956 Convention will have four days of entertainment —— including a costume party, a banquet, S-F movie preview, speeches, displays, exhibits and many more exciting events, with

ARTHUR C. CLARKE *as Guest of Honor*

IT'S SIMPLE TO JOIN! MEMBERSHIP REQUIRES JUST AN INTEREST IN SCIENCE FICTION AND ONLY TWO DOLLARS TO BRING YOU:

ONE YEAR'S ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP

PLUS FOUR ISSUES OF THE SOCIETY'S "JOURNAL"
PLUS THE SPECIAL CONVENTION BOOKLET
PLUS ADMISSION TO ALL CONVENTION SESSIONS
PLUS A 1956 "ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS" BALLOT

***PLUS* NUMEROUS OTHER PRIVILEGES IN THE SOCIETY**

DON'T DELAY! SEND YOUR TWO DOLLARS TODAY TO THE

WORLD SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY, Inc.
P.O. Box 272, Radio City Station
New York 19, New York

This Advertisement Donated by SEARCH MAGAZINE

HOXSEY DOES

By

Pennsylvania State Senator John J. Haluska

35th District

Senate Democratic Caucus Chairman

Committees

Appropriations
Banking
Constitutional Changes and Federal Relations
Insurance
Labor and Industry
Mines and Mining
State Government

MY ANSWER TO LIFE MAGAZINE

The following letter was written by me to the editors of LIFE on April 18, 1956. I present it here, in SEARCH Magazine, in its entirety. Upon it I rest my case with LIFE'S editors:

LIFE
Time and Life Building
Rockefeller Center
New York 20, N.Y.
Gentlemen:

Recently, there appeared in Life Magazine a story pertaining to the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic of Dallas, Texas and of Portage, Pennsylvania, wherein you mentioned my name prominently on several occasions. However, I note that you state very definitely that I had tried to invoke the Hoxsey treatment into the curriculum at the Miners' Hospital and because of my failure to do so, the results were my dismissal from this institution. Knowing that your good magazine is looked upon as probably the most prominent in our country and has always relied upon facts and truths, compels me to take issue with you regarding the above mentioned statement.

For a great many years I have been the administrator of the Miners' Hospital at Spangler, Pennsylvania and never, throughout my tenure, did I ever attempt to

CURE CANCER!

SEARCH Magazine, in its May 1956 issue, carried an original article by Pennsylvania State Senator John J. Haluska, regarding the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Dallas, Texas and another set up at Portage, Pennsylvania under the sponsorship of the Senator. Within a week after this magazine reached the newsstands of this nation, almost every newspaper, radio station, television station in the country carried a general condemnation of the Hoxsey Cancer Cure, and called it no cure at all. LIFE Magazine carried a highly inadequate (and in fact erroneous) story concerning the Senator himself. Alerted by the seeming inconsistencies of the evidence being presented, the editors of SEARCH decided that, considering the importance of solving the cancer problem with its staggering death rate, it is absolutely vital that no stone be left unturned, and that if truth exists on either side of this astounding controversy, it should be sought out and presented honestly and without bias to the American People. In this issue, SEARCH begins this important task. The American people have the right to know the truth, have the right to investigate, and most important of all, must be protected from either loss of a possible cure for cancer through wrong handling, or from being defrauded by a fake cure. One way or the other, a scientific approach, a serious investigation, properly handled, can uncover the facts. There is no other approach to this particular problem, and no other approach will be acceptable either to this magazine, or to those Americans threatened by horrible torture and death from the most serious disease ever to threaten a civilization. SEARCH Magazine has no axe to grind. It is prejudiced in neither direction. It insists only on its inalienable right to the pursuit of health in this free democracy; and in its turn, will tolerate no prejudice in other quarters. All it asks is action, and a positive finding, for or against.

invoke the Hoxsey treatment or try to put it into use in this institution. Anyone who gave you that information was deliberately lying to you and, in all fairness to me, I ask for retraction of this statement.

The truth of the matter is that, for some twenty-two years, I have been writing articles in a number of weekly papers known as "As I See It" to the people of this part of the country. After my baby sister, who was a patient at the Miners' Hospital, was informed by the medicos who were members of my staff that death was near and that nothing could be done for her because of her cancerous condition, she was removed at the re-

quest of the staff of the Miners' Hospital to the Magee Hospital in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania whereupon an operation was attempted.

But, after the incision was made, the doctor in charge decided that no hope was left for her and nothing could be done to save her life. She was given only days to live. It was at that stage that I grasped for that last straw only because already, I had lost my mother and my only son because of this dreadful disease. I called Dr. Hoxsey at Dallas, Texas, and even he informed me that he could not give me any hope in so far as my sister was concerned. He advised me to follow my doctor's advice permitting her to stay on a morphine diet and die a natural death. But, I hoped that possibly, if she submitted herself to the Hoxsey treatment, that there may be that one last chance for her to survive. She was sent down to the Hoxsey Clinic by plane and the results shown are, that today she is working at the Hoxsey Clinic at Portage, Pennsylvania, three years after the date that she was told she just had to die. In so far as we know, she is symptom free. She takes an active part in civic, social, and political affairs and is rearing a family of four children.

She has made a cross country trip to the coast, and travels fifty-four miles a day to and from work, from Patton to Portage daily.

Whether or not she is cured from cancer is of little importance to me. The fact that she is living and enjoying life is sufficient in so far as I am concerned. When this story appeared in my article, telling the American people of what happened to my sister, hell broke loose and the doctors' at the Miners' Hospital stated that my two positions, as a writer and administrator were incompatible. I had my choice, whether I should quit writing about what happened to my sister or leave the hospital. I chose the latter because the doctors of the staff took the position that I should be denied the right of free speech and that the people should not be told of the Hoxsey treatment or what he did for my sister.

Surely, a magazine like yours will adhere to the truth and that is the truth just as much as I know I must meet my Maker sooner or later. Someday, someone will have the courage to tell the American people the entire truth about what we are doing here at Portage, Pennsylvania, on behalf of suffering humanity. Surely, the two men you sent here must have been convinced of what they saw when they talked to people who told them their own stories, people

who were told they just had to die, people whose records are here at the clinic open for inspection showing the early stages of their disease, showing by name what medical doctors treated them, showing who made the biopsies of their condition, showing what hospital they were confined in, showing that they are not responding to the so-called orthodox treatment, unable to eat and sleep, losing weight, becoming bedfast, and withering away to practically nothing. Then, as the last resort, they came here and took that last chance. The records show that over seventy five per cent of them, all of which were terminal cases, are back at work, back in society, rearing their families, and enjoying life.

Whether they are cured or not, again, is of little importance to me. The fact that we are prolonging their lives and alleviating their pain is certainly worthwhile for the people in this country to know. We have thousands of such records in our files. We beg of you to come in and make a comprehensive study of pathological proven cases and then go back and tell the world of your findings. But, taking a few pictures of our clinic, surely, is not the answer to the American public.

Believe me, I hope I never see my family again if I thought for one moment that I, as a public official for twenty-two successful years, played any part in deceiving the public. If I thought for one moment that there is one doctor on this earth who could do more for cancer sufferers than what we are doing, I would be only too happy to turn over to him our entire patient list for a treatment that may be more efficacious than ours. But, up until that day comes, I intend to keep on carrying on my crusade on behalf of suffering humanity, regardless of the odds stacked against me.

So, will you kindly be kind enough to print my story in all or part about my position, and let the American public see the other side of the story. Thanking you in advance for any courtesies you may extend to me, I remain

Very sincerely yours,
Senator John J. Haluska

DURING THE week prior to April 19, 1956 every paper in the nation has been carrying a series of articles supposedly prepared by the self-styled cancer expert Dr. Charles Cameron, chief executive of the American Cancer Society, pertaining to cancer, and, as Dr. Cameron puts it, "the truth about cancer."

It appears now that the medical association has released all knowledge of cancer to Dr. Cameron.

Those of you who have read this series of articles must frankly admit that you do not know any more about cancer now than you did before Dr. Cameron released his articles.

On one hand this self-styled expert states there is no cure for cancer and on the other hand he points out that if you submitted your body to a thorough check-up before you had cancer, they would be able to cure you.

Now, if that isn't quackery at its best, nothing is. How in the world can any human know he has cancer before he has it is the one question we are asking of Dr. Cameron. Even if it were detected by a stretch of one's imagination that he may be afflicted with cancer in its early stages, what does Dr. Cameron propose to do about it?

Does he recommend an exploratory operation by opening up the body to make an internal search? Does he intend to cut pieces from each important organ for the purpose of making biopsies or does he propose to press a button and fill the body with electric rays which he knows full well will destroy every living cell which comes in contact with such treatment, or could he agree that a chemotherapy treatment taken by injection or orally which attacks the blood streams would possibly save the lives of millions of Americans who in the early stages may be afflicted with this dreadful disease?

That, Dr. Cameron, is what we are doing at the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Portage, Pa.—readjusting the body chemistry with proper medications, one of which is known as "potassium iodide"—the drug you and the Pure Food & Drug Administration have pointed out to the American public recently as dangerous to humanity.

Any doctor that points to potassium iodide as being dangerous to the human body definitely must be looked upon as a genuine quack because practically every important drug in the country today contains potassium iodide, which is used daily by outstanding physicians and hospitals.

Yet, Dr. Cameron and his associates have the audacity to inform the American public that the medication we give is worthless and of no value, and, on the other hand he points out that it is just the opposite—that the medication we render could be injurious to humanity.

So, along these lines, it is our pleasure to reprint a copy of a letter we received from G. M. Anderson, MD, Cedartown, Ga., one of the outstanding medical doctors in the South, who wrote to

me as of April 10 and gave permission to reprint his letter:

My Dear Sir:

"I have been in the practice of medicine for 45 years and am familiar with the use of standard drugs and their use in the treatment of diseases. I thought I had gotten to the point where I would be surprised at no illegal, irresponsible and indefensible act of the Federal government and its appointive administrators. However, I must confess that I was shocked when I read a news dispatch recently to the effect that agents of the Pure Food & Drug Administration had confiscated a quantity of pills being shipped in interstate commerce to the Portage, Pa. Cancer Clinic, because they contained a "highly poisonous substance, Potassium Iodide."

"I will gamble that there is not one in a thousand physicians who does not use this drug constantly. It is poison just as beef steak is poison: if you should eat five pounds of it you probably would suffer bad effects.

"Standard textbooks describe potassium iodide as an Alterative, having benefical effect on many diseased processes, especially to promote the absorption of deposits of broken down tissue after Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Pleuritis, Syphilis, and many other diseases. It stimulates the activity of the Thyroid and other glands which enables the blood cells to combat infectious processes. It is used extensively in High Blood Pressure and many toxic conditions.

"The physician has no more powerful weapon at his command, nor one of wider application in his fight against disease than Potassium Iodide. For the Federal government to condone such an act as referred to above is Tyranny at its best."

Yours very truly,

G. M. ANDERSON, M.D.

Now, Mr. Cancer Expert, what answer do you have to the above letter? We would appreciate hearing from you.

Now, in order to amplify my article in the May issue of this magazine, I present immediately following the text of my anniversary speech given before the State Senate and printed in the Legislative Journal on February 7, 1956.

* * *

Mr. President, just one year ago today, I arose in this Chamber and made sensational charges about the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Dallas, Texas. I spoke at length and placed before this Senate living people who were told that they just had to die. They were treated successfully by the Hoxsey treatment. I pointed out that night to my colleagues that

Harry M. Hoxsey, a Naturopath, from Dallas, Texas, had concocted a therapy known as chemotherapy, a composition of drugs and chemicals that were very effective in the treatment of cancer.

Some five or seven years ago I wrote many articles in papers that I have been writing for during the last twenty years, pertaining to chemotherapy. The medical world, as a whole, made small of my term "chemotherapy." In fact, the entire Universe made small of my many, many remarks. Since a year ago today, I have been persecuted and prosecuted. I have spent thousands upon thousands of dollars defending myself in courtrooms. I have undergone a lot of physical punishment, only because I was leading a crusade on behalf of suffering humanity. That crusade shall go on just so long as my good Maker spares me.

Mr. President, since a year ago today, we have opened up in Portage, Pennsylvania, a clinic, and thanks to my colleagues in this Senate, who passed a resolution making it possible for me to hire the services of qualified physicians, qualified nurses and qualified technicians. Gentlemen, it was your resolution that made that possible and I shall be forever grateful for your kind deeds. Since that date, thousands of people have come to our doors. They were not only from America, but from all parts of this world. Only this week, an Army nurse flew in from Congo, West Africa, for treatment after she was told that she had to die. People are coming to Portage from all parts of the globe as their last hope, their last chance. They want to live.

Mr. President, I am going to give you a prepared speech, the first one I have ever prepared in my twenty-two years in the State Legislature, only because I do not want to take up the time of this Senate. I promised my colleagues last year that I would not make a habit of talking on cancer at length.

However, Mr. President, before I do that, I want to point out that today is a somewhat different story. The battle I carried on for seven years is now coming to light and the Hoxsey treatment is becoming a reality, even though they may change the name.

I have before me a letter, Mr. President, from the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, signed by Doctor I. S. Ravdin, who is appealing to the Members of this Body to pass Senate Bill No. 231. It is very pleasing to me to say the least, to note that he points out that now we are on the brink of a great discovery known

as chemotherapy for cancer. I am happy to know now that the medical world is beginning to realize that my battle was not futile.

Lo and behold, last night I went down to the railroad station and I found the U. S. News and World Report. I trust you will all buy it. On the cover appears this question, "Is a Cancer Cure Near?" I trust that every person in America will read this issue of the U. S. News and World Report. I shall only read the caption of the article, Mr. President. It is written by a man whom I have admired for many, many years, Doctor C. P. Rhoads, the noted Director of Cancer Research of the Sloan-Kettering Foundation. This article appears in the issue of February 10th, 1956. It states as follows:

"Major clues toward curing cancer with chemicals are being discovered now by medical science.

Some victims of the disease are being helped by man-made drugs —drugs still experimental and only partly effective.

"But scientists now know how those chemicals work. They have the means, says one of the country's leading authorities, for making others that are 'potentially better.' In time, he adds, chemicals will bring under control a disease for which surgery and radiation can, at best, be only a partial answer.

"This hope for victory over the nation's No. 2 killer is held out by Dr. C. P. Rhoads, director of the Sloan-Kettering Institute for Cancer Research. In the interview that follows, he tells the story behind that progress."

Mr. President, the world is now beginning to realize that chemotherapy is the only answer to this dreadful disease. I do not care whether it is Hoxsey's chemotherapy or anybody else's. I am interested in humanity. When the hospitals of our Nation adopt the chemotherapy method as standard, I shall be the happiest person in this world to turn the key at the Hoxsey Clinic in Portage, Pennsylvania, and go into retirement and spend the balance of my days by helping those hospitals to save humanity.

Before I close, I want to read only a part of a letter that came in only five minutes ago by airmail from Canada. It is only one of the several hundred thousand that I have received since last February 7. I have in my possession over 200,000 communications and they are almost all parallel with this letter. The letter is as follows:

"Dear Senator Haluska:

"No doubt you will be somewhat surprised to get a letter from a very ordinary citizen of the smallest

Province of Canada. Recently my wife who has passed her 55th birthday had gone to her Medical Doctor for a check-up as she had not been feeling up to par. She was then sent to a hospital for x-ray and after nothing showed upon the plates she was prepared for an operation for suspected cancer. It appears the diagnosis had been correct. Surgeons made an incision, and sewed her up. We have been told there is no hope."

Mr. President, this is the kind of letter I receive every day. The letter goes on and asks me about this woman coming to our clinic. Only those people who were told they have to die have come to us. What I say means little; what counts is actual results. They have been phenomenal, unbelievable. I hope, Mr. President, that the Members of this Body will take time out some day to see for themselves just what I have been doing on behalf of these poor innocent victims. I wish they would come down and check our reports, talk to the patients and see for themselves what we have done. The Members of the Senate have done a marvelous job by helping me. In conclusion, you can do more.

Mr. President, we are about to adjourn sine die, I hope, within a few weeks. I note in the Governor's program that he has recommended to this Body an appropriation of $265,000 for cancer research. I have, therefore, put in a bill, Senate Bill No. 894, and I have written to all the Members of the Senate, individually, asking them to be kind enough to consider taking part of this appropriation, $50,000, and give it to the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic to be used in conjunction only with outstanding laboratories. We have working connections with laboratories in Hartford, Connecticut, New York City, and in Philadelphia. We have some of the best chemists and best medical men in the Country doing research for us. Our funds are limited.

Now that the medical world agrees that the answer must be found in chemotherapy, gentlemen, you can do your Country and your God no more good than by bringing this bill out of committee and try to make it possible for us to continue. Every dollar that is given us will pay great dividends to the peoples of this world. I do not know whether the Governor will sign this bill. I do not know whether the House will pass this bill. I know the Department of Health has been prejudiced. I say this Body has the courage to bring that bill out of committee and put it to a vote and pass it. Mr. President, there is nothing they can do better in serving humanity. No-

thing can they ever do that will mean more to their consciences and to those poor people whom we are saving every day.

Mr. President, again I want to thank my colleagues for the resolution they passed which made it possible for us to operate.

I want to place into the record a prepared speech criticizing no one. It is a speech that I trust every Member will read. Within this speech you will find evidence whereby eminent physicians go on record. I shall read only one paragraph which is very, very brief.

"Back in 1922, Dr. Robert Bell wrote a story which appeared in the New York Medical Record, March 18, 1922, when he stated, 'Cancer definitely is a blood disease and must be treated by chemotherapy.' "

The PRESIDENT. The remarks of the Senator from Cambria, together with his prepared speech, will be printed in the Legislative Journal.

(Following are the prepared remarks requested to be spread upon the record by the gentleman from Cambria, MR. HALUSKA:)

Mr. President, just one year ago, I rose in place and informed the members of this august body of my interest in the Hoxsey treatment pertaining to cancer sufferers.

February the 7th, 1955, will, no doubt, go down in history as a "red-letter day" in Pennsylvania. It was on that date that I brought to this Chamber that outstanding humanitarian, Dr. Harry M. Hoxsey of Dallas, Texas.

It was on that day that I spoke of young Richard Metzger of Erie, Pennsylvania, who was doomed to an early death. This young man was afflicted with Hodgkin's Disease at the age of seventeen. This was in 1946. Medical science said there was no further hope for him and he was placed on a morphine diet and doomed to an early grave.

It was at this point that Mr. Metzger, Sr., decided to take Richard to the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Dallas, Texas. The records now show, ten years later, that this young man has since graduated from Miami University. He has been a captain in the Air Force and is today leading a normal life, symptom-free.

It was on that night that I presented my beloved baby sister, Mrs. Verne Haluska Kielbowick of Patton, Pennsylvania, who was told by medical science that nothing further could be done for her. She was diagnosed by outstand-

ing physicians at the Miners' Hospital at Spangler, Pennsylvania. A biopsy was taken by Dr. Brumbaugh, who at that time served at the Miners' Hospital at Spangler, Pennsylvania, and the Mercy Hospital in Altoona, Pennsylvania.

After surgical and x-ray treatments she was sent to the McGee Hospital of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was opened up and simultaneously closed, and was told that nothing further could be done for her; that she should be placed on a morphine diet until death finally came, which, they said at that time, would be within several weeks.

As a last resort, I insisted that she submit to the Hoxsey treatment, which she did. Today, Mr. President and gentlemen of the Senate, I am happy to report to you that she is as well as any person I know of. She works at the Hoxsey Clinic at Portage, Pennsylvania, drives fifty-four miles each day, to and from work, and is as normal and happy as any person on earth. She is raising a family of four children and taking an active part in civic, social and political affairs. All of this, after she was told back in 1953 that she had several weeks to live.

Then again permit me to point out to you the case of Mrs. Oscar Feather, of 1108 Allegheny Street, Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania, who, back in 1949, was told by her family physician at the Altoona Hospital that her leg had to be amputated up to the hip immediately if she wanted to prolong her life.

Not being satisfied with her doctor's decision, her husband drove her to the Cleveland Clinic at Cleveland, Ohio, for a check-up. Again, there she was informed that the biopsy taken of her at Altoona was correct; that the left leg had to be amputated up to the hip immediately, and even then her chances of survival were 50-50.

It was then that Mr. and Mrs. Feather decided to take that last chance, because Mrs. Feather stated definitely that she would rather die than live with such a handicap. They drove to the Hoxsey Clinic at Dallas, Texas, where she submitted to the Hoxsey treatment.

Mr. President, I invite any person in this Chamber, or this Nation, to contact Mrs. Feather and learn directly from her of her sad experience, the thousands of dollars that she spent with medical doctors and hospitals only to be told that her case was hopeless. The Hoxsey treatment not only saved her leg, but saved her life. The beautiful lady is today running a

big store in Hollidaysburg, is back of the counter every day and is being contacted by people from all over the universe asking her whether or not the story they hear about her is true.

Mr. President, I could stand here tonight and give you hundreds upon hundreds of bona fide cases of men, women and young children, who were told they just had to die, who had submitted to the so-called orthodox method of treatment, who had undergone radical surgery, who had received deep therapy treatments, cobalt and radium. Then after their body failed to respond to any further treatments, they were told to go home and die.

As a last resort, they submitted to the Hoxsey treatment and today are back in society, happy and thanking God daily that those interested in the Hoxsey treatment will be able to carry on their noble work on behalf of suffering humanity in the days to come.

Now please understand, Mr. President, I am not trying to make you or my colleagues believe that the Hoxsey Clinic at Dallas, Texas, or Portage, Pennsylvania, possesses a panacea or a cure-all. I am not trying to make you believe that all we need to do is wave a magic wand and a person responds immediately. No, Mr. President, that is not my thought. I would rather die on this floor than to deceive those poor innocent victims who are suffering from this most dreadful disease. I would rather die than give them false hope.

I am leading this crusade because I firmly believe in it and, despite the fact that I sincerely believe that the Hoxsey Chemotherapy treatment is the most efficacious treatment in the universe, we cannot replace an organ that has been cut away. We cannot replace any part of the body that has been burnt to a crisp by deep therapy treatments. But we have proven definitely that we have prolonged the lives of thousands of people, even though they had subscribed to the above therapies and were given up to die.

I believe, Mr. President, there is a place for limited surgery where cancer is involved. I further believe there is a place for limited therapy treatments, provided, however, that after these treatments cancer is arrested and the Chemotherapy method is quickly applied to attack the source of this dreadful disease.

Cancer just is not formed internally or externally like an apple on a tree, and then after being

removed, make believe that the patient is cured. Cancer is a disease that, in my humble opinion, starts in the blood stream. A disorderly cell goes on a rampage and multiplies into great quantities, forming a tumor and nourishing upon the ingredients that should go to a healthy part of the body.

You cannot cut away the blood stream because that is life in itself. So to treat this most dreadful disease successfully, you must attack the body chemistry with proper medication, chemicals and drugs, or combinations of them for different cases, which is known to medicine as the Chemotherapy treatment.

Take for instance, Mr. President, the plumbing in your house springs a leak, let's say a pipe line running between the floors, and you wake up some morning and find your parlor or kitchen floor completely covered with water. If it is a slow leak, your first duty will be to clean up the mess, which we call the object. Secondly, you no doubt will call a plumber immediately to try to determine the cause of this steady dripping from your ceiling because unless you find the source of the leakage, tomorrow morning you will find the same condition all over again.

So it is with cancer. Cutting away the object without determining the cause is just futile because, sure enough, the object will appear in another part of the body very shortly.

This is as plain as I can put it, Mr. President, so that the ordinary person can definitely understand what I am driving at. You must attack the body chemistry and the blood stream before you ever hope to treat a cancer sufferer successfully.

For quite some time, it appeared that I was alone in this field of thought, but recently outstanding medical men are sharing the same belief. Take for instance, Dr. George Crile, Jr., noted Cleveland Clinic surgeon, who stated: "Operations on certain kinds of highly malignant tumors do more harm than good and a handful of Top American surgeons are mutilating some cancer patients in attempting the impossible."

Then such eminent doctors as Dr. Stanley Reimann, who, after conducting research on cancer in Pennsylvania, reported to Congress that "Those who receive no surgery, radium, and x-ray treatments live a longer period of time than those who did and that more harm than good was done by the use of radium and x-ray to the average cancer patient." To verify this state-

ment made to Congress, please check Senate Bill 1875, 79th Congress, July 1, 2, 3, 1946.

Then that eminent Dr. C. Everett Field, Director of the Radium Institute of New York, said: "Blindly, we have been attacking cancer in its advanced stage with surgical effort, only to find prompt recurrence after removal."

Again we find that Dr. W. A. Dewey, former professor of medicine at the University of Michigan, said: "In a practice of nearly 45 years, I have yet to see a single case of cancer cured by surgery, x-ray, or radium."

Back in 1922, Dr. Robert Bell wrote a story which appeared in the New York Medical Record, March 18, 1922, when he stated: "Cancer definitely is a blood disease and must be treated as such."

I could go on, Mr. President, and quote any amount of outstanding medical men who belong to that great monopoly known as the A.M.A., who share my thoughts and agree that cancer must be treated through the blood stream if the patient is to survive. But I will not take up the time of the Senate because you gentlemen have been very kind to me, and I use those words very modestly, Mr. President, because had it not been for the action taken by the Members of this Body, there probably never would have been a cancer clinic established in this great Commonwealth.

It was through your actions, your good deeds, and wholesome thoughts, that on February the 14th, 1955, you passed a resolution in the State Senate making it possible for the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at Portage, Pennsylvania, to hire the services of bona fide, qualified physicians, technicians and nurses. Your resolution and your vote assured those people they would be free from coercion and embarrassment, and by virtue of the fact that this Senate of Pennsylvania would send a copy of this resolution to the Pennsylvania Department of Health, the Pennsylvania Department of Welfare, the Pennsylvania Medical Association, the Registered Nurses Association, and the U. S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, is the one reason why this clinic, which opened its doors on March 7th, 1955, is functioning and never has been closed one day, despite the rumors that have spread throughout the Country that the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic of Portage is no longer in existence.

Mr. President, there were forty-eight Members present in the Sen-

ate the day that this resolution came to a vote, and the records show that forty-eight voted for it and none against it. That was a great tribute in itself to me and those of us who are crusading on behalf of millions of poor innocent victims who are afflicted with the Nation's most dreadful disease.

Mr. President, since we opened our doors, we have treated thousands of people who come to our institution daily from the four corners of America and, yes, even from foreign countries. We have given new life, new hope, a new lease on life to these many thousands who were told that they just had to die, but who did not want to die.

We have invited, and the invitation still remains open to you Members of this Senate, to any group of qualified physicians or pathologists, the American Medical Association, the Damon Runyon Fund, the American Medical Society, or the U. S. Public Health Service to come to our institution any day of the week without any prior arrangements and talk with patients who are being treated and are now living, but were told a year ago they just had to die.

We invite all of you to come in and check our pathological reports, watch our treatment, and then determine for yourself whether or not you believe that we are rendering a public service, which may seem unbelievable unless you see it firsthand. We have no secrets. We hide nothing. Our clinic is open to any lay person, any physician or to any governmental agency. We are serving God and Country and we do so proudly.

I hope, Mr. President, that before I pass away from this earth that the Hoxsey treatment will be made available to all the people of this great universe. I hope that interested parties, civic-minded leaders and people with a conscience will make it possible to some day learn the truth about the Hoxsey treatment. It is not enough for some physician to go into a courtroom and under oath, and probably under pressure, tell the judge that in his opinion he feels that the Hoxsey treatment is worthless. The thirty million cancer sufferers in America, who are doomed to die, are no longer interested in opinions. They are, however, interested in bona fide facts and results.

We stand ready to prove to America, and to the whole world, that we are achieving phenomenal results; that we are treating thousands upon thousands of cancer sufferers successfully. We are put-

ting them back into society and sending them back home with their loved ones many, many years after they were told that their cases were hopeless.

So, Mr. President, in conclusion, I want the world to know that the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, located at Portage, Cambria County, Pennsylvania, is open six days a week, that patients are being admitted without any prior arrangements and that no one is deprived of our treatment regardless of any race, color or creed because they lack the worldly goods that usually one must have before being admitted to any hospital.

* * *

On January 8, 1956, the Portage Cancer Clinic was visited by Manager-Editor Joe Sloan, of the Foreign Press Association. I present herewith the article he wrote as a result of this visit; and immediately following it, a story written by Monsignor William C. McGrath, S.F.M.; P.A. of Mamaroneck, New York, who conducted an investigation of our Clinic at Portage.

On Sunday, January 8, 1956, I arrived at Cresson, Pa., along with Gene Basalyga, Editor of The Life Span Magazine, a nationally circulated publication, and we both registered at the Hoffman Hotel there on our stop over for a visit to the widely discussed Hoxsey Cancer Clinic at nearby Portage. Our reason for this visit was to get a first hand look-see of the Clinic because rumors had it that it was closed, still others who were right, said it was open and I learned that at no time has it been closed since its opening last year.

On the following day, Monday, we drove a distance of eight miles to Portage where we found the location of the clinic.

Here was a new imposing building about twice the size of an average bank and what a busy place it is. Before entering we saw automobile license plates on cars from many states in the Union and Canada.

It was indeed a wealth of information I gathered from the patients visiting there for their first, second and third times and to hear their own version of the miraculous alleviating of the ills of humanity. On Monday there was around 60 people in the clinic, most of them patients, some mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers of the afflicted ones.

I saw about 12 Amish people who were dressed in their quaint clothing. The men with beards wore large blue brim hats, and their wives in the clean homespun wrappers and bonnets. I talked

with some of the men and women members of this group who told me they drove here from Ohio. From far-off Newfoundland, Canada, I met a charming young woman, a Mrs. Roland Gabriel, who flew here that day for treatments. She was acccompanied by her nurse and friend, Mrs. F. J. Devereau. Their home town in that distant 10th, Province, they told me, was Mt. Bernard Cornerbrook, Newfoundland, Canada, around 4,000 or more miles from Portage Clinic. I introduced myself to Dr. Newton C. Allen who told me that he was the Director and owner of the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic. A sandy haired spectacled gentleman in his early fifties. He asked me what I wanted to know and I told him that all I was interested in was getting a true factual story by talking with those who visited there for treatments. The place is open, he said, and you can talk to any person here, and let them tell you if we are either doing a good job or a bad one. That remark was the invitation which kept me in this vicinity for three full days, both morning and afternoon gathering my own facts and figures, unmolested or disturbed in any way.

I saw people from all parts of the nation and their kin.

I also learned from visiting here that the citizens of Cambria County subscribed money in thousands of dollars to keep the Hoxsey Clinic in Portage.

I also met State Senator John Haluska, who before becoming Administrator of the Hoxsey Clinic, he was formerly associated with an A.M.A. approved hospital at nearby Spangler, in the same capacity for many years. The Senator who has been honored as a Senator and still represents his constituents for 20 years, told me that he was interested in the Hoxsey Clinic for the sake of humanity and when pressure groups at the other hospital opposed his plan to use the Hoxsey Cancer treatments along with their own he resigned at Spangler.

I asked director Dr. Allen if he could explain the methods of the treatments and he replied specifically stating that they had no "cure all" claims to make but his Clinic believes in every modern method of treatment within reason to help cancer afflicted people, and let the people themselves tell their story of miraculous benefits they derive from their methods. Pressing further, I then asked the director just what he meant by the words: "within reason?"

Dr. Allen continued, that he meant just all that the word implied and said that they do not

prescribe to the promiscuous use of surgery, deep therapy, cobalt bombs and radium, because in his opinion, it has been abused. I then asked if he could give me some idea of his clinic treatments. Continuing, Dr. Allen said that "the Hoxsey method of treatment is a therapeutic development which had its basic principle of eliminating toxines through the blood stream through chemical means by the use of various drugs and chemicals designated as Chemotheraphy." Treatments are administered both orally and injectable only after a complete and thorough examination of each patient. The treatment varies with respect to clinical findings, he said.

Hoxsey treatments I learned also consists of many combinations of medicines and the correction of diet.

Many people come here as visitors and in a group of stage folk from New York City, who drove to see the place, I met a Mrs. Pat Rooney, present wife of the famous stage star and TV personality. Like myself, they all agreed that the crowds of people daily is something to see. The patients I talked to here at random, told me the most amazing and almost unbelievable fantastic stories of their improvements. Take for instance, a Mrs. Pearl Daniels, of Latonia, Ky., not far from Cincinnati. She told me that on the fifth of December, 1955, she arrived by plane, was put in an ambulance, and was taken to this clinic. "I want you to tell the world that I was gone beyond the eating stage. After examination and treatments, I took the prescribed medicines and I was returned home by plane on a stretcher. After two weeks I began to feel a little better and on Christmas Day I was able to walk to the dinner table and gradually grew stronger day by day. I have gained 20 pounds in the meantime, feel a hundred per cent better. This time, I came by train and was able to walk into the clinic on my second visit for further treatment." In less than 40 days, here is this woman's own version and words:

I met a nurse, a pretty young girl with her parents from Windsor, Canada. I asked her parents how she heard of the Hoxsey Clinic at Portage and they told me they read about it in a Scarboro Mission Magazine story by a Reverend McGrath of Toronto. Others said they read of the Portage Clinic in the Defender Magazine, edited by the great editor, Gerald Winthrop, of Wichita, Kansas.

Another patient, Mrs. Alex Berkenpas, Byron Center, Mich., told me that cancer which previously had broken out in various parts of her leg has all dried and that

she feels fine and is back for a check up. After meeting over 100 people and talking to them for three days about Hoxsey treatments, the only thing I can say is that Jesus of Nazareth must have also placed his healing hands upon those people and God has taken them unto Himself.

Hoxsey treatment is doing the impossible and I have no doubt about it.

* * *

Part of the Rev William C. McGrath story printed here is a heart lifting bit of information for those who are afflicted with cancer:

"While you are reading these lines, each one of the 30 million cancer victims of the North American Continent is drawing nearer to impending death. It is my fervent hope that some of them may read this article while there is still time. If even one should be restored to health, as so many already have been through the Hoxsey cancer treatment, it would certainly more than compensate for the "spade work" that has gone into the preparation of this story.

"Just yesterday it was, amid the rich and varied colouring of nature's autumnal farewell, that I found myself driving through the scenic Allegheny hills, enroute from Greensburg to the Cancer Clinic at Portage Pennsylvania. On all sides, for miles in every direction; from valley and slope and distant hilltop, I was treated to a truly dazzling display of dying splendour, a pageant of riotous profusion that would dwarf the most flambouyant technicolor of any Hollywood extravaganza. In view of my mission for today there was a singular appropriateness in this breath-taking tableau of Mother Nature's challenging panoply of death. It was a sobering thought. For grim with the imminence of an equally certain and more agonizing dissolution would be the scene to greet me at Portage, some 50 miles beyond those distant hills. Here would be found stricken, helpless humans, doomed as surely as the myriad billions of sere and yellow leaves; as beyond help as the dying beauty of the Pennsylvania countryside unless hope were found within the walls of just one unpretentious building, the second only of its kind on the whole of this great North American Continent.

"But this is a story of hope, a story of the lifting up from realms of dark despair of those who had intimately lived with the nearness of inescapable death. You could see and feel that hope, in the eyes of the patients who lined the reception rooms. You could hear it from

the lips of victim after victim, sent home to die before they heard of a man named Hoxsey and a courageous, indomitable Senator named Haluska. For in spite of relentless persecution and of obstacles that others might well have deemed insurmountable this man truly dedicated to the alleviation of human suffering, had brought this hope, and this blessing, to Pennsylvania.

"It was my privilege to be permitted to make an exhaustive, on-the-spot investigation of the Cancer Clinic at Portage. Senator Haluska and Doctor Allen, Medical Director, were kind enough to give me four hours of their precious time and place at my disposal the entire facilities and files of this unique institution. A similar investigation of the Clinic at Dallas, Texas, was recently made by Rev. Dr. Gerald B. Winrod, editor of The Defender Magazine, Wichita, Kansas. I wish here to go on record as being in complete agreement with his findings. I feel that I can do no better—since his experience and mine were identical —than make my own his vindication of the Hoxsey treatment in an article of that magazine for May, 1955. Dr. Winrod writes:

" 'While other groups are putting on high powered publicity campaigns, raising millions of dollars, paying fabulous salaries to executives, expressing the hope of finding a cure for cancer within 10 years, the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic is curing the dread disease right now. I would not dare make such a statement without proof. I have the proof.'

"Hospital records, clinical findings, biopsy reports, sworn statements, pathological reports, complete documentation, confirm the fact that cancer is being cured by the Hoxsey system of treatment. No cutting. No burning. No suffering. Just medicine — medicine working through the blood stream in a way that changes the body chemistry and produces a state of natural immunity."

* * *

This article would not be complete without a word about cancer itself. Actually, what is cancer, and how does it function?

In our opinion, cancer is a condition created by disorderly cells that go on a rampage throughout the human body. They flow freely through the body until they settle at the weakest point of a human, let us say a part of the body that has been injured or afflicted in some manner by other diseases. These so-called abnormal cells then bend together into what may be known as a tumor.

At this point let us state that there are two types of tumors. One

is known as benign, which is more or less harmless and not malignant; however, they may turn to the malignant form. The other is known to be malignant and is cancerous. The benign tumor often requires removal from the body because it usually presses against other organs and prohibits them from functioning properly. It is highly recommended that such tumors be removed as quickly as possible. The malignant tumor is a different story because cutting into same often makes it possible for the abnormal cells to spread throughout the entire body and thereby affect other vital organs.

The definite answer to abnormal cells as yet has not been found. Opinions vary on this subject. Many doctors feel that cells become abnormal because of foreign substances entering through the blood stream. Some feel that impurity in the air may create abnormal cell growth. Still others feel that run-down conditions, worry, improper diets, etc., play a great part in creating abnormal cells.

However, whatever the reason may be, the fact does remain that these cells, once formed, thrive upon a nourishment that should go to normal cell life and while many medical men feel that treating this condition by surgery, radium, and deep therapy will arrest the spreading of these from one part of the body to another, very few good doctors, if any, will take the position that the above mentioned methods will actually cure cancer. While we here at the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic are not definitely opposed to surgery and deep therapy treatments, we do take the position that to treat a person afflicted successfully the blood stream must be attacked by Chemotherapy methods composed of chemicals and drugs and thereby kill off the so-called abnormal or poisonous cells and adjust the body chemistry to normal. By doing so, the malignancy will be checked immediately and the body chemistry so adjusted that normal cells will function properly without interference of abnormal cells.

There are a number of danger signals that serve as a warning on those who may be afflicted with cancer in the early stages:

1. Any sore that fails to respond to the proper medical treatment.

2. A lump appearing on any part of the body and failing to disappear.

3. Bleeding of any nature that is unusual.

4. A color changing of moles or increasing in size.

5. Persistent indigestion or difficulty in swallowing foods.

6. Hoarseness of the throat or unusual coughs.

7. Abnormal changes in bowel movements.

8. Unusual pains in the abdomen.

9. The losing of weight and difficulty to sleep.

10. A sudden change in complexion from normal to a yellowish or greenish color.

If any of these symptoms appear, we highly recommend the person so afflicted to immediately consult their family physician for a complete physical examination.

The favorite spots that abnormal cells like in the female are usually the cervix, the breast, and the lungs. In the male it is usually the rectum, the prostrate glands, the lungs, and the throat. These parts of the body should be checked frequently if not functioning normally.

Cancer travels, in our opinion, through the blood streams, the lymphatic system, or spreads along the membranes in a body cavity. Unless abnormal conditions are treated in the early stages, death is bound to occur. Since medical science has more or less discovered that cancer is a condition of the blood cells, it is our opinion that it must be treated through the same channels, and even in cases where radium and deep therapy are recommended to arrest the condition, it is generally accepted that such treatment is not a cure and if such treatments are used to arrest this condition, it is our opinion that simultaneously the patient should apply to the Chemotherapy methods for the purpose of purifying the blood stream and check abnormal cells from multiplying into the millions.

The foregoing information is being used solely for the purpose of caution with the hope that those who may have these symptoms arrange for the proper treatment at an early date.

While we do not claim to have a panacea or a cure all for all cases, our records show that seventy-eight per cent of the terminal cases that are coming to our institution are back in society and leading normal lives, all of which were told by the medicos that nothing else could be done for them after they already submitted themselves to radical surgery, deep therapy, radium, etc.

I do not take the position that the medicos are not needed, because we must all agree that without them, this would be a miserable world; but, I do take the position that in so far as cancer is concerned, the Hoxsey method of coping with this dreadful disease is the most efficacious in the land

today. Our pathological and clinical records are open for inspection to anyone at any time. The mere fact that some doctor goes to a court room and testifies that, in his opinion, the Hoxsey method is worthless is of no importance to me or to the people of our country. The thirty million Americans, who are afflicted with cancer, are only interested in facts and results.

On the opposite page, SEARCH Magazine presents some oppositional material concerning the Hoxsey Treatment, including the recent official release concerning its uselessness as a cure, containing a warning against its use. SEARCH Magazine maintains a neutral viewpoint, insofar as the eventual outcome of this debate is concerned, but it is naturally forced to present sundry comment editorially and by quotation which can hardly be said to be neutral. When one faction claims, for instance, biopsical records, and the other claims these do not exist, it is not within the realm of possibility to refrain from questioning the accuracy of one or the other of the claims; or at least from suggesting that the claims would be much better substantiated. Scientifically, an isolated instance or two would not be conclusive, and SEARCH suggests that literally thousands of such cases be reviewed. The cost, admittedly, will be great. Perhaps the American People are willing to bear the cost.

Certainly, when individuals such as the Senator, a prominent Editor, and a Monsignor venture such positive opinions, there exists a basis for going further, and either substantiating these opinions, or discrediting them.

The newspapers of the nation are intended to disseminate news and information. It would be better to have a conclusive and complete coverage of the Hoxsey (or any other) Cure, or Non-cure, whatever it may be, than the national coverage of many columns given recently to "Dog of the Week!" Americans are entitled to *news*, not childishness!

HOXSEY DOES NOT CURE CANCER

By

U. S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, Food and Drug Administration Washington 25, D. C.

(Editorial note: The following material is the official advance release for P. M. newspapers, Wednesday, April 4, 1956, issued by George P. Larrick, Commissioner of Food and Drugs. This release was the basis for the newspaper articles, many of them amplified, which appeared in the nation's newspapers and were heard over radio and television stations. SEARCH'S original story appeared on April 1.)

PUBLIC WARNING AGAINST HOXSEY CANCER TREATMENT

Sufferers from cancer, their families, physicians, and all concerned with the care of cancer patients are hereby advised and warned that the so-called Hoxsey treatment for internal cancer has been found by the United States Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit, on the basis of evidence presented by the Food and Drug Administration, to be a worthless treatment.

The Federal Food, Drug, and Cosmetic Act authorizes dissemination of information regarding drugs in situations involving imminent danger to health or gross deception of the consumer.

The Hoxsey treatment for internal cancer involves such drugs. Its sale represents a gross deception to the consumer. It is imminently dangerous to rely upon it in neglect of competent and rational treatment.

The Hoxsey treatment costs the patient $400 plus $60 in additional fees; expenditures which will yield nothing of any value in the care of cancer. It begins with a superficial and inadequate examination of the patient at the Hoxsey Cancer Cli-

nic, Dallas, Texas, or Portage, Pennsylvania. The patient at Dallas is then supplied with one of the following "cancer" medicines: Black pills, red pills, a brownish-black liquid, or a light red liquid. The black pills and the brownish-black liquid contain: Potassium iodide, licorice, red clover blossoms, burdock root, Stillingia root, berberis root, poke root, cascara sagrada, prickly ash bark, and buckthorn powder. The red pills contain potassium iodide, red clover, Stillingia root, poke root, buckthorn, and pepsin. At Portage the patient is given the same "cancer" medication although the colors of the pills are different. The light red liquid medicine is potassium iodide in elixir of lactated pepsin. There is evidence that potassium iodide accelerates the growth of some cancers.

The Food and Drug Administration has conducted a thorough and long-continuing investigation of Hoxsey's treatment. His claimed cures have been extensively studied and the Food and Drug Administration has not found a single verified cure of internal cancer effected by the Hoxsey treatment. In addition, the National Cancer Institute of the United States Public Health Service has reviewed case histories submitted by Hoxsey and advised him that the cases provided no scientific evidence that the Hoxsey treatment has any value in the treatment of internal cancer.

On October 26, 1953, Harry M. Hoxsey, the Clinic, and all persons in active concert with him were enjoined by the United States District Court at Dallas, Texas, from shipping their worthless cancer medicines in interstate commerce with labeling representing, suggesting, or implying that the products are effective in the treatment of any type of internal cancer. While the Government intends to prosecute violations of the injunction, this warning is necessary for the immediate protection of cancer victims who may be planning to take the Hoxsey treatment.

Those afflicted with cancer are warned not to be misled by the false promise that the Hoxsey cancer treatment will cure or alleviate their condition. Cancer can be cured only through surgery or radiation. Death from cancer is inevitable when cancer patients fail to obtain proper medical treatment because of the lure of a painless cure "without the use of surgery, x-ray, or radium" as claimed by Hoxsey.

As evidence of the type of misleading "editorializing" that some newspapers did when presenting this news release, the following,

taken from the pages of the Wheelerburg, Ohio *Times,* is presented. It is a "letter from a reader" given the grace of a headline, and presented more as an article than as part of a letters section.

GULLIBLE AMERICANS

Can Dr. Hoxsey 'Cure' Cancer?

(The Times welcomes letters from its readers on topics of general interest. Ordinarily they should not be longer than 300 words. Their publication constitutes an open forum and does not necessarily mean that The Times subscribes to their views or the accuracy of their statements.)

To the Editor of The Times:

Your feature in the April 5 Times on the fake Dr. Hoxsey cancer cure makes one wonder if the American Medical Assn. wants to find a cure for cancer or wants to continue the weekly cancer fund drives.

With cancer the deadly enemy it is, any kind of cure, no matter if the AMA discovers it or someone else, should be thoroughly investigated. I do not know if Dr. Hoxsey has a cure; I only know what I read and the fact that Sen. John J. Haluska of Pennsylvania is convinced of the effectiveness of Dr. Hoxsey's cure.

Among various proofs of the Dr. Hoxsey cure, Sen. Haluska presented his sister, Mrs. Verne Haluska Kielowick, who had been operated on by the best recognized cancer specialists and sewn back up as a hopeless case with weeks to live. She took the Dr. Hoxsey treatment and is well and alive today.

As Sen. Haluska says, you can cut out an afflicted part, but the cause is still there. Dr. Hoxsey kills the cause. I just think both sides of any case should be examined.

EULA LEWIS,
Wheelerburg, Ohio

The American people are among the most gullible in the world. Thousands annually are taken in by various swindles. When it's money that's involved, it's pitiful but not fatal. When health and life are involved it's tragic.

The U. S. Food and Drug Administration, a government agency established to protect gullible Americans from unsafe food and drugs, has investigated hundreds of cases of internal cancer "cases" claimed by Dr. Hoxsey who "practices" in Pennsylvania and Texas. None was found.

The Food and Drug Administration branded Hoxsey's treatment "worthless" and said its sale represents "a gross deception to the consumer. It is imminently dan-

gerous to rely on it in neglect of competent and rational treatment."

No one, of course, can force any individual to believe this. The warning simply has been sounded that Dr. Hoxsey is no doctor and his treatment in hundreds of cases has been found "worthless." People whose lives may be at stake should take heed.—The Editor.

SEARCH decries this type of journalism as not being worthy of the name. It reeks with misstatements, such as: "The American people are the most gullible in the world." A matter of opinion only. "The U. S. Food and Drug Administration . . . has investigated hundreds of cases of internal cancer 'cases' claimed by Dr. Hoxsey who 'practices' in Pennsylvania and Texas. None was found." A flat statement without any foundation in fact. A sheer assumption. And the conclusion is assinine "None was found". If the cancer *had* been cured, *would* it be found! And the use of "quotes" in the instances of "cases" and "practices" are sheer malign and dishonest use of implication. Statements such as "Dr. Hoxsey . . . is no doctor." "Worthless". Here's an editor taking it upon himself to give advice based on his publication of a news release. His only service should be to report. If he wishes to editorialize, do it under the banner of editorializing. As he says, this is a tragic subject. It should be investigated *deeply*.

To conclude SEARCH's summary for the time being, a brief from the United States Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit representing an appeal from the United States District Court for the Northern District of Texas, dated July 31, 1952, is presented.

* * *

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Appellant

vs.

HOXSEY CANCER CLINIC
a Partnership, and
HARRY M. HOXSEY,
an Individual
Appellees

Before HUTCHESON, Chief Judge, and RUSSELL, and RIVES, Circuit Judges.

RUSSELL, Circuit Judge: Proceeding under the provisions of the Federal Food, Drug and Cosmetic Act, and relying particularly upon its provisions defining labeling, prohibiting introduction into interstate commerce of any drug that is misbranded and deeming a drug misbranded "If its labeling is false or misleading in any particular", the United States sought in the trial Court the injunctive relief provided by the Act to prevent the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic,

and Harry M. Hoxsey, from introducing or delivering for introduction into interstate commerce bottles of brownish-black, and pink, colored liquids intended for use in the treatment and cure of cancer in man. It is alleged that the drugs, which are distributed and dispatched to physicians, practitioners, and other persons, by defendants are misbranded, because their labeling, specifically a booklet accompanying them, contains "general and specific statements which represent and suggest that said drugs are efficacious in the treatment, mitigation and cure of cancer in man, which statements are false and misleading since said drugs are not efficacious in the treatment, mitigation and cure of cancer in man." Two substantially similar booklets are involved, though it appears that one is no longer used.

For the establishment of its claims of general false and misleading statements, the Government relies upon the import and effect of statements made in an address, captioned: "Theory and Application of the Hoxsey Method of Treating Cancer," by "J. B. Durkee, D. O., Medical Director of the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, Dallas, Texas, before the Second Annual Convention of the National Medical Society October 17, 1947 held at Royal Palms Hotel, Los Angeles, Calif." reprinted in the booklets, as well as other statements and representations of the booklets which represent that the Hoxsey medicines are effective in the cure, mitigation, or treatment of internal cancer.

The claim of specific misrepresentations is predicated upon the contention that a division of the contents of the booklet, which includes the listing of individuals with their post office address and statement of the portion of the body on which the cancer appeared, reprint of proceedings and testimony of patients thereupon given "before and after" treatment photographs and comment thereon, and the invitation to write to the individuals listed "requesting first hand testimony regarding our treatment" when read in conjunction with the statement "we wish only to present the facts and records of results and benefits received by those who have taken our treatment' . . . leaves the clear representation that the persons named were cured of cancer by the Hoxsey drugs." The truth is said to be that "any of these specific representations are downright falsehoods."

The defense, in the trial Court by pleading and testimony, and renewed here by argument and brief, challenges each and all of

the Government's contentions. The position of the defendants is that, as to the claim of general representations, the contents and statements of the booklets, considered as a whole, expressly deny that the medicines will cure all cases, but only that they cure some, do not cure some, and "relieve some somewhat." As to the specific charges of misbranding, the defendants' argument is mainly that by use of the word "patients" in reference to the individuals listed in the booklet there is removed any idea that such persons have been cured. However, it is further contended that the testimony does show that many of the listed individuals were successfully treated and, in some instances, cured. Underlying the entire argument is the fundamental contention that the medicines in question are efficacious in some instances in the cure and alleviation of cancer, and that they represent a "revolutionary treatment", which is, in many cases, successful. Running through the entire defense is the claim that the medicines and supportive treatments produce a higher percentage of more satisfactory results in the treatment of cancer than is secured by the other methods of treatment more generally employed of either x-ray, surgery, radium, or, in some instances, use of some of the by-products of atomic bomb production. These so-called orthodox methods are criticised as ineffective and in some cases positively harmful, whereas defendants contend their treatment does not have such harmful results and yet secures a higher percentage of cures.

The issues thus arising are still present here and require for their solution determination of what representations, general or specific, the booklets may fairly and reasonably be determined to make in the circumstances to which they relate and to the persons to whom they were made, and whether, as so construed and found, the representations are false and misleading within the terms of the statute. Implicit in the latter, and actually controlling here, is whether the Government maintained either or both of its positions that the medicines in question were not efficacious in the cure of cancer in man, and that, in any event, assuming that its claim of specific representation had been established, it had proved such representation to be false.

The trial Court made findings of fact and entered conclusions of law, and, upon the ultimate ground that under the testimony as a whole the Government had failed to show the correctness of its

charges, concluded that the injunctive relief sought should be denied.

The Government, as appellant here, strenuously insists that the trial Court's findings and conclusions evidence misapprehension of the legal effect of the competent evidence, as well as failure to apply the controlling law. It is urged that the competent evidence in the case presents undisputed proof of the Government's specific charges of misbranding which entitled the Government to a decree in its favor; that the Court's findings were erroneously induced by consideration of, and reliance upon, incompetent testimony from laymen that they had cancer; and that they were cured; and that the controlling finding by the trial Court that the Hoxsey drugs are not falsely represented as cancer cures and that they do cure cancer are clearly erroneous, should be set aside, and the issuance of an injunction directed by this Court. Appellees relying upon the Court's finding that the treatment "cures some, and some it does not cure, and some it relieves somewhat. That respondents do not guarantee to cure", cite it as confirmation of the finding that the representations of the booklet are neither false nor misleading.

Our consideration of the booklets, which concededly constitute the labeling referred to by the statute, leaves us in no doubt that as concerns the nature and extent of general representation the content and statements of the booklet are intended to, and do, convey the claim that the Hoxsey medicines present a successful cure for cancer in only some cases, but the recitation of their virtues is so emphasized and reiterated as to induce in the mind of one thinking he suffered from cancer a belief that he had an excellent chance to be one of those cases in which the medicine would be successful. The language and entire contents are so hedged about with denials that the treatment is a "cure all", or effective in all cases, that its true import is only that the medicines are effective in a substantial number of cases. For the purpose of this decision, and in determining the truth of such representations, we will accept the more restricted position, to which the Government is driven, that the precise extent of successful cures is immaterial since, it is contended, that the representation that *any cure* can be effected by use of the medicines is false and misleading. We think the claim of specific representation that the parties listed and given as references for testimonials is sustained to the extent claimed by the Government. It is difficult to

imagine that one thinking himself inflicted with the dire disease of cancer and reading and considering the references to these listed patients, and the testimony there set forth, and which is prefaced as this is and reiterated by conclusion, would reach any other conclusion than that the persons listed were cured of cancer by the Hoxsey drugs. It is common knowledge that such is the representation of "testimonial letters as is the usual custom." It is clear that the general representation is that at least the Hoxsey medicines will cure some cancer, and the specific representation is that it has cured the persons listed as patients, and who have testified as to cure, and to whom it is suggested letters be addressed to obtain testimonials to the efficacy of such medicines. The question of whether these representations are false and misleading remains.

In approaching this question we are guided by some well recognized beliefs and experience so universally entertained and accepted by the practically unanimous aggregate of medical science as that contradiction thereof does not raise a substantial issue of fact. Thus, with practical unanimity those informed and in position to know are of the firm belief that there is only one reliable and accurate means of determining whether what is thought to be cancer is, in truth and fact, actually cancer. This requires a biopsy, a microscopic examination of a piece of tissue removed from the infected and question diseased region. From this it follows that the opinion of a layman as to whether he has, or had, cancer, or a like opinion as to whether he has been cured and no longer bears the disease, if, in fact, it ever actually existed, is entitled to little, if any weight. It is further true that despite the vast and continuous research which has been conducted into the cause of, and possible cure for cancer the aggregate of medical experience and qualified experts recognize in the treatment of internal cancer only the methods of surgery, x-ray, radium and some of the radio-active by-products of atomic bomb production. This is so even though the ghastly truth is that these methods frequently fail and are, in many cases, themselves unsatisfactory. But it is true, nevertheless, that with present enlightenment they are our sole defense against the scourge of cancer. We think this statement evidences no acceptation of any particular school or segment of qualified expert medical opinion and belief, though it is not to say that persons activated by self-interest or ignorance may be

found to express a contrary opinion. It is to say, however, that upon such subjects a Court should not be so blind and deaf as to fail to see, hear and understand the import and effect of such matters of general public knowledge and acceptance, especially where they are established by the overwhelming weight of disinterested testimony as appears in the record now before us.

Two liquid medicines which are shown to have been distributed by the defendants in interstate commerce for use in treatment of cancer are involved in this action. One is a black, or brownish-black mixture; the other a pink medicine. Their respective formulae are neither secret nor contested. The analysis of samples of the drugs showed that the proportion of ingredients of the black medicine varied, but contained potassium iodide and extracts, (omitting the scientific names), from prickly ash bark, buckthorn, red clover blossom, alfalfa, and cascara sagrada. The pink medicine contained potassium iodide and lactate of pepsin. These drugs are shipped in 16 ounce bottles, to patients in diluted form, and to osteopaths in concentrated form with direction to add enough water (in case of the black), or elixir of pepsin (in case of the pink), to make a gallon. Illustrative analyses of the dilution are: water, 62 per cent, potassium iodide, 26.4 per cent, plant extractives, 7.9 per cent, mineral matter other than potassium iodide, 6/10ths of 1 per cent, and licorice flavoring; another, water 53.2 per cent, alcohol, 5.1 per cent, sugars, 12.6 per cent, potassium iodide 29½ per cent, and the presence of pepsin; another, water 94½ per cent, potassium iodide, 4½ per cent, plant extractives, 9/10ths of 1 per cent, and the presence of a licorice-like flavoring; another, water, 76 per cent, alcohol 7.2 per cent, sugars, 15 per cent, potassium iodide, 1.3 per cent and the presence of pepsin, and this was a "slightly acid preparation." The source of supply is the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic in Dallas, Texas. The defendant, Harry M. Hoxsey is not a doctor, but a layman. It is his claim that the Hoxsey cancer drugs were originated by his grandfather about 1840 in Kentucky; were later used by his son, the defendant's father, and after the defendant's father's death in 1919 the present Mr. Hoxsey carried on the treatment and preparation of the drugs at the clinic, which was in charge of a doctor. The present director is Dr. J. B. Durkee, a doctor of osteopathy. The clinic operates through osteopaths and the drugs may be obtained from the clinic

in Dallas, or from osteopaths in other states who have obtained the medicines by shipments from the clinic. The clinic does not maintain hospital facilities and patients who go there for treatment take the medicines away with them for self-administration. Supplies are replenished by shipments of the medicines to them.

Upon the trial the Government, after establishing the inter-state shipments of drugs and booklets, and testimony as to the formulae and analyses of the drugs in question, introduced the testimony of highly qualified and experienced experts as to the pharmacological and pathological reaction and effect of the drugs in the Hoxsey medicines. Dr. David I. Macht, a physician specializing in pharmacological and experimental therapeutics, with impressive qualifications, who has done work on potassium iodide and emodin bearing drugs such as cascara sagrada and buckthorn, testified that potassium iodide could cause untoward reactions in most people. The amount received from the black medicine, when taken as recommended, could cause damage in some people. There is no basis for therapeutic use of the drugs found in the medicines, or any combination of them in the treatment of cancer. A pathologist, Dr. Max A. Goldzieher, likewise qualified and experienced in his specialty, had conducted extensive research in cancer and in connection with his research had studied and experimented in the use of potassium in cancer in afflicted animals and also upon a group of 27 volunteer patients, all of whom were "very far gone, inoperatable (sic) and obviously incurable cases of cancer."

From these studies and experiments, he concluded that potassium increases the rate of growth in cancer and is not advisable in cancerous patients. It was his opinion, based upon such experiments, that the result of a patient with a malignant growth taking a daily dose as prescribed of the Hoxsey medicine would be to speed the growth of the cancer.

Testimony was also presented of a controlled laboratory experiment carried out at the Jackson Memorial Laboratories, Bar Harbor, Maine, an institution engaged in the fundamental research of the biology of cancer, to show the effects of both types of Hoxsey medicine in treating cancerous mice. The physicians and scientists participating in the test possessed superior qualifications and extensive experience in such matters. It is shown that the manner and method of such experiments was in accordance with the best known and

accepted practice and was applicable to the treatment of cancer in humans to the extent that "those agents which have been shown to produce beneficial effects against cancer in man, in general have been - - they produce definite beneficial effects in some cancer on experimental animals." The Hoxsey medication had no beneficial therapeutic effect on the cancer of the afflicted mice. It was testified by Dr. R. L. Clark, an expert of superior qualification and experience, that the recognized and only accurate method of diagnosing cancer is by a biopsy examination of the tissues, made by someone who has made a special study of the process. He stated that he knew of no medicine taken orally that would cure cancer, and he considers that there are two different methods of curing cancer known today, "one of them is by removing the tumor by surgery, generally, and the other one is by using radiation therapy, which constitutes x-ray, radium, and more recently some of the products, by-products of the atomic bomb production." This witness was one of five directors and medical consultants at the Atomic Energy Plant at Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

Against this background the Government developed its case by presenting testimony in the form of case histories of sixteen persons who had taken the Hoxsey medicine for treatment of internal cancer. Nine of these persons are among those listed in that part of the booklet which we have held to constitute specific representations of cure. We shall not undertake to lengthily detail the voluminous evidence. It followed the general pattern of showing physical examination, the making of the biopsy and pathological examination of the tissue, and dependent upon the facts in the particular case, that, where actual malignancy was present it was neither retarded nor cured by the use of the Hoxsey medicines; or there was in fact no malignancy; and that certain of the persons who had cancer were operated on for cancer, or died, while taking the Hoxsey treatment; that one patient with cancer declined surgery, used the Hoxsey medicine, but died of cancer; and one regressed while taking the medicine but improved with subsequent x-ray therapy. Each of these critical circumstances was shown by the testimony of examinations, diagnoses and result by medical doctors, pathologists, and scientific examination, all had and done in accordance with the generally accepted and approved methods and means of ascertaining and determining the facts in such instances.

If such testimony be accepted as credible, it clearly establishes the Government's contention that the Hoxsey drugs in question are not efficacious in the treatment, mitigation and cure of cancer in man, contrary to the general representation of the booklet, and that the specific representation as to nine of those persons listed by name in the booklet are not true in that such persons were not cured of cancer by the use of such drugs.

The defendants countered the case of the Government with testimony as to twenty-two cases of claimed cancer cure, as well as the testimony of three osteopaths, Dr. Durkee, the director of the clinic, Dr. Macauley, a general practitioner of Jefferson City, Missouri, and Dr. Downs of Denver, Colorado. Mr. Hoxsey did not testify. Eleven of the twenty-two cases concerned alleged cancer of the skin and the result of the use of the Hoxsey powder and salve. Some of these also took the internal medicine, though it is not shown that this had any effect upon the alleged cancer and the testimony is to the effect that the powders and salves were escharotics which destroyed the cancer tissue, as well as the normal tissue. In any event, the Government made no charge with reference to the powder or salve or to external or skin cancer, and contends here, correctly we think, that these eleven cases were irrelevant to the question in issue, which dealt solely with the efficacy of the black and pink drugs taken orally for the cure of internal cancer. In three of the remaining eleven cases of alleged cancer cure the only evidence that the patient actually had cancer when he went to the clinic was the testimony of the witness. Each of these was a patient at the clinic prior to the beginning of Dr. Durkee's employment there in 1946. Over the objection of the Government, they were permitted to testify that they had cancer. In the cases of four of the eight remaining alleged cancer cures the Government introduced medical testimony of doctors who had treated and operated on the patients to show that the cancerous condition had been successfully treated before the patient went to the Hoxsey Clinic. In three of these cases the absence of malignancy was shown by pathological examination. After apparent cure, these patients went to the Hoxsey Clinic and took the liquid medicine. In one of the cases within fifteen days after the negative result of the biopsy examination had been ascertained, Dr. Durkee, without a biopsy, stated he found cancer. In the four remaining cases the patients were likewise permitted to

testify that they had cancer, or had been told that they had cancer, but there is no evidence of biopsy, and any proof of the nature of the disease these patients suffered is dependent upon the diagnosis and testimony of Dr. Durkee. Under these circumstances, the Government contends that in no instance is there reliable scientifically acceptable evidence that the patient had a cancer when the Hoxsey medication was instituted. Dr. Macauley had practiced his profession since 1941 and had spent approximately a year at the Hoxsey Clinic. He admitted that he is not a cancer expert. He conceded that the only proper method of diagnosing a cancer is to make a biopsy and pathological examination of the tissue. Dr. Downs testified to the same effect. Dr. Durkee testified that he did not "need a biopsy to make a diagnosis of cancer." Substantially his entire experience and practice with cancer has been at the Hoxsey Clinic where during the past five or six years he has personally examined or treated five or six thousand patients. He personally examines all of the patients, seeing thirty-five to fifty a day, and spending between five and ten minutes with each on the average, though with some longer than others. Of this number, he estimates he has taken between three and four hundred biopsies. Not many were made of patients by other people at his request.

The above restricted summaries are not stated in an attempt to review in detail a voluminous record, but to show the general nature of the case put forward by the plaintiff and the defendant and to point up the difference in the type of proof presented by the Government to establish the allegations of the complaint, and the type of proof relied upon by the defendant to cast doubt upon the Government's case as thus presented.

Based upon the claim of supremacy of scientific testimony and pathological examination over the opinions of lay witnesses that they had cancer and were cured, or their hearsay testimony of what doctors had told them of their condition, and likewise over the testimony of Dr. Durkee, who, it is contended, was not only a vitally interested witness, but also without sufficient qualifications as an expert, the Government contends that as to the nine instances of specific misrepresentations its evidence is actually undisputed and requires a decree in its favor. It is also contended that it was prejudicial error for the trial Court to permit laymen to testify that they had, or were cured of, can-

cer, or as to what a physician had told them as to their condition. The third major contention of the Government is that the trial Court's findings that the Hoxsey drugs are not falsely represented as cancer cures and that they do cure cancer are clearly erroneous.

We have already stated the effect we think proper to give to the general and specific representations set forth in the booklets, the labeling of the drugs. Our consideration of the record and the nature of the issues involved has led to the firm conclusion that the trial Court's findings of fact that the representations in the labeling were neither false nor misleading, and that the brownish-black and pink colored medicines were efficacious in the cure of cancer in man are clearly erroneous. Thus, even if it be assumed, *arguendo*, that there is *some* measure of conflict in the evidence relating to the falsity of the specific representations referred to above, still, it is clear that a finding that such representations are true is not supported by substantial evidence. It is equally clear that, without regard to any general rule of admissibility of the testimony of laymen as to the existence of disease or physical injury or as to the curative effect of drugs, when the subject of investigation is the existence of cancer, the personal testimony of the lay sufferer is entitled to no weight, since the overwhelming preponderance of qualified opinion recognizes that not even the experts can assuredly diagnose this condition without the aid of biopsy and pathological examination. Hearsay testimony of what such a person has been told by a physician is entitled to no greater weight. Except for such testimony and the testimony of the three osteopaths, two of whom did not claim to be experts on the diagnosis and treatment of cancer, and the third of whom is a definitely interested witness who testified as to ability to diagnose contrary to all accepted scientific knowledge, the testimony on behalf of the Government in the full and complete establishment of its case of misbranding is not substantially disputed. We think this so-denominated conflicting evidence is wholly insufficient to cast such doubt upon the testimony adduced in behalf of the Government as to authorize the trial Court to find that the Government had failed to carry the burden of establishing the truth of the allegations of its complaint. To the contrary, we think that the evidence in this case, considered as a whole, should, and must, induce a conviction that the finding of the trial Court that the representations were neither

false nor misleading is so "against the great preponderance of the credible testimony that it does not reflect or represent the truth and right of the case." On the entire evidence we are "left with the definite and firm conviction that a mistake has been committed." *United States* v. *Gypsum Co.*, 333 U. S. 364, 395. We recognize, as we must, that the cause, effect and cure of cancer are so obscure and indefinite that there obtains in the entire subject an area of the unknown. It is nevertheless the duty of a Court in making determination of questions of such great public moment as those which now confront us to give weighty consideration to the experience of the past and the accepted views and findings of science as held and confirmed by such experience and as likewise shown by the weight of the testimony as to be applicable to the specific facts of this case. In this, as in other similar matters, that not all, or even little, is known about the subject does not require us to disregard that which is known and established. We do not have for consideration the merits even of any claimed newly discovered, or secret, drug or cure. The case involves the efficacy of only well known drugs. As a cure for cancer these have been weighed and found wanting.

It was not necessary for the Government to prove that each and every representation in the booklet was false or misleading. The statute seeks to prevent labeling which is false or misleading in any particular. Proof that such representation in the case of at least nine of the persons represented as cured was false establishes the falsity of such representation in a most significant particular. Furthermore, as we have held, the overwhelming weight of the credible evidence requires a conclusion that the representation that the Hoxsey liquid medicines are efficacious in the cure of cancer is likewise false and misleading. The evidence as a whole does not support the finding of the trial Court that "some it cures, and some it does not cure, and some it relieves somewhat."

We do not attempt to set ourselves up as arbiters of what method of treatment the Hoxsey Clinic shall employ. We are not authorized by law to do so. It is our duty to adjudge the merits of the case in the light of the provisions and intent of the Federal Food, Drug and Cosmetic Act, *supra*, which close the channels of interstate commerce against drugs which are misbranded. There is no question in this case but that the drugs, with the accompanying labels, were

distributed by the defendants in interstate commerce to patients, as well as to Dr. Downs. It is stipulated that one such shipment was made to a patient only a few days before the beginning of the trial. We find these shipments and the accompanying labels to come within the prohibition of the statute and the finding of the trial Court to the contrary to be clearly erroneous.

The facts of the case require the issuance of an injunction, and the Court's failure to do so evidences an abuse of discretion. The judgment of the trial Court is reversed, and the cause remanded with direction that the trial Court order an injunction to issue as prayed.

THE END

* * *

It seems to the editors of SEARCH that the question of interstate commerce and distribution of drugs, the matter of "mislabeling" is begging the question.

Also, the matter of haling experimenters into court seems inconsistent, in the light of the failure to hale Albert Einstein into court for "inventing" and "advocating" the atom bomb, certainly at least as destructive as the Hoxsey drugs (if they *are* deadly). Is it the "thing to do" if the experimenter is "wrong" in his results?

Why must legal action be taken, *without* positive proof of harm being done? From all the smoke, there seems to be a great doubt on either side as to the *facts*.

What if Hoxsey can cure cancer?

Trust in the Food and Drug Administration is not enhanced by descriptions of the color of the drugs. Statements that the so-called cures have been extensively studied, are not convincing. The studies *themselves* should be stated. Records before and records after. X-ray photos before and after. Produce the facts, not vague references to vague studies, and even more vague "conclusions".

Finally, if after medical science gives up a patient, throws up its hands, who is to say that the patient cannot undertake, on his own responsibility, to imbibe any color or type of medicine any last hope holds out for him? If he does it knowing that it may kill him even faster, or may not work at all, or might work by sheer accident, is not that his inalienable right? Do not recognized medical practitioners and surgeons require that the patient sign a "release" and take upon himself all responsibility for harm from medication, treatment or surgery? Is Dr. Hoxsey, who might conceivably kill you by a slip of the spoon, any different from a surgeon who might kill you by a slip of the knife, or by a slip in

radiological exposure?

Americans are putting up millions to find a cure for cancer.

Let's find it! And omit no possibility!

And that goes for Hoxsey, Hoch, or the religious "healer"!

THE END

IS THERE ANY EVIDENCE ADMISSIBLE IN A COURT OF LAW OF A HOXSEY-CURED CANCER?

SEARCH Magazine will publish such evidence.

If there are, among our readers, any persons who have been cured of cancer by the Hoxsey Chemotherapy method, and who can prove they originally had cancer, by recorded biopsies, diagnosis by unquestionably reputable and able physicians, and actual medical and hospital and surgical records; and who can also prove by biopsies and examinations performed by creditable physicians *after* treatment by Hoxsey, that the cancer no longer exists, SEARCH Magazine would like to know about such cases with a view toward presenting *factual* evidence.

Cancer sufferers have a right to know that *every* effort is being made to discover and make available a cure for their condition. Also, contributors to National funds collected for the purpose of investigating such cures should be reassured that such funds are fairly allocated to *all* possibilities of research, and that "prejudice" or "opinion" plays no part in such allocations. Contributors to such funds are entitled to know that their money is also being used to check all false or unfounded claims, and present positive evidence of falsity. The search for a cure for cancer should be as complete as possible.

SEARCH has presented conflicting testimony in this issue. Actual biopsical evidence is claimed in many cases later pronounced cured. It is the duty of American Medicine to find such evidence, and present it properly for public examination. What is the truth? SEARCH wants to know it!

THE END

Editorial ——— ★

(*continued from page 4*)

has "found the end of his thoughts". Quite the reverse is true. SEARCH goes on eternally. It is the PURPOSE of existence. Always, over that next hill, is a new valley to be discovered - - and beyond the valley, another hill. To say nothing of what's in the valley, and beneath the hill. And overlooking both hill and valley is the infinity of space. No matter how far we look, there is farther to look. No matter how much we see, there is more to see. No matter what we learn, there is more to learn.

That is the purpose of SEARCH, to give us all a nudge toward learning, toward thinking, toward understanding. It is a battery in a searchlight, which supplies the energy to beam inquiry upon mystery, in an effort to find an answer. No matter that there is no answer - - that is life. Not to search for the answer - - that is death! Not to think, is not to *be*!

Thus, when you read SEARCH, don't agree with it - - but don't disagree with it either. Its editor, its contributors, its readers with their letters, aren't "putting it on the line" so to speak, for anyone to take pot shots at. They aren't concerned with showing off their knowledge. They don't give a hoot if they are wrong - - maybe they even know it. But they are dangling a line in the fishpond of "what's it all about?" and the reaction they want is a question, or a suggestion, or evidence, or lack of evidence - - not a *decision*! Not a yes or a no. Not scorn or approbation. Not recognition or a medal.

If you read an article on "spiritualism" in this magazine, don't label the magazine a "spiritual magazine". If you read of strange deros in caves that can't possibly exist according to science, don't yell "crackpot". It just might be that the "crackpot" will sigh in disappointment: "Another know-it all". He might say sarcastically, "Vas you dere, Sharlie?"

If an article on this magazine dwells on the possibility that there is no God, don't yell "sacriligious!" If you put it so positively, then you will be expected to demonstrate, to show and prove God, to the person who expressed the doubt. If you can't do it, then just think about it. You can't frighten a "nonfact" away by yelling at it.

A lot of magazines pride themselves on the fact that there is "nothing sacred" when it comes to their book. Not to SEARCH. To this magazine, *everything* is sacred. Even the Devil is sacred, for God created him. (And right here, your

editor has fallen into his own pit, because what if a reader asks him to prove God created the Devil? Can he answer?) It isn't important that we find an answer to the question of the Devil being created by God, but it is important that we *consider* whether He did or not! It is important to *think* about it. The greatest enemy to thinking is the "unquestion". If we will not face the question, we certainly will never face the answer!

SEARCH is just a tiny magazine, read by comparatively few. They are lost among the 2½ billions on this planet. But if only a very few of its readers are really *searching*, it is a giant among midgets! The fact that it is not read by millions is evidence of the lifted eyebrow. That lifted eyebrow is the heaviest burden that ever lay upon the brow of man! It is widespread, covering the whole of the human race, and it is the cause of all our ills. It is the barrier to human brotherhood, it is the smothering blanket over all attempts at cooperation.

In the pages of this magazine you will find the *question*. It is mystic, it is occult, it is fact, it is fancy, it is ghosts and prophecy, UFO's and Life on Mars, it is imagination, it is cold, sober reasoning. It is anything you want to think about, just so it isn't the accepted, the dogmatic, the established. It is curiosity, it is thoughtfulness, it is aware of its lack of wisdom.

But it is also alive, and vital, and inquisitively interesting, and delightfully human, and loveable, and hopeful, and faithful!

It likes to examine things, and think about them.

And above all, it hates suppression. It will not "down" like a whipped puppy. It will bark at the moon.

Right answer, or wrong answer - - it will keep on searching!

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness - - even beyond the grave!

THE END

DO WE HAVE YOUR CORRECT ADDRESS?

If you've moved recently, or are planning on moving soon, be sure to send your change of address and your old address to:

Subscription Department
SEARCH MAGAZINE
Amherst, Wisconsin

The SHAVER MYSTERY

By Richard S. Shaver

As Told To

Ray Palmer

No. 6

THE CYCLOPS

I BELIEVE WHAT I am about to say. In other words, I am convinced that it is true. I am convinced because I am unable to say truthfully that what I have seen and heard is not received by me through my eyes and ears. Nothing I have ever seen or heard is *more* real, nor is there any way for me to differentiate between the real and the unreal (if unreal it is). If you were in my place, you could make no such differentiation, and therefore, you would be forced to admit that *all* that you saw or heard was unreal, or *none* of it. Fortunately, you are not in that position—so you can read what I have to say here, and if you disbelieve, you can shrug it off, with no lack of complaisance.

"Cyclopean" is not a mere word. The Cyclopean *was* man! Not a human being, but the original true man. Knowing of the Cyclopean race, true forebears of man, one cannot but laugh at the Neanderthal, Cro-Magnon, Missing Link hooey foisted upon us as a picture of early man.

He was the Titan who rode the starways (and still does—far, far onward in the space flows), seeking always the best pastures of space for his flock. He was once on Earth, both before it had a sun, and after it acquired a sun, after the first primeval forests sent Ygdrasils towering skyward beyond our imagination, beyond the Redwoods. He was the Immortal

of our legends, the God-race who preceded man even in our Bible.

The Cyclops were not giants with one eye. The one-eyed part sprang from finding skulls of great size with one big hole in front . . . or so the "authorities" say.

But the authorities are notoriously apt to invent a lot of explanations for what they don't know.

Cyclops was a giant and he had two eyes, and he lived on earth long, long ago. Not so long as you think, but longer than any man like man today lived.

They derived their name from the great cycles of space movements, which determine the vortical currents of space energies, and by which they map their own movements so as to bring them always where the greatest amount of life-sustaining materials are concentrated by the currents of space. These are called the Tides of Tee, and they are vast beyond thinking. So are the space ships of the Cyclopeans.

The ancient temples of Greece were built upon the tremendous ruins of the Temples of the Cyclops. But the Cyclops was even then just a myth to the people of Greece, as the tale of Ulysses and the Cyclops can tell you, if you read. Of course, you can believe that some branch of the Cyclops, ignorant, one-eyed and outcast of their fellows, still remained alive on earth at the time of Ulysses. I prefer to believe that Ulysses made up the whole yarn because the general knowledge of the existence of the giant Cyclopean race of the past was so well known to Greek people, because their own cities were built over the ruins of their ancient homes.

But the Cyclop made few surface buildings. The surface was not very hospitable on Earth when he was here—being frozen, to my way of thinking. I could be wrong about that, and he may have started to live here at the time when trees like Ygdrasil flourished everywhere.

Cyclops and Cycle and Cyclopean were related words . . . I pause to look up the word in a very old book I have called *Bibliotheca Classica* (J. Lempriere). I come to the word Cyclops, and I quote:

"The tradition of their having one eye originates from their custom of wearing small bucklers of steel, which covered their faces, and had a small aperture in the middle, which corresponded exactly to the eye. They have been supposed to be the workmen of Vulcan, and to have fabricated the thunderbolts of Jove. The most solid and impregnable walls of

fortresses were said, among the ancients, to be the work of Cyclops, and we find that Jupiter was armed with what they had fabricated. The shield of Pluto, and the trident of Neptune, were the produce of their labor. The Cyclops were reckoned among the Gods. Apollo destroyed them all, because they had made the thunderbolts of Jupiter with which his son Aesculapius was killed . . ."

So the old accounts are not so inaccurate, when you know enough of the truth to fill in the missing parts.

The Cyclopeans did build tremendously on early Earth, and they did manufacture the weapons and miraculous armor of the Gods of Mythology. That much is true, just as my old book tells me.

It also tells me that Cybele was the Phrygian word for caves. That the Cyclops were confined to the center of the earth by Kronos (first God) and later set free during the war between the Titans and the Gods.

The Encyclopedia tells me they built the walls of Mycenae, too. So much for the accepted authorities, who are of little help when one has to learn of things they did not know.

THERE is no truer saying than the remark that "an expert is an ordinary man away from home."

There is little a man can learn from human books or writings to help him understand the incontrovertible evidence before his eyes when he enters the "Deep Utilities" realm of secrecy among modern humans.

Down here are people, but they are not a part of the awful architecture and machine art about them. That is alien, Titanic, and black with age—in some places. In other places the caverns are new and bright as if just constructed, because those parts were sealed off hermetically from the process of atmospheric decay. In still other parts the evidences of ancient latter-day life are tremendous Mayan-type carvings scatter over the ancient original work. Incan type paintings, Indian sacrificial altars still showing the blood stains of savage rites . . . (our kind of latter-day) man has lived down here, and been forgotten again.

But the original builders, they were not man! *They were Cyclopeans,* the race that traverses space following the great cycle of the Tides of Tee. They were perhaps the first life upon earth, and in some ways they were the last. For, comparatively, we are not alive! Knowing all, one realizes that present day man is *only a ghost,* a faint reflection out of the

past that still echoes faintly with the remnants of a mighty grace and beauty and wisdom the ways of the past. Remnants, did I say? I mean ghostly echoes only, in the sweet pure laugh of children one can sometimes hear it, in the eyes of a wise child, in the writings of a Christ, in such words as "gentleman." Only in such things does the wisdom of the Cyclopeans echo down to us of the surface.

But here in the secret caverns, their original homes, the vast might of their being echoes titanically with every reverberating footstep upon the polished floor. That mirror polish is the perfect finish and the perfect reflector of both light and sound.

Why did they bother, one wonders. And then one sees. A faint crack runs up one side of the vast bright wall— and one realizes that the mirror polish was their method of showing off the continuous revealing reflection the slightest shift of Earth's rocks about them. No slightest crack could remain unseen upon those walls, and the Cyclopeans immediately sealed off such cracked portions of their underworld cities forever from occupancy.

It is in the storehouses of their "utilities" that one sees the real history and nature of the Cyclopean race.

For instance one wonders what the transparent tepees were used for? Stacked away in packages are sectional plastic tents, which can be erected into rigid tepee-like dwellings. But they are transparent!

After a moment's thought, one knows that a people possessing the telaug—which reveals the inmost secrets of the mind to anyone—would not have our foolish modern attitude toward nudity. Instead they would revel in the beauty of the figure—and their teepees would be transparent to keep from concealing any precious bit of beauty from admiring eyes.

And their teepees, used only in excursions to the surface world, were transparent. But you have not yet been introduced to the telaug, you say. You don't know what I mean?

Well, every Cyclopean male and female possessed a telaug, or several, and they were not only penetrative rays, revealing all the interior of the body to any gaze, they were as well augmentors of the thought of each to the other, and were in use constantly as their means of communication—to such an extent that spoken language was a curiosity of their savants, a plaything of poets, a relic of their past. True language was telepathed, recorded.

THE BELLE of the Cyclops was a space traveler. With her she carried an immense amount of equipment, a collection of portable machines from many various worlds of space, and her "travel office" gave her full reports of what to expect on alien planets down to details of how to dress to appear at home among the natives.

Her wardrobe, when she came to Earth, included the sarong and full details on how to sing the love songs of the Earth people, as well as how to use her glassine teepee just as Earth dwellers did. For some of the Cyclops of Earth were not transient. They remained here, awaiting the final word of the government on the day to take off into space on the next leg of their journey in pursuit of the cyles of the life-force through space.

The belle of the Cyclops carried a "Venutian tooled jeday" at her waist thong. She wore no clothes, for nudity was a matter of pride; they knew that only de-infected races found the body foul and to-be-concealed. A Venusian (their spelling is Venutian) jeday was a thriller ray which she used to the end of courtship, of flirtation, directing its terrifically stimulating ray upon the male of her fancy (a jeday could be a weapon when so adjusted).

The male of her choice would accompany her to the "exhilatory," a chamber where they indulged in pleasure rays and visions and other forms of entertainment.

Today the exhilatories are the exclusive property of a secret clique who keep all the knowledge of the Elder races to themselves, as they have for centuries. They are not, this clique, entirely an Earth race, being composed of a diverse group of people who follow the ancient trail through space in the wake of the long-passed Cyclopeans.

The belle of the Cyclops came here for fun, for a few weeks or months among the mighty virgin forests of Earth's primeval surface, to sing the "woo-songs" of the natives, to court and be courted by the mighty brown men of the Earth, to be admired through the transparent walls of her teepee—and to study what might be learned of serious things through the works of Earth's wise.

She was twenty to thirty feet in height, and there was not a sagging fiber in her perfect, vitally alive body. Love was a pursuit above all other pursuits, an art and a science, a philosophy and an end in itself—but she also carried on her perfect shoulders a brain active and retentive beyond any now alive on Earth, beyond our understand-

ing.

She could navigate a ship through space, travel at light speeds without fear—quite alone—and she could enrapture a mere man until his bones melted in a fury of desire.

She could drive a canoe along the rapids of Earth rivers with her strong arms, she could swim like a fish. She was life in a way we have forgotten life could be. An intense fire of vitality sent her searching through all space for the perfect mate and the perfect place for her home and her steading—for an age of living. Then on again, when all the time of breeding and loving and building was past, and the vast tides of space had changed the nature of nature around her into a less desireable life-way. On, on, ever on into the heart of space-tee, to safe-tee, to vitali-tee, toward greater growth, toward "heavy-enn."

She was a pioneer, and a Goddess eternal, both a girl and an old woman and an immortal. She was wisdom and adventure, and she was vastly more than today's human. She was called woman. To her, we are inhuman, a monstrous kind of life to be avoided—ungentle, unloving, and destructive of beauty and culture. We, if she met us today—would be called "errants." The things that plague us from the ancient caves of her former home on Earth—she would call "derrish."

And the word errant, means just that. An ant which has human form, tiny malevolent, and full of mental err—robotism to de—the err ant was a pitiful thing that happens to life that does not pursue the space currents which make vast areas of space habitable to immortals.

THE END

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

It is not the policy of SEARCH Magazine to pay for the material it publishes. Its purpose is to present the truth, and the truth cannot be bought. SEARCH is not published for purposes of profit, and as can, sadly, be expected of an endeavor such as this magazine is intended to be, is not supported by large groups of people, but only people interested in sincere thought, free speech, and unbiased opinion — to which is coupled an earnest desire for research. Thus, it does not return its publishers a profit, nor do they expect it. However, your contributions are welcomed, and we are proud to say that since abandoning the policy of payment, we have not lacked for excellent material to publish. If you've honestly got something to say, here is the place to say it! If it's a fast buck you want, forget us, please.

Mr. Ray Palmer,
Amherst, Wis.

Dear Ray:

The enclosed Mss. was read as a "paper" to a gathering of psychiatrists a couple of months ago. I thought the readers of Search might like to read it.

There is a little "irony" attached to this article. After it was read, I had to go to my doctor for a "check up". They found I had "cancer" of the lymph glands, and in less than ten months, I will enter that great land of no return. So, if you decide to use this material, please do me the favor of mailing me back issues, and only a single year's subscription, for I would not be around to read them. Beside, the back copies you send, will help me pass the time until the great day arrives.

Sincerely,
D. E. Wood, M. D.
1194 Coker St.
Memphis, Tenn.

DEATH IS as natural as birth. But man never worries as much over where he came from, as where he is going. The very sound of the word Death has a mysterious ring to it. Life, by comparison, sounds a little dull. Yet you who read these words have a far greater chance of becoming president of these United

DEATH — WHY? AND THEN WHAT?

By D. E. Wood, M.D.

States even now than the chance that you would have been born at all.

If it were possible to gather up all the life sperm responsible for every birth in the world since it was created, then place these seeds of mankind upon a U.S. twenty-five cent piece, you would be astonished at the space you would have left.

Death (and I think it deserves a capital D) is something that always happens to other people. It may visit your friends, or even your loved ones. But not you personally. Oh, sure, in a sort of far away sort of feeling you accept the fact that eventually you, too, will die. But Nature has arranged our minds in such a way that the conscious mind rejects the raw thought of Death's striking you personally and carrying you off to the great new yonder. No, you shove this terrible thought back into the subconscious as something you will experience in the far future. The odd thing about this line of thought is that age makes no difference once you are out of childhood. A man of forty thinks old age starts in somewhere about sixty. But when he hits sixty, he says that old age is somewhere about the eighty mark, etc. He continues to use this sliding scale right on up to the very moment Death taps him on the shoulder. And only then, at that very moment does full comprehension come, and he is the most surprised person imaginable.

This truth is proven time after time by his habit of leaving this earth with so many things left unfinished. Things he honestly thought he would get around to doing long before Death arrived to close the books. This is a sad fact, but also a true one.

Death is the knife that snips our lines of research. For example, a biochemist, or another interested in cancer research, will say, "Here we have a brilliant man working in a laboratory." He is following a certain line of research. He makes daily notes on the different chemical reactions regarding cancerous

tissue. He has been following one line of his research now for five years. He had made his daily notations for others to follow in his footsteps. But what he does not jot down are the hundreds of little answers he has found from cause and effect. He notes these mentally for later use, but there are far too many for him to jot down in black and white. It would be impossible. But he knows them all by intuition.

Finally, the great man works thirty years along his chosen line of research. He is now making real progress. Then Death cuts him down. Look what we have lost:

Another young researcher takes over the great problem. He studies over the dead man's notes, and you would think this new man could pick up the work at the very spot the dead researcher left off and breeze right on through to the correct answer. But not so. This new man's brain is not filled in with all those thousands of little answers about the research the former man had picked up over the years. So you see, the new man does not start in where the former left off. No, the new man has painfully to acquire all those facts the first man took for granted. So the new man wastes years in just catching up. And the research in question is only advanced a tiny bit by each new man. But were it possible for the first man to live and work for, say a thousand years, we could really get places.

Nature is both cruel and kind. She needs to be this way to weed out the unfit and help man to evolve to final perfection.

In Death, Nature is kind to man. She starts in to prepare the human body, almost from the moment of birth, for his coming death.

When he is around forty years old, the mind starts to dig out and dust off his old memory records of his youth and childhood (more about that later). From forty to fifty, certain glands start to dry up or slow down. In a woman, this would be her change of life, the end of her child-bearing. And, smile if you wish, but a man goes through a change of life the same as a woman. In many cases they are similar. The same hot and cold flashes, headaches, apprehensions, etc.

Nature made one big error, in my opinion, when she made man. Instead of causing him to shed his teeth (as is usually the case) around sixty, she should have dried up his reproductive glands and left him his teeth.

As stated before, Nature starts digging out the memory records of childhood and youth. She starts replaying these as we approach

old age. The older we get, the clearer they get, until it is common for a person of seventy or so to recall the events of childhood days a lot more plainly than events which happened only the day or so before.

This is the escape measure Nature has devised to go into action when the aged body is no longer able to take part in the physical activities around them. Don't pity the aged too much as they sit in their rocking chairs deep in contemplation. They are vividly and joyfully living again the long-ago days of their childhood and youth.

Death is only the end of one tiny cycle in the great cosmic plan, which is now unknown to us. When you die, not an atom of your physical body is lost. It is only changed into a different substance. The intangible life force, or Soul, is still somewhere in the universe.

Some believe that this life force is drawn back into the great battery of life and is then recharged to be used again as needed.

The Catholic priest gives the last rites of the church to the body even though it has been dead and cold for hours. This is done because the priest is not certain as to just when the Soul or life force leaves the body. In that way, he takes no chance of not helping to speed a Soul on its far-off journey.

Death has a counterpart in our sleep period. In fact, sleep has often been called the "little Death." Our deepest sleep is our nearest approach to animals in hibernation. Many changes take place when the body sleeps. Of most of these changes we are unaware. For example, the blood pressure drops. In turn, the other bodily actions slow down. The heart at this time has its only chance to rest. It is hard to think of your beating heart as taking a rest. But sleep throws the heart into an idling speed, so to speak, similar to your automobile. Respiration slows, and the subconscious takes over the night shift. It tells the body to change position in sleep, to rest different sets of tired muscles.

The subconscious mind also keeps watch so that we do not awaken at every little disturbing sound. For example, a whistle will start blowing near us. This whistle would ordinarily awaken us. But before it can do this, the subconscious mind forms a dream, using this whistle as its theme, so to speak. This dream fools us into not awakening because it is only a dream, and we sleep on. Of course, if the whistle keeps on, or gets louder, finally the subconscious gives up the job in disgust and allows us to wake up. If we buy

a new alarm clock and it goes off at a certain time each morning, the subconscious will try to fool us the first morning or so. But after that, the subconscious seems to know that we mean business, and we have no more trouble in waking up.

It might be well at this point to mention briefly another mystery or so. When we cut a finger, for example, and dirt with its horde of microbes enters the opening, all at once, as if on signal, thousands upon thousands of white blood cells start racing from all parts of the body toward the cut finger. They either wall off the foreign matter, or else kill it entirely. What is the directing force behind this fierce army? How does this army of killers know where to go in the first place? Another odd fact is that after this army arrives at the battlefield, or cut finger, only just enough cells enter the fight to do the work. If the invading microbes make a hole in the ranks, those nearest the spot rush in to fill the ranks.

Death, of a sort, goes on inside and, in fact, all over the body continuously. Tissues die. New ones are created to take their place. Repairs are numerous and steady.

In this short article on Death, I have jumped from one topic to another. But this is because it would take many large tomes to try to explain all the mysteries about Death and Life.

Death and Life are twin mysteries. But Death is the more interesting because we are already alive and here on earth. We have experienced Life, but Death is yet to come. And so far, no one has come back from Death with a story explaining the mystery to our complete satisfaction.

Naturally, we have had lots of people who came back to life after the heart has ceased to beat. In fact, not long ago we read of one woman patient in a hospital whose heart had been stopped for almost fourteen minutes. She is now well and happy as far as we know.

Death and Hibernation are about as close to one another as anything we know of now. Cataleptic, toxic coma and some forms of psychosis also come close to Death in appearance.

Death sets up different stumbling blocks to those who search for the mystery. The largest of these is cell deterioration. Especially is this so in certain parts of the brain, the motor nerve areas, and certain lymph sub-capillaries in the eye. If a continuous food supply does not reach these portions at all times, they start to collapse and deteriorate even in minutes after the nourishment supply is cut off.

Death loses no time in turning the body over to decay. Certain dry, arid spots in the United States retard this process, and often the body dries up instead of decaying. Evaporation is fast in such areas.

Death also has another big mystery. The eyes of a patient before Death are alive with depth and three-dimensional aspects. What I mean is that you can see the inner life force radiating from the depths of the eye. But even as you watch, as Death strikes, you can see the eye change. The depth rushes toward the surface, and is gone. The eye takes on an artificial look as though it were painted on the eyeball. A peculiar sensation goes over you as you watch this transformation.

Death gives a warning of its approach to all the different parasites which live upon its surface. The dog's horde of fleas start looking for new quarters as much as twenty-four hours before Death, the veterinarians tell me. Ticks and mites do the same. I have never heard of such things leaving a human body. It should present an interesting experiment.

Death's approach causes a chemical change in the body which these parasites detect. That is a reasonable explanation, for these parasites depend on blood for food, the body for heat, and in some cases even in which to lay eggs, so they should be well aware of its condition.

Death even has an odor all its own. Once you are acquainted with it, you never forget it. It is a sweetish, musty odor.

Death does not always come just because the heart stops beating. Even though the mighty life pump stops, there is still a circulation of sorts. It is something of a mass circulation, not circulatory in action; nevertheless, it will suffice for a few minutes.

The saddest and most horrible thing I know of is the task assigned to prison doctors. It is their official duty to listen to the heart and to pronounce the person offically dead so that he can be removed. The worst part of this procedure is when they hand you a perfect young athletic body of two hundred pounds or so, and your job is to listen to this big healthy heart trying its best to stay alive and to do the job intended for it. The mighty hammering of this muscle to survive is horrible to listen to. And this uneven fight may go on for as long as twenty minutes. I believe the longest time now recorded is thirty-one minutes. This happened when they hung an African male Negro in German West Africa in 1910 (From THE LANCET English Medical Jour-

nal). I am afraid I am against capital punishment as it is now practiced.

In France during the time when the guillotine was used, almost daily (there were so many to be beheaded) it was recorded that it was a common thing to have a beheaded body almost to try to run away, leaving its head in the basket. This only happened on thin-necked individuals, where the sharp knife blade had cut the neck so fast, and with such force, that the neck was squeezed together and allowed little blood to escape. Some necks had to be reopened with swords to let the person finish dying (Excerpts—ON CIRCULATION by Neff).

The S.P.C.A. had to come to the rescue of a Rhode Island Red hen. A housewife chopped the head off and was surprised when the fowl regained its feet and started to run around the yard headless. The hen lived in this fashion some fifteen days (LOS ANGELES RECORD, June 1949).

Death, to me personally, is either going to be the most exciting experience of my entire life, or it is going to be nothing. I cannot lose. No matter how long I remain buried, if there is a sort of Judgment Day and after-life and I am awakened (so to speak), it will seem only a moment or so to me between Death and the awakening. Just as it is when you drop off to sleep and only a moment or so later it is the next morning and eight hours have gone by. Or, if there is no after-life, I will not be aware of it anyway. So what can I lose?

That little, tiny spark of belief in an after-life is what keeps civilization on the march. It also helps to fill our churches. Man needs something bigger than himself to look up to and worship, and keep him humble and filled with hope.

In closing this article, I wish to express the mystery which mystifies me most as a doctor. Other than those I have mentioned, that mystery is called "Awareness." By that, I mean the receptive ability of the human mind, or call it what you will. For example, you are sitting in Grand Central Station reading a newspaper, while waiting for your train. You are also chewing a fresh stick of gum and also listening to a nearby radio. Now imagine what this conscious and subconscious mind is doing, which we take as normal. You are absorbing what you read. You are also aware of the flavor of the gum, and that your jaws are chewing it. You are also aware of the song coming from the radio. And besides the song, you are also aware of other sounds. A train

pulls in. You are aware that it is not the train you wish, for you are aware that it is on the wrong track to be your train. While you are aware of all these things, you are also aware of a spot that itches on your body. You scratch the spot, and awareness tells you it no longer itches. On top of this, you are aware that your feet are cold from a draft, and that your collar is too tight. I could go on for pages, but you get what I mean. We could also smell onions frying, etc., etc.

If you were medically aware also how many millions of different nerve endings were involved in the eyes, nostrils, ears, body surface, etc., to complete this overall picture, you would be more amazed. It is almost as amazing as my old question's answer would be as to how a person would sit down were his knees reversed and his legs bent in the opposite direction. Fix his elbows the same way and tell me what our furniture would look like.

THE END

OTHER TONGUES — OTHER FLESH

A new book will soon be published which is certain to arouse much comment and controversy, and because of its scholarly approach, and because it is the result of years of research, will be a must for the bookshelves of anyone who has ever expressed the slightest interest in flying saucers, and the many related subjects that naturally connect themselves to flying saucers.

It is written by George Hunt Williamson, author of "The Saucers Speak", in which he details radio contact with outer-space intelligences popularly known as "space-men".

Much of the work in this new book, which is a monumental affair, stems from the communications received from space, and which are continuing to be received. It takes us from modern times to very ancient times, from Indian lore to ancient Egypt and beyond, and unravels many ancient tongues and ancient races. We will announce publication date in our next issue of Search.

IT HAPPENED TO ME...

From time to time SEARCH magazine passes on accounts of true experiences from our readers. The following stories are given to us as actual happenings, and the editors are pleased to present them at face value. "It Happened to Me . . ." is just one phase of SEARCH'S presentation of evidence upon which its readers can draw their own conclusions. Names and addresses are printed, or are on file at the office of SEARCH in the case of those to whom identification might prove to be a source of embarrassment or inconvenience. SEARCH does not pay for these contributions, but presents them as a service to those readers who request actual happenings going on today, and in the lives of living people. However, a 48-issue subscription, worth $12.00 will be given for each manuscript published. Send your experience to "Drawer 48," Search Magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin.

THE RED SCARF

WE HAD BEEN purring along through the summer Nevada night on our annual trip east. Being San Franciscans and not used to heat, my husband and I had decided to travel by night to avoid the sweltering desert by day. The night was warm and I dozed as Hal drove over the Sierra Nevada Mountain range and on through the miles of sagebrush wasteland. Cars were so few it seemed the highway was our own private road . . . The long straight distances stretching ahead as far as the moonlight allowed one to see. An occasional sharp curve was the only break in the monotony except for sage hens and scurrying jack rabbit.

As we approached one of these bends, our headlights picked up a car parked off the road. Accustomed to napping tourists, we paid scant heed to it until we had passed . . . Then its lights flashed

off and on three times, as if to signal, and it roared onto the highway behind us. Hal instinctively pressed on the gas and we gathered speed. At that precise moment another car thundered out onto the highway in front of us, neatly sandwiching us between the two cars . . . A trap obviously had been set. Without a word, Hal floorboarded the throttle, and swiftly overtook and passed the lead car on the shoulder of the road. Now we had two pursuers. To my increasing alarm, I noted on the map that it was over fifty miles to the next town . . . That is, one that was not just a gas pump and grocery store. Fortunately our car was in excellent condition and performing well and I watched the speedometer rise to seventy . . . eighty . . . and finally ninety. As we drew steadily away I glanced back and saw with dread that our "would be" ambushers had not given up the chase.

The miles flew by as I sat anxiously scanning the highway for unmarked curves or other hazards beyond the sweep of our lights. It was at this point that I gasped, "Look out for that car ahead." When Hal asked "What car?" I braced myself for the crash that seemed inevitable and screamed "That white convertible."

Somehow, my panic conveyed itself to him and he jammed on the brakes. Relief was my first reaction, then amazement and finally chagrin, for my "car" had vanished. When my hallucination dissolved into thin air, in its place yawned a great construction cave-in, so new the dust was still flying. Shaken, we skirted the near fatal pit and hurried on. At last we glimpsed lights in the distance, a lovely sight to our tired eyes and harrassed nerves. Presently we drew up before a bright cafe where we just sat and basked in the warm comfort the cheery windows afforded. We entered the restaurant long minutes after we heard sirens shrieking in the far away night. As we sat at the counter drinking welcome cups of coffee, the tension eased and Hal asked the question I knew was coming.

"Honey . . . I'm very grateful for the providence that was guiding you, but what gave you the idea that there was a car in front of us? Didn't you know we were in danger of being robbed and perhaps even worse when we stopped?"

My answer was indignant. "There *was* a car! I *saw* it and a lady was driving, for her scarf was fluttering in the wind."

Too quickly he asked: "Was the scarf red?"

A chill came over me as I answered: "Yes, how did you know?"

Very gently he replied: "Darling, you have a guardian angel for sure. You were sleeping as we came over the mountains and did not see the repair truck towing a white convertible up over the side of a cliff—caught in the door and waving bravely in the breeze was a bright red scarf."

LaVerne Moss
16660 *Littlefield Lane,*
Los Gatos, Calif.

THE PHANTOM BOOK BUYER

IN MY READINGS I came across a reference to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "Through the Magic Door" and made a mental note to find a copy.

After payday I visited or telephoned several local book shops but without any success. Copies of the book were few and far between. One used book dealer told me that he hadn't seen a copy in several years, nor had he received any recent requests for a copy.

During the succeeding months I periodically checked local bookshops for the volume, but without success. Letters to two or three New York bookstores also failed to unearth a copy.

Then suddenly my desire for the volume increased and I felt I just had to find the book. We had just bought a car and my wife suddenly wanted to drive over to Spokane. I wasn't enthusiastic about making the trip, so for over two months I talked her out of it.

Then, to my surprise, I found myself agreeing to the trip. I felt we should go immediately. "They have bookstores," I said to my wife. "Maybe I can get my book there."

Arriving in Spokane we took a room at the Spokane Hotel, then we found the town was jammed for a convention with people begging for a place to stay. Yet we'd obtained nice accommodations without any difficulty.

From the telephone book, I copied down the address of just one bookstore, as it was late in the day and I didn't think that there would be time to get to any others.

The owner of the shop looked up as I entered. Before I could speak, he said: "Oh, yes, you're the Seattle gentleman who was in a couple of months ago. Well, I just got it yesterday."

He reached under the counter and then handed me a copy of the book I was seeking - - - but it was the first time I'd ever been in either his shop or in Spokane. He wouldn't believe me when I told him that. In fact, he got a little put out until I assured him I'd be

happy to buy the volume.

Frank L. Nickerson

8058-32*nd Ave. N.W.*
Seattle 7, Washington

THREE ANGELS IN AN AUTO

WHEN I WAS a young girl I was invited on an auto ride by a young man I had met the evening before at a wedding. With my mother's permission I went for a ride the next evening. It was a treat at that time to have an auto ride and I was delighted. We drove around for a while and as we entered a wooded section the auto stopped. The young man said something had gone wrong with the car but instead of getting out to find the trouble, he started making advances and became rough with the intentions he had. I pleaded and struggled with him. At last I cried out loud: "If nothing or no one can save me, God will."

My words were hardly out of my mouth when a great light shone around the auto and a small open auto glided by. I screamed: "Stop, please stop. Come back!"

Without a sound, the auto glided backward until it was several feet behind the one I was in. I got out and looked back at the auto. There were three young girls standing up in the auto and a halo of light around them. I did not think much of them standing at the time. All I knew was that I could not ride with them, so I said to the young man: "Start the car and take me home." He did, and as I got back in the auto trembling like a leaf I yelled: "Follow us to . . . . . " naming the town where I live. The girls had not spoken a word and the light shone on the auto I was in until we drove away, then the young man said in an ugly manner:

"You don't think they can follow us, do you?"

I did not answer. He drove me home and when we got to my house he got down on his knees and begged my forgiveness. I know he must have realized the Heavenly answer to my call to God.

Mrs. E. D. Hinkley
12 Cambria St.,
Sommerville, Mass.

THE LABORING HEART

IT WAS on a night late in the month of January, 1938, that I, sleeping peacefully, was suddenly startled into wakefulness by a shocking, rhythmic *suck-slush* sound only in my left ear — the ear down on the pillow. It probably lasted only a few seconds, but its terrifying duration seemed minutes long. I shot upward to a sitting

position in the bed.

Shocked into wakefulness and bewildered by that portentous sound, I anxiously, fearfully felt for my pulse in wrist, temple, and heart. That terrifying sound, I knew, was somebody's weak, slow-beating heart sucking-slushing to live, a grim struggle to keep up its life-pumping rhythm. I thought the circumstances most strange: I have no unusual pulse, no pain either, nor struggle to get my breath, yet the physically distressed heart I had heard was in a condition near unto death. I was curiously surprised that my heart should suddenly be found in this dangerous systematic condition, yet give me no physical distress whatever in sitting up in bed. I finally got back into a sound, peaceful sleep until morning came.

I related most completely my weird experience to my father. He was really surprised that I should have a bad heart condition, and advised urgently that I go immediately for a thorough medical check-up, although I did presently feel in possession of perfectly well, unthreatened health. I promised to stop in at M.D.'s office when I went after the morning mail.

After breakfast, and going down town, two members of the Burial Committee of the local American Legion post requested my usual services as the U. S. Navy uniformed color-bearer at the military funeral of a Mr. Hays, a World War I soldier who had been gassed overseas. I was told that his sudden demise had followed a critical heart attack.

Later in the day, in uniform and going to the Legion Hall, I met on the street, my sister-in-law, Mrs. Floyd Garrett. I related my strange heart noise to her, saying: "It was a terrible sound. I never want to hear it again—nor would you."

Some nights later, only a few minutes after reclining, I was intrigued by an unusual sound seeming to be close by my left ear; I was lying flat on my back. This unusual sound was like being in bed with an unseeable or invisible person, but whose breathing, slow and steady as in repose, I could most distinctly hear. This evident presence of a breathing audibly but unseen person continued for many nights.

Then one night the gentle breathing was coming much louder than usual. Since father slept on a couch in the dining room during the winter time, and I wanted a witness, I called to him, "I wish you'd come in here and listen. I can't tell tonight if it's my heart beating that loud or is that 'breathing' I've been telling you I can hear on

other nights."

He came immediately into my bedroom, and tossed the covers back off my body. He stood, first on one side of the bed then on the opposite side, his head moving up and down my trunk, listening intently. I could still hear the strange, weird sound, and asked Father if he could hear it, too.

He said: "Yes. But it's coming from lower down your body than from your heart region." He finally returned to his couch, our nocturnal mystery still unsolved, but I with a witness. The next morning I asked him to describe exactly what he had heard last night. He said, "It sounded like somebody rubbing their hand slowly over tissue paper," while I would describe the manifestation as rhythmic breathing or a heart pumping loud.

Clarence Alfred "Buddy", my brother's son, an only child, had during previous winters made an heroic struggle to survive attacks of pneumonia, otherwise he seemed in perfectly normal health. It was February by now, and Buddy suddenly grew much worse. Doctor Maxwell was baffled at the strange symptoms, an uncommon malady. He wisely decided to rush the stricken boy to the expert pediatricians at State University Hospital, Iowa City. After a thorough medical examination and consultations, they announced their opinions as doubtful that they could save the afflicted boy's life, and thought the parents should know this.

It wasn't until now that his worried parents recalled numerous odd sounding remarks which Buddy had made relative to his future. For instance, weeks previous to his present illness in regard to purchasing some new clothes, he had said, "Mama, it won't make any difference. I may never need them."

When Buddy's parents had returned home, after his demise in State University Hospital, and at a more composed and opportune time, I asked them rather bluntly: "Did you hear a suck-slush sound — a slushing as he breathed?"

My brother, Buddy's father, replied: "That is all we could hear."

I said to Buddy's mother: "Don't blame the doctors for not being able to cure Buddy. No M.D. on earth could have saved him. The spirit world knew it was about time for Buddy to go. That is what they have been trying to tell me and his grandfather (Clarence) all these past eight or nine weeks."

Clifford E. Garrett
Box 494
Oskaloosa, Iowa

UGLY DUCKLING

HAD MY maternal grandmother been living in Salem during the witchcraft days she would have been burned as a witch. Were she alive today she would be hailed as a Healer, for she had the power of healing physical ills by breathing upon the sufferer. She also healed spiritual inharmonies with prayer.

In our immediate family were my parents and three daughters. Two of them beautiful while I, the ugly-duckling, had a facial malformation that was distressing to look at. My parents had been told by doctors that later in life this could be corrected by plastic surgery. In the meantime I suffered cruelly knowing I was repulsive, and I sought to mitigate this condition by forming a meek, retiring and willing disposition. But my two pretty sisters with the inanity of youth and the cruelty of ignorance never missed an opportunity to taunt me with my affliction and preen the perfection of their beauty before me.

My grandmother was my sole refuge. I was her favorite and she comforted me at times when the burden of their taunts sickened me with hopelessness. "They are empty vessels" she told me. "No fountain can send forth both bitter and sweet waters; their beauty is not deep, yours is hidden and deep".

But they taunted her also. "Why don't you heal Chrissy's face?" they asked.

She answered them: "Chrissy needs no healing. She is perfect."

When I was twelve years old, my grandmother passed away and my desolation was complete. Now I had no refuge. No one loved me, no one comforted me by pointing out the love that God prepared to show us in the beauty of his created world, the flowers, the singing birds, the gorgeous sunsets. I ceased trying to fix my mind upon these real beauties and brooded more and more upon my lack of it.

I well remember the crisis of my bitter rebellion against my affliction. One of our friends was giving a children's party and with unintended cruelty had sent invitations to both my beautiful sisters and ignored me.

The night of the party I lay awake weeping and tossing until they returned and lay giggling and recounting their triumphs until they fell asleep. But I could not sleep. Bitterness held me in its thrall. I sat up in bed and dropped my head upon my knees and whispered:

"Gram, Gram. What shall I do, how go on living?"

Then I felt a soft touch upon

my bowed head and I jerked it erect and *saw Gram at my bedside*. She looked as she did in her lifetime, only a soft radiance outlined her entire body, like the visible heat waves one can see arising from the ground on hot summer days. This radiance was soft and shimmered tremulously. Her eyes glowed with the same deep pitying love she always held for me.

"Come with me." The words were not audible but she *thought* them to me. I arose and stood beside her. She pointed to my bed and there lay my own body! It was I but how changed! Gone was the mis-shapen face, the coarse black hair, the ungainly limbs.

My limbs were relaxed and perfect, my breath came softly through perfect lips that were faintly red, my hair curled in soft tendrils around a placid brow and amid the curls was a wreath of pink and blue forget-me-not flowers interspersed with glossy green leaves. Long curved lashes fringed my closed eyes. A misty robe seemed to clothe me.

"This is the real YOU. Now see your sisters." We floated to my sisters' bed where they lay sleeping. About two feet above them their spiritual archetypes hovered, joined to their flesh bodies by a smoky, fluid length of thread.

The beautiful faces on the bed were not duplicated in the suspended forms above. The faces there were formless, blank masks. It is almost impossible to find finite words to express the infinite ones that my Gram pressed into my thoughts, but as near as I can interpret them she said:

"The flesh profiteth nothing, *spirit is all*. I shall not be able to come to you again. This is your work." She pointed to my sleeping sisters and was gone as silently as she had appeared.

Now here is the logical ending to my story, but you who may be reading it will want to know about the plastic surgery. Later I underwent the long tedious operation, many of them and while they did not make a beauty of me, they made for me a normal face, one that I was happy to have, one that attracted no shocked stares and I was able to grow into a normal woman, useful and necessary as a spiritual advisor, my most satisfactory work.

My two beautiful sisters, after eating of the husks of frivolous activity upon the primrose path in idleness, their beauty gone, their health impaired, finally returned, prodigal daughters to their parents and to me to partake of a sane and sensible living.

I was instrumental in leading them to become good daughters,

sisters and eventually they married and became good mothers, often helping me in my work.

The longer I live the more I am aware of a great intricate design, its pattern just removed from the reach of our understanding, but which if we follow in faith will lead us safely to our completeness as God's perfect idea of his creatures.

Gussie Ross Jobe
5644 *N. Angelus Ave.,*
San Gabriel, Calif.

PREMONITIONS

I WAS awakened by the telephone. It was pitch black at three o'clock a.m., and I was miles from home in the city where I had been working for some months. I answered the phone to hear my father's anxious voice asking if I was all right. Receiving my assurance that I was, he explained that mother had had a dream and insisted that I be called.

A few days later I received a letter from mother telling me of the dream and subsequent happenings.

The dream had begun with a young girl in obvious agony lying in bed in a strange room, and mother, seeing her, but not being actually present unable to help her. Then it was morning and mother went out on the back porch. She was looking at the neighbor's clothesline, seeing various items of baby clothing that were distinctive enough in the dream to recall details when awake.

Having experienced similar dreams before, mother had been frightened and awakened dad. But even after being reassured that I was all right, mother spent a restless night.

The first thing she saw when she stepped out to get the milk the next morning was the neighbor's clothesline and the identical garments in her dream. She called dad and while they stared at the line, mother suddenly remembered that Jane, the girl next door, was an expectant mother. She ran across the yard and was met by Jane's mother who informed her that Jane had just been taken to the hospital after spending the night in what they mistakenly believed to be false labor, and which was appendicitis—dangerous for one in her condition.

Fortunately the operation was successful and Jane, though hospitalized for some time, was well. Mother said her first thought was for me because I was away from home, but even when she knew I was all right, she still had that terrible sense of something wrong

and didn't know where or whom.

Jean had always been my best friend, but after she went into nursing, with its rigid schedule, and I to business college, we drifted apart, although those occasions when we did manage to meet were as warm and friendly as always. Our meetings became even less frequent after I married.

It was mid-summer when I stopped by to see Jean. She was getting ready for work and I altered my plans to take her to the hospital. She was one of those happy witty people with the gift of making everyone laugh; but I came away from the meeting feeling surprised. She had been cheerful, but subdued and calm. She had told me of her plan to go South in the fall. I didn't see her when she left.

Christmas came. I hadn't thought of Jean except once in a while to think she was enjoying warm weather when we were in the midst of winter, and, having a daughter one year old, had not much time to wonder or think of anything during preparation for the Christmas season.

It was Christmas night. I awoke from a sound sleep at 2:00 a.m, with a distinct feeling of something wrong. I got up and covered my daughter, making sure she was all right, and even woke my husband to see if he was all right. The feeling persisted, however, and I was unable to go to sleep, getting up several times to check the baby and my husband, who became annoyed and demanded to be left to his sleep.

Finally, at 4:20 a.m, I looked at the clock and turned off the light. I was sleeping by 4:30—the last thing I saw was the luminous hands of the clock at 4:29 a.m.

At 12 o'clock p.m. the following day a school friend called me and asked if I had been watching the television. I had not. She told me that Jean had died during the night.

I had had no idea that she was home, believed her still in Florida, and not once during the night had I thought of her. She had taken an injection of penicillin when going off-duty at the hospital and had collapsed between 4:00 and 4:30 a.m.

Later I had the opportunity to talk with her roommate who told me that she awakened at 2:00 a.m., and was unable to sleep until 4:30 a.m. that night. She had the same feeling that something was wrong, but neither did she know what.

I later learned that the exact time of Jean's collapse was 4:20 a.m.—the time I had felt I could not sleep. *Anonymous*

STARS IN THE SMOG

IT HAS been about three years now since, while living in my home near Los Angeles, I first really saw the stars.

One day while feeling depressed, I was complaining to our Father in heaven that I could not see the stars at night because of the smog which was thick and black and smelly. I guess He has found me pretty childish and troublesome. During the night following I awakened and realized that the stars were not only visible, but more brilliant and beautiful than ever. I marveled at the clearness and beauty of the Milky Way. Then, as I came more awake, I said to myself:

"But that can't be possible. I can't really see the stars through all that smog and through the ceiling of my bedroom and the roof of the house!"

The stars disappeared immediately. But the next night I wakened and realized that I was seeing the stars again. I opened my eyes and the stars were still there. Very gradually after that I became aware that the stars were visible through the ceiling and the smog. Even though I was still awake, I could open my eyes and the same stars were still there.

Now, I've found that there is a way to see the stars when I first go to bed.

I have to calm myself by saying the Lord's Prayer (sincerely, of course) and sometimes even repeating it two or three times. Sometimes I also recite the 23rd Psalm. If my pulse is fast or I have hypertension, in this way I can make it slow. But that is not all. After I have relaxed completely, a consciousness outside myself gently - - tenderly - - coaxes me thus:

"Come on, Helen. You can see the stars. You can see them. Come on now, Helen, here are the stars."

Then, I see the stars. At such times I do not see as many as originally and often they are more dim, but a few are very bright.

There is one thing I can't understand. Since moving to this place in northern California where the sky is always clear except when it rains, or there is a white fog, I have found that when my head is turned toward the window on a clear night I can see the stars with my eyes closed, then when I open them, the brightest stars may be the dimest and the dimest, the brightest. I am wondering if that is because they are farther away or because some are more important? There is one very bright star almost directly over me but a little toward the east. I have

noticed it when I go to bed about nine p.m. Perhaps that is my star.

I have found that I can see the stars in the same way when it is raining or in the fog.

There is another thing I should add. If you want to see the stars, it may be necessary to be loved and approved by our Father to whom all things are possible, or that you live a righteous life or that your sins be forgiven. I do not know. I live a righteous life and my sins are forgiven.

Helen Hart

NOW HEAR THIS . . .

By Leslie Davis

CAPTAIN BURDOCK tore July off the calendar. Today was Aug. 1, —— (Fill in the year to suit yourself, 1976, 2056, or 2999). The twins, Vera and Vernon, came tearing into the house and stopped at the threshold of the Captain's study. They were panting and trying to gasp out something.

" 'Tention," commanded the Captain. The twins snapped to attention and saluted. They were used to military commands.

The Captain regarded his children with pride. In their one-piece summer play suits they looked cute. Their seven-year-old bodies were tanned to perfection.

When the children had caught their breath, the Captain said, "At ease. Now you may tell me what you wanted to."

"Right over our heads - " began Vera.

"Twelve of them - " went on Vernon.

"In formation - " Vera.

"At a speed of about 5000 miles an hour - " Vernon.

Both together: "We saw some flying saucers!"

"Children!" said the Captain. "I'm sorry to hear you say this. Now go cut me a lilac switch."

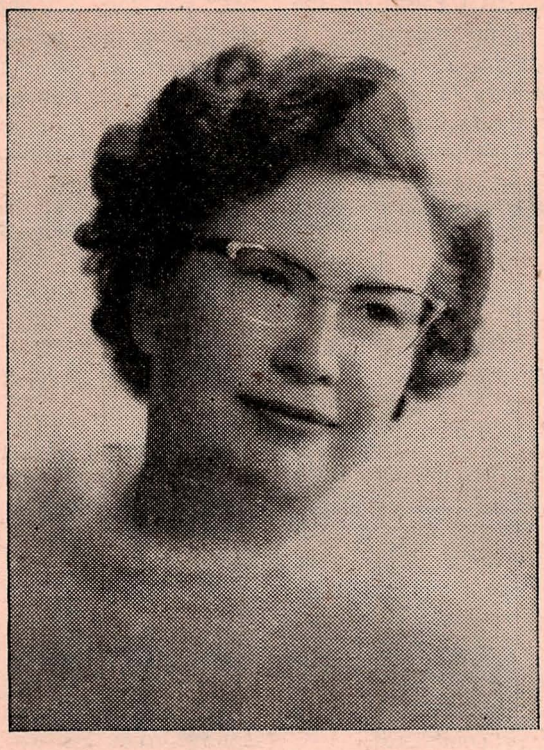
The twins' faces fell. Vera's lower lip sagged as she said, "Why, Daddy? Why do we have to get a whipping? Bobby saw them, too. We told his father and Bobby didn't get a whipping."

"That may well be," said the Captain. "But Bobby's father is a civilian. No children of a Captain in the Naval Air Force are going to see flying saucers. Go cut that switch."

THE END

YOUR FUTURE

By Dorothy Spence Lauer



SOME MONTHS ago SEARCH presented a challenge from Mr. Paul S. Peckonis, which in effect said Mrs. Lauer could not predict the future. Here we present Mrs. Lauer's reading of Mr. Peckonis' own chart. We will allow the chips to fall where they may. Mr. Peckonis is now expected to report to our readers on the accuracy or inaccuracy of this particular analysis. The results should be interesting.

Paul S. Peckonis: 3/9/56

His letter dated 1/30/56 re-

Some months ago SEARCH Magazine undertook to conduct a series of tests to determine whether it was possible to see into the future via that strange power known as psychometry. Dorothy Spence Lauer, who claimed to be able to see things unknown to the average person via her psychometric ability, merely from handling some object belonging to the person involved, scored a very surprising percentage of accuracy, as reported to us by our readers. Accordingly, we have decided to allow Mrs. Lauer to conduct a new feature of this magazine devoted to her predictions of the future in store for the world in general, and to include any items that come to her through her ability that may be of more general interest than personal readings of an individual's destiny. However, we will continue to present our "chart", and if you care to, you can send it to Mrs. Lauer for a personal analysis. You will find details given at the end of this article on how to do this. We present this feature to you now purely for entertainment. We make no claims as to its accuracy. We leave the results to your own observation. We predict, however, that you will be constantly amazed by this strange ability to predict, and whatever your own personal opinion, we hope that you will be interested in what she has to say.

ceived by me from Amherst, 2/10/56.

To Yourself:

You will be very surprised about having success in a business deal about which you have been a little dubious; either you felt you should not go ahead with it or you wondered would it really "pay-off". Any doubts you had will be dissolved very soon and I would say this will indeed be very profitable to you. I feel with you, Paul, a certain amount of skepticism in anything you undertake until it is proven to be otherwise, as no doubt those people who do have your confidence had to battle every inch of the way - - - and then wondered if they had made the goal!

To Your Home:

There will be a radical change. Perhaps you may not know it, but I feel a residential move will take place very unexpectedly - - this will come about through a business deal that will make it impossible for you to remain where you now are, yet in a way you'll be elated over the idea of the move. You have to do a lot of

talking or convincing to have someone else go along with you, yet I'm sure once you've made up your mind to put a point across you'll not stop until you do - - - or know WHY.

To Your Desire:

Through two people you may encounter a delay and disappointment where your wish is concerned - - I'd advise here to be sure this wish is what you want, because I doubt if you can change your mind from not wanting this once it were granted. In a way I also feel that if this wish does not come to you, later on, much later on, you'll come to the conclusion that it was probably just as well.

What You Don't Expect:

You will be a little surprised and annoyed because someone of the opposite sex will question you about something they feel—and I feel they have a perfect right to know the answer. Somehow papers will be concerned and you may try to evade the answer, but to no avail - - - - so perhaps you'd better start thinking ahead what you'll answer when they wish to know what happened to either the paper, the benefits they feel they should share, and the result of any talking you had to do with someone in authority.

Sure To Be:

You will help someone who will actually depend upon you to the extent of having to put their pride in their pocket and come right out and ask you for your help. Under this armor you seem to put around yourself I feel a distinct and understanding heart. Someone who disappointed you a long long time ago will pass away, yet I know the person had no real intention of hurting you or causing you the feeling you carried for so long.

Surprise:

Caution should be used in dealing with a man who seems a little too anxious for you to agree with his method of doing business, which in turn you do not seem to condone. This person could be very very persuasive and indeed a smooth talker. A long desired wish will now be granted. This is other than the wish you had in mind as you filled out the chart; this is something you've put out of your mind as to the possibility of attaining. To say you'll be surprised when this occurs would be putting it mildly. You will also spend money unexpectedly for either a doctor or lawyer. Don't avoid an issue with the same person of the opposite sex that I mentioned earlier - - - you'll have to face this and may

as well get it over with. I feel here Paul, the person is a little reluctant in saying what is really in their mind, wondering if you'll take it the way they hope you will. If they read this, I would suggest to them: "Go ahead; say exactly what you should have said long ago, and Paul will not only understand, but secretly he will be happy that you brought this out into the open."

Also, Paul, each and every chart is personally analyzed as completely as if it were a personal interview.

Well, there it is. On the basis of past performance, Mrs. Lauer will be 87% correct. If she is 100% wrong, what will it mean? On pure chance she should strike something right! Yet, we want to warn our readers that should she be 100% right, it would also mean nothing! An isolated single instance is hardly scientific proof. But if you readers who have analyses made continue to report the results to this editor, it may, over a long period of time, take on some pattern. We will appreciate it if you will continue this practice.

Editor's Note: Dorothy Spence Lauer is a Psychometrist, specializing in precognition. Ordinarily she needs but an object belonging to, or handled by, the subject, or the presence of the subject, to become aware of the psychic influences from which she draws her information. However, for the sake of expediency in providing her with a sufficiently strong personal psychic impression, the editors of this magazine hit upon the playing card method. By laying out the cards, while concentrating, as described in the instructions given on the chart, we hope that a sufficiently powerful psychic impression will be made to enable the medium to receive the information she seeks. We have made this service available to our readers purely in an experimentative atmosphere, in an attempt, first, to determine whether or not this ability is of a nature both real and valuable; and second, to provide you with an interesting bit of entertainment.

For the convenience of our readers who wish to contact Mrs. Lauer personally, we are publishing the following chart. You can get a personal analysis by filling it in according to instructions and mailing it directly to her. Usually Mrs. Lauer charges much more (from $5 to $10) for an analysis, however she will analyze any chart clipped from SEARCH magazine for $3.00. Please send your personal orders to Mrs. Lauer, Amherst, Wisconsin, and not to this magazine. We do not assume responsibility for them, nor for the content of her analysis. However, we would appreciate continued cooperation from those of you who have personal analyses regarding her percentage of accuracy, so that, over a long period of time, we may accumulate a substantial mass of evidence of the reality of the power technically called psychometry.

THIS IS YOUR PSYCHOMETRIC CARD LAYOUT

Instructions: Shuffle cards, meanwhile concentrating on your problems. Lay out five cards in a row, face up, from top of deck, then discard five; lay out five more cards in a second row, and discard five; and so on until you have five rows of five cards each, and 25 cards discarded. Lay out last two cards in sixth row. Write denominations and suit of cards in corresponding squares below, using pencil, as ink will blot.

TO YOURSELF

TO YOUR HOME

TO YOUR DESIRE

WHAT YOU DON'T EXPECT

SURE TO COME

SURPRISE

Tear out this entire sheet and mail to:
Mrs. Dorothy Spence Lauer,
Amherst, Wisconsin

NO PROOF FOR REINCARNATION

By

Joseph R. Rosenberger

THERE IS no valid proof for Reincarnation of the human soul, in spite of the impressive "evidence (?)" offered by various writers, who, in reality, prefer to believe that "we all come back." Much nonsense and a lot of misinformation has been written about the subject of rebirth, which has made for extreme confusion on the part of the average person.

Reincarnation - - the belief in such - - is thousands of years old, a basic concept of certain so-called pagan religions, namely certain schools of Hindu philosophy, and Buddhism. The average Westerner hasn't the faintest idea of what he is talking about when he attempts to explain Eastern Reincarnation, falsely thinking (as the majority of them do) that if one is evil in this life, or has been evil in past lives, one must then be reincarnated in some low form of animal life, such as a snake or worm, or what-have-you. Certainly this is not correct. Reincarnation in religion *never* has one reincarnated in anything except as a human being, the purpose of which is ultimate perfection; the purpose of all this is ultimate perfection, each successive life supposedly making the reincarnated a better person, until finally he becomes perfect, at which time he ceases to exist, going back to God-nature as a drop of pure water returns to mother ocean. Thus the goal of these Easterners is not the Christian type of heaven, but a goal of peace in the form of soul-annihilation. From this idea the Westerner shrinks.

There have been many persons who, supposedly, have remembered other lives under hypnosis; this however, is not proof that they have lived these lives. There can be many explanations, as we shall soon see. It should be said too that this writer is not trying to prove

that reincarnation does not exist, only that there is no evidence for it (he certainly would like to believe that it exists).

Those who do not believe in reincarnation give various theories in explanation as to how persons remember previous lives, claiming that it might be racial memory. This is the theory that each individual retains within his body's cells a complete memory of the entire race, a knowledge of all the peoples who have ever lived in the past. This seems fantastic, and there is no evidence for this theory. In many respects it doesn't make as much sense as reincarnation, but it is interesting to note.

Naturally, there is a psychological explanation as to why people prefer to believe in reincarnation. It is a dark and bitter thought to think that Death is the end to all existence, that we cease to be completely at the moment of death - - is it not better to believe that we have "another chance"? The answer is very very obvious. But proof is lacking.

The question arises amid many superior smiles: "If reincarnation is not fact, how then can a person under hypnosis give names and dates, tell about things of which they have no conscious knowledge?"

On the surface this seems like an excellent argument, and to the untrained mind it is a good argument; yet it remains an argument that can be torn to bits under the cold light of scientific reasoning.

First of all, not all persons give such "facts" under hypnosis, and many of them who do state things that are later proved to be false and untrue. There are scores of cases in which age-regression was used and facts given about "previous lives (?)" that have been carefully evaluated and the information given proved to be true.

Is this not then evidence for reincarnation? No, it is not. It is evidence that there is some mysterious quality to the human mentality that is very little understood by investigators, all of which means very little to psychiatrists and psychologists who have realized this better than anybody for many years; and the same can be said for researchers into paranormal activities.

There is nothing at all mysterious about age-regression in hypnotism, a method that is used daily by psychiatrists (and the average person is as confused about hypnotism as he is about reincarnation). It is simply a method in which the hypnotized subject is taken back through the years, in memory, to his childhood, even to

his babyhood, in order to root out various complexes, etc. Subjects can be taken back as far as the age of six months, although this is very rare and most unusual, the average age being one year. It must be remembered that babies are nothing more than biological machines, that during the first months of their lives they have no memory; and without memory, age-regression is impossible. A baby is a bundle of reflexes when it is born; when it is hungry it cries because of reflex, not realizing it is crying; it does not "think" in the term in which we regard thinking. It does later on, however, realizing that by this method it can get attention. It has no ambition other than its immediate comfort, no thoughts for the future. Its mind can be linked to a sponge, dry, ready to absorb, and as the sponge absorbs water, the baby's mind takes in ideas through words and actions, this process serving to form the memory that will be used for future judgment and evaluation.

The process of age-regression is difficult and should only be attempted by one trained in psychiatry; in the hands of the dabbler it is downright dangerous, the pitfalls being all sorts of complexes that can arise later on in the subject, not to mention complete insanity (I use the term in the legal sense). This has happened in some cases, although it is rare.

Months ago, the book, The Search For Bridey Murphy, stirred the nation's interest in hypnotism and age-regression. It was used to indicate that souls are reborn and much confusion arose in the public mind in regard to hypnotism and reincarnation. The book was an excellent study in age regression and that's about all it was; it gave no evidence for or against reincarnation. It did give proof that there are many features about the human mind that are puzzling to us, mysterious to the extreme, things about which we have no knowledge.

This writer has seen many persons under a hypnotic spell, has heard some of them give names and dates of events that never existed; some of the names and places did - - and do - - exist. How then can all this be?

It is quite possible that some form of reverse cognition is at work here, some supernormal mechanism that is capable of *reading the past*. Perhaps this mechanism is the basic part of the mentality of all human beings. It might be associated with some unknown form of telepathy. It might possibly be interwoven with split personality.

Either way, no matter what the

explanation might be . . we still have to examine that known as a soul, that which you and I and everyone else is supposed to have. We don't know what "soul" is. In fact, all we have is a term, a word to indicate an IT which lives on after death. We don't even know if it actually exists! Our entire knowledge of soul rests upon what we have been told by Christianity. To say that our souls were given to us by God is a convenient explanation, but makes about as much sense as "Adam and Eve ate a big red apple." We cannot see soul, feel, hear or smell it. We cannot see, feel, hear, or smell an atom either, but we can make an atom work for us. We cannot do that with soul. In short, we *assume* that soul exists. We assume this because we have been taught from childhood on up to believe that we have a soul, for the same reason that Buddhists and Hindus believe in reincarnation - - *because they have been taught to believe.* Now modern science does not necessarily believe in the Christian concept of a soul, regardless of the evidence that death is not the end of all existence. Science believes in some sort of hereafter. What kind? Here we run into a blank wall. If death is not the end to all existence, then it follows that there must be an awareness, a mental consciousness in some state of being after what we know as death, some awareness in some area of time and space, but certainly not our space time. If this be the case, and many believe it is, there must be an intangible element to every human being that out of necessity survives after the death of the body. For the sake of something better . . we call it the "soul." The only catch is that we don't know what it is. Is it merely mind, or is it, as religion insists, a separate entity completely divorced from mind? If this be the case, then a re-born soul would not have to possess any memory of any former life in any former body. If, on the other hand, soul is but mind, and re-birth a natural universal law, then the mind-soul would retain memories of all its previous past. This is the theory that Western reincarnationists favor. Strange, however, those persons who have told about, who have "remembered" another existence, seem to be able to recall only *one* past life . . . . Why not two or three - - or a dozen? Often they state they remember nothing until they were reborn again. It all sounds rather crude and ridiculous.

This writer, as a hypnotist, has used age-regression on subjects with some measure of result. One woman stated under hypnosis that

at one time she had been reincarnated on the planet Jupiter, and as a human being. Of course, I was not able to travel to that distant planet via flying saucer nor any other means, so I could not disprove her tale. I will say though that the "human beings" on Jupiter must be quite different from the home grown variety, as the surface temperature of Jupiter is close to absolute zero and is composed of frozen menthane. To say nothing of the terrific gravity.

Another subject stated that he was on a planet named Razilsop during his fourth reincarnation, that he had done "helpful" work among the "Indians" there. Obviously, all this was pure bunk.

In truth, the subject of reincarnation is one of vast interest; coupled with the age-regression process of hypnosis it remains a subject for research and study. But to accept it as fact is foolish, dangerous, and not at all scientific.

Perhaps future years hold the answer for us.

THE END

BACK ISSUES GETTING SCARCE!

If you're planning to complete your file of back issues, you'd better do it soon! Already several issues are out of print, and some are very short in supply. Following is a list of those still available, with prices:

No. 1	Nov. 1953	$1.00	No. 9	Apr. 1955	$ .35
No. 2	Jan. 1954	.75	No. 10	June 1955	.50
No. 3	Mar. 1954	.65	No. 11	Aug. 1955	SOLD
No. 4	May 1954	.35	No. 12	Oct. 1955	.50
No. 5	Aug. 1954	.75	No. 13	Jan. 1956	.50
No. 6	Oct. 1954	.35	No. 14	Mar. 1956	.35
No. 7	Dec. 1954	.65	No. 15	May 1956	.35
No. 8	Feb. 1955	1.00	No. 16	July 1956	.35

Please note that any copies priced above 50c are very rare, and stock on hand may not number more than from 14 to 50 copies.

MYSTERY IN THE NEWS . . . .

BURNING VISION STARTLES MOTHER

A mother who didn't even know her son was in the United States waked screaming in her Bronx home at 3 a.m. Friday, Nov. 18, 1955 from a nightmare in which she saw her boy die in a flaming plane crash.

Mrs. Alberta Harrison, 57, was still dazed from the dream when the New York Journal-American phoned shortly after 4 a.m to tell her that Pfc. James C. Harrison, 20, had survived the crash of a chartered plane in Seattle.

"I can't believe it. I saw him die," she wept.

"It was so vivid . . . even your telephone call . . the wait for the news . . . I just can't believe he's safe. Are you sure?"

Assured her son was one of the survivors suffering only minor burns, Mrs. Harrison's voice choked up.

"I still can't believe it," she said.

Before any details of the accident were told her she volunteered this description of her dream:

"I saw the plane leave a big airfield . . . there were civilians around, but mostly they were soldiers.

"Then I saw a house right in the way of the plane as it dived and caught on fire. I waited outside the wreck helplessly waiting while man after man jumped out of the wreckage.

"There were just people—no one I knew—that came out. I think there was even a child . . . then I saw my boy and he was burning. His clothes were on fire. He fell down. He didn't move. I knew he was dead."

BLUE LIGHTS DANCE FURTIVELY OVER CEMETERY TOMBSTONES

Seen any ghosts lately?

Neither have the 217 residents of Silver Cliff, southern Colorado mining town. But many of them claim to have seen the next best thing.

They're eerie blue lights, about the size of baseballs, that dance furtively each night in Silver Cliff's old cemetery, one half mile south of town.

An unidentified passerby first reported the mysterious ghost lights April 6. Intrigued by his story,

crowds of curious residents have swarmed to the cemetery each night since then. And they have not been disappointed.

"You can see 'em every night," said Ray DeWall, publisher of the Wet Mountain Tribune at Westcliffe, one mile west of here.

"There were at least 50 people in the cemetery, and every one saw the lights. Some of us have tried to catch them, but as we approached, they suddenly would disappear, only to show up farther ahead in some other part of the cemetery."

DeWall said the lights appear bluish in color, and seem to pulsate and move slowly about.

"The noticeable thing is that they hover about the tops of the tombstones. Depending on how tall the tombstones are, I've seen them near the ground and up to head-high."

DeWall said the strange lights make no noise at all, and have made no outward gestures.

"Nobody will admit to being scared," he said, "but one thing I've noticed about them when they visit the cemetery. They all go in a bunch."

ANY GNOMES AROUND?

Are there fairies at the bottom of your garden? Are there elves underneath your eaves and gnomes beneath your neighborhood? Spike the hasty "no" and harken.

Some who once were sure the answer was in the negative, as science and most scholars sternly say, now aren't so positive. They've grown a little sceptical about that one particular scepticism.

Take Alfred Scadding of Kingswood Rd., the sole survivor of the three trapped in the famous 1936 Moose River Mine disaster. Once he was sure, but now he's uncertain.

"One time I might have said flatly that such things were impossible," says he. "But now I wouldn't like to go that far."

Not, mind you, that he's a believer in the little people. But he wouldn't bet the other way.

It seems that minutes before the mines caved in he had an experience that he can't quite reconcile with the reality that negating science says is so.

"I was on my way to join the others," he explains. "I came to a crosscut, a tunnel running across the one I was in, and as I passed I looked left. I saw a small light, like a flashlight, about two feet from the ground and swinging as if in someone's hand, moving away from me."

He has an absolutely clear and detailed memory of that incident,

which occurred before any suffering that might have affected his senses.

"Yet, as we later learned, there wasn't another human being down there at that time," he reflects.

One point that impresses him is the belief older miners have about gnomes. If they are seen it portends a big strike or a major disaster.

"And two minutes after I saw that light," he points out, "the mine came in on us."

That wasn't his only brush with strangeness that trip. Later, when he and the others were trapped, he and Dr. Eddie Robertson, both conscious and seemingly clear-headed, heard a sound like children playing off in the distance.

"There was shouting and laughter, as of little people having fun," he relates. "We both heard it so clearly we thought there was a vent to the surface, but there wasn't. And it went on for 24 hours."

Leaving Mr. Scadding to his wondering, we'll turn to a man who has swung to certainty. Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding, who headed that valiant band of pilots, the RAF fighter command during the Battle of Britain.

"There are fairies in everybody's gardens," he flatly told a group recently. "I have never seen them, but I believe in them implicitly."

The Little People are unhappy because human beings do not believe in them, he said.

"They do not understand why we should not accept the presence just as they accept ours."

His description went like this: "Fairies begin as little insensate specks of light which want to do nothing but dance about. Then come the gnomes, usually little men with long beards and hobnail boots, followed by the elves with round heads and pointed ears. The little fairies themselves are only about 12 inches tall, complete with wings."

HUGE "BEAST" RAIDS MELON PATCH

On May 11, 1956 farmer Henry Morton and rural policeman Manley Thomas of Wodesboro, N.C., hunted a "huge beast" that left footprints 13 inches long in a raid on Morton's watermelon patch.

Morton said his melon field, located in a wilderness beside the Pee Dee River and near the ghost town of Sneedsborough, has been raided by deer and cows, but never before by anything like the latest marauder.

Morton and Thomas said the 13x5-inch track measured twice as big as the track of a 650-pound 10-year old bear held captive here.

In addition, they said, the melon patch track bore three-inch-long claw marks.

OBJECT STUCK IN SKY

Excitement in Dibble, McClain County, ran high all day May 11. An unidentified object "hung in the sky" over the community on SH 39 from 6 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Some 100 persons saw the object from the ground, but the air defense system never did find it from the air.

Warner Hayhurst, principal of the Dibble school, said he viewed the object through the telescope sight on his rifle. He said the object, which "remained stationary for 10 hours then drifted off to the east," was:

"Cylinder-shaped and red on the bottom."

Hayhurst said one of his students with a stronger telescope said:

"It is a huge cylinder, with the upper part transparent."

Telephone calls from excited Dibble residents to Tinker airforce base were relayed to the 33rd Air Defense division. Operators of search radar of the 33rd's aircraft control and warning squadron looked but were unable to locate any objects over the Dibble area.

But the phone calls from Dibble saying the object still was in the sky continued.

Four F-84F's, jet fighters, of the 506th Strategic Fighter wing were scrambled and flew over the area at various altitudes. They found nothing.

A flight of F-86D fighter interceptors, equipped with air-to-air radar units, then was diverted on a flight and searched the air above Dibble. They made no contacts.

DREAM WINS WOMAN PRIZE

A dream so realistic it woke up a Grosse Pointe Woods housewife won Mrs. Evelyn Hubbell a new food freezer.

Mrs. Hubbell, wife of Detroit Attorney, Stuart Hubbell, received word her slogan: "The Freezer door with room galore" was selected as the winning entry. She said:

"I was never so surprised. I read an item in the Detroit Times women's section the freezer was to be demonstrated. I watched the demonstration and on my way home picked up an entry blank for fun.

"After I got home, I put the blank aside and forgot about it. I never entered any contest before.

"I had a dream about the freezer and the slogan was a prominent part of it. I woke up, got out of bed and scribbled the slogan on a piece of paper.

"I thought I'd fill out the entry blank for fun. I got it in the

mail just at deadline and thought no more about it."

GIRL SAYS SHE HAD VISION

Two thousand Grant County New Mexico residents beat a path to the door of a humble, 18-year-old girl in Central, N. M., after she reported having a vision in which she walked and talked with Jesus Christ.

The girl, Yvonne Munoz, had the vision about a week previous in her home. Since the vision, she was paralyzed and unable to walk until she attended mass in the Catholic church of which she is a member.

She told the priest of her vision, in which Jesus asked her to "tell the people to pray more."

Jesus told her, she said, that she would be able to walk again if she told them of His wishes that they pray, and described her experience.

The girl repeated her story at least 100 times as visitors crowded into the small home where she resides with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carlo Munoz, her brother, David, 8, and sister, Terry 15.

Yvonne, who completed only the eighth grade in school, said the vision occurred while she was looking at a picture of Our Lady of Fatima on the wall in her home. She said she saw something before her.

"It was Jesus. I fainted," she said.

While in the fainting state, she walked with Jesus over thorns and rocks, ate bread and drank wine with Him, she said. Yvonne described the experience as one in which her spirit "just left me."

"He said 'Hurry, hurry, we have a long way to go'." Yvonne said. She also said she saw along the way two men from Central who died some time ago. She did not identify them further.

"We kept walking and walking. My heart was just about to stop." she said. "He said 'If you want to go with Me, I can take you with Me; if you want to go back to your parents, you can go if you promise to go tell the people to pray more'," she said.

Yvonne, whose humility impressed her visitors, said she knew she would walk again "because He told me I could."

NAVY SEES A GHOST

Maybe it was a ghost.

Maybe it wasn't.

But if it wasn't a ghost—what was it? For its picture was taken.

Whatever it was—the phosphorescently glowing, translucent ectoplasmic manifestation of a late Eighteenth Century or an early

Nineteenth Century United States Navy captain, or something else—it strode across the quarterdeck of the United States Frigate Constellation at Fort McHenry.

It seemed to be striding purposefully, with determination.

Was it merely a figment of someone's imagination?

If it was, for a figment it proved to be unusually photogenic.

For when it appeared, as expected, at precisely eight bells (midnight by the City Hall clock), its photograph was taken.

The man responsible for this pictorial record of the event is Lieut. Com. Allen Ross Brougham, executive officer of the Naval Reserve Training Center at Fort McHenry.

"The first hint that something unusual might be going on was observed when the Constellation was at the B. & O. dock last September, soon after she arrived from Boston," Commander Brougham said.

"Firemen said they heard strange noises and saw strange shapes aboard.

"When she was moved to the dock across from the U.S.S. Pike, crewmen on gangway watch on the submarine reported the same phenomena—strange shapes, strange noises.

"Of course, at first, I regarded the whole affair with a certain amount of skepticism. However, at the same time, my curiosity was naturally aroused.

"I got in touch with a friend whose lifelong hobby has been psychical research. He didn't seem surprised. After all, the Constellation is 158 years old.

"He told me that the best time of year to observe apparitions of this nature is at midnight during the period between Christmas and the new year.

"Thursday was selected as an ideal night for the undertaking.

"A camera was mounted in place overlooking the quarterdeck.

"It happened at midnight almost to the second—at 11:59.47, to be exact.

"An instant before the appearance, I believe I detected a faint whiff in the air—a certain something not unlike gun-smoke.

"At the same instant, there was a sort of muffled scurrying sound.

"There are possible ordinary explanations, I suppose—a whiff of industrial haze, the sudden movements of a rat below deck. I don't know. At times like this, one's imagination can play odd tricks; and yet . . .

"Right then, so suddenly that there was just time to open the shutter before it had gone, it appeared.

"I wouldn't swear to it, even today. I can hardly believe it could have happened. But if I was dreaming then, I must have been dreaming in the darkroom. It doesn't seem to have been a dream.

"How can one describe a ghost? It'd be difficult to do it justice—the sudden, brightening blueish-white radiance; the translucency.

"Anyway, our subject was wearing a definitely dated uniform. I'm no expert on early navy uniforms. But the gold-striped trousers, the cocked hat, the heavy gold epaulets, the sword—or what appeared to be these—looked to me like the sort of uniform that might have been worn by an officer around the year 1800.

"And it—or he—was—or seemed to be—a captain.

"It was all over within the time he took to make a single stride.

"As you can see in the picture, he was reaching across his waist with his right hand, as though just about to draw his sword.

"I was aware somehow that he was motivated by a sense of great urgency . . . ."

Could it have been the shade of Capt. Thomas Truxtun, under whose command, off Basseterre, in 1799, the Constellation bloodily engaged the French frigate Insurgente?

Or Capt. Alexander Murray? He commanded the Constellation in 1802, when she took part in the blockade of Tripoli.

Or Capt. Charles Stewart, who was in command when the Constellation sailed off Craney Island during the War of 1812?

Or Capt. Charles Gordon, the Constellation's commander in 1815 when she fought and helped to capture the Algerine frigate Mashuda?

Or Capt. M. T. Woolsey or Capt. George C. Read?

The identity remains a matter for speculation, Commander Brougham said.

"I am considering forwarding prints of the photograph to the Navy curator, the Maryland Historical Society, the Naval Academy museum at Annapolis and the Library of Congress.

"But a formal inquiry does not seem necessary at this time."

SEANCE LAYS GHOST

In London, a three-week "out of this world" romance between a pretty cockney bobby-soxer and her poltergeist boy friend was over on Feb. 22, 1956—at least her family hoped it was.

Spiritualist Harry Hanks claimed after a tumultous one-hour seance, attended by newsmen and angry police, that he had freed 15-year-old Shirley Hitchings from her sweetheart, Donald, a ghost.

Shirley herself admitted she felt "so different."

"All of a sudden I felt my mind go clear," the teen-ager said. "I'm as happy as can be."

At first Shirley was reluctant to end the romance but she changed her mind after the seance, probably one of the strangest in the history of ghost-chasing.

Despite warnings that publicity might ruin everything, the seance was conducted in the presence of a crowd of newsmen, Hanks, three other mediums and Shirley's father who thought the entire ghostly romance was "nonsense."

At one point newsmen made so much commotion, police came banging on the doors to relay neighbors complaints and plead for quiet.

Shirley's father, a motorman, admitted the seance was "uncanny."

"I couldn't feel the spirit leaving but I felt the power. I'm very happy about it—I won't be kept awake any longer," he said, muffling a yawn.

Hanks said now that Donald has quit following Shirley, he would probably have to get a job. "He was not an evil spirit," the medium said, adding that Donald will "now be taken care of by the spiritual people and put to work."

Donald cost her job as a shopgirl, she said. He scared the other shopgirls by his constant rappings, she said. She said she liked having him around even though he frightened her a bit.

"It all started after I went to bed one night three weeks ago," Shirley said. "I remember the date because it was the same day that I bought the boots I'm wearing.

"I must have been in bed for 10 minutes when I felt someone near me. It was a strange sensation, and it frightened me.

"Then the tapping began, and all of a sudden I knew it was trying to talk to me.

"At first I screamed. My brother came running and he heard the tapping too.

"Then I realized there was nothing to be afraid of. It was a feeling of love, and not fear, that surrounded Donald.

"That's his name. He spelled it out for me, and told me he came from New Zealand.

"Most questions he answered just yes, no, or I don't know. It was two taps for no, one for yes and three for I don't know.

"But he also spelled. I would point to letters on a piece of paper and Donald would tap when I came to the right one.

"It was great fun having a ghost for a boy friend after I got used to it. But it got kind of complicated when he started throwing furniture around."

"GLASS" ON EARTH BELIEVED RESIDUE OF LOST PLANET

The earth is strewn with millions of glass fragments that may have formed the shell of a planet blasted to pieces in a colossal smashup with another planet.

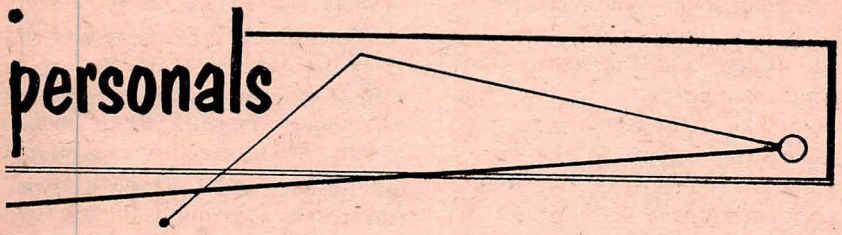
This theory was advanced by Ralph Stair of the National Bureau of Standards in a report for the Smithsonian Institution.

He said the glass fragments—black-green "diamonds" known as "tektites"—are of "extraterrestrial origin" since their chemical composition is quite different from that of any earthly rocks.

He said a glass-skinned planet the size of earth probably at one time moved around the sun in the orbit between those of Mars and Jupiter. He said this 10th planet was smashed to bits in a collision with another planet—perhaps its twin moving in the same area.

In the collision, some of these glass fragments were blown out of the solar system, some became minor planets and others continued to bombard the earth.

THE END



Being one of the 933 fellow NONhumans incarnated on the planet Terra among some 2½ billion humans - - and not being in other than telepathic communication with another of my own race - - it does grow lonely many times. If this reaches other NONhuman eyes, I'd sure appreciate from her/him. No humans please. Herbert A. Sloane, P.O. Box 1343, South Bend 24, Ind . . . *Michael J. Pelsang, 1st Signal Co., 1st Inf. Div., Fort Riley, Kansas, would like to begin a correspondence club and discuss such subjects as are found in SEARCH* . . . . Mrs. A. Perkins, 5900 N. W. 37th St., Miami Springs, Fla., would like to form a discussions club . . . . *Will buy copies of any magazine referring to Shaver Mystery, including back issues of MYSTIC. Granville Rice, Radnor, Pa.* . . . . Would like to write to people interested in spacecraft. John Caldwell III, 77 S. W.

3rd Ave., Ontario, Oregon . . . . *Miss Elsie Albright, phone Hollywood* 4-0160, 731 *No St. Andrews Pl., La Wanda Arms, Apt* 211, *Los Angeles* 38, *Cal., wishes to organize a discussion club in metaphysics, saucers, self-realization, etc* . . . . I have over 50 Amazings, re Shaver, a few Fantastics with Shaver stuff. Aso 100 odd S.F. Who wants them? Leonora Ridge, Torrance, Muskoka, Ont., Canada . . . . *Would like to correspond with readers of SEARCH who are interested in psychic development. Tess Fast,* 861 *Stirling, Pontiac* 17, *Mich* . . . . Mrs. M. F. Rooker, 1340 No Gale St., Indianapolis, Ind., wishes to get letters from anyone who has had strange and supernatural experiences. She is a widow, and would like to communicate with people who believe in the supernatural as she does . . . . *Would like to correspond with people interested in astrology, hypnosis, occult happenings. Would form a Psychic Study club in New York area. M. V. Lansdell,* 9325 *Fort Hamilton Parkway, Brooklyn* 9, *N.Y., Apt D* 63 . . . . E. Arellano, 1224 So. Spaulding Ave., Chicago 23, Ill., wishes occults to know that she died at 3½ years but was not allowed to up and leave and was returned to her body to be the Sphinx. She was touched by liars an empty peace and chaos resulted. As ye may, or may not, have noticed, therefore, I hereby release all minds from all other minds, and render ye minds all alike, immune to be. This I do to protect ye from lies and liars. Know ye only the truth of minds, and be ye liberated forever, without ending. Your occult friend in all. Sphinx . . . . *For Sale, a fine library of occult books and magazines. Make me an offer. Robert Wildasin,* 408 *Lanier St., Oxford, N. C.* . . . . Searcher's club forming in Chicago. Informal discussions. Write to Madeline Ertl, 5944 N. Glenwood, Chicago 40, Ill. . . . . *Wanted: back issues no.* 2, 3, 4 *of FATE. Also issues no.* 2 *and* 11 *of MYSTIC. Specify prices. Write to John Zeller,* 2691 *12th St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio* . . . Occult books for sale. All in excellent condition, all but one (specified) have dust-jackets: The Invisible Influence, by Cannon; Powers that Be, by Cannon; Flying Saucers have Landed, Leslie & Adamski; Through Transference, Edmund Shaftesbury; Adventures in Consciousness, John Vadis; The Great Message, Richardson; Your Psychic Powers and How to Develop Them, (no d.j.), Carrington; How Our Minds Work, C. E. M. Joad. $1.50 apiece, or $10 for them all. Roger Zelazny, 821 E. 250th St., Euclid 23, Ohio.

THE END

Come, Let Us Reason...

Letters from our Readers

Dear Sir:

Could you direct me to someone near Ft. Worth, Texas who is an authority on Curses? I have a very difficult problem. I thank you for your cooperation in this matter.

Houston Clark Cash, Jr.
3206 Crenshaw St.,
Ft. Worth 5, Texas

Can any of our readers comply? But if you can, make sure the curse isn't for us!.....Rap.

Dear A. M. McCuen
and Richard Hall:

Since you publicly asked questions or commented about my astrology articles in these columns, I'm publicly answering you. Tit for tat!

As for trying to convince Mr. Hall that astrology is not "backward" nor "silly" but indeed a "legitimate study", nuh-uh. Bigger and better astrologers than myself have tried to present their evidence to "Science" and failed. I doubt Mr. Hall would listen in any case: *None so blind as those who refuse to see.*

With monotonous regularity I run into folk who "don't believe in that there stuff about the stars", meaning astrology, and who expect me immediately to drop everything and to present incontrovertible proof that astrology is scientific. My time is just as valuable as the next person's, and I'd like to see how far these folk would get if they asked a specialist for free medical advice, or a film star to stage an impromptu theatrical performance.

Just as you wouldn't get results if you walked into a laboratory and demanded that atomic researchers split an atom for you, so you shouldn't expect busy astrologers to "prove" astrology for you.

The best way to find out whether or not astrology is a legitimate study is to study it. (So many of our best astrologers took the stuff up to disprove it, and wound up converted to it! "Came to laugh and remained to pray!") By all means read the criticisms against astrology - - but don't stop there (because if you should, you'd only proclaim yourself the lazy type who believes in hearsay evidence, which is hardly the "scientific" attitude) - - balance this with reading a few good astrology texts themselves. Note that I said "good", because

there are on the market a number of obsolete astrology textbooks, and to read them would be like forming an opinion of medicine by reading obsolete 1904 "doctor books" which make no mention of "wonder drugs". If you're too lazy to do this, then you're being just as "backward" and "silly" as you claim that astrology is - - because you're offering an opinion (or rather, a prejudice) on a subject of which you know nothing (except hearsay evidence).

In my articles I've listed the best books on the market for studying astrology. Or are you the sort of person who doesn't really wish to know, but merely wishes to assert his "importance" by heckling?

A less helpful way to test astrology is to have your horoscope set up and interpreted by some competent astrologer - - which is vastly different from buying a dimestore "horoscope" (I explained the difference in my first article of the series). Mark that I said, "less helpful", because no astrologer is 100% accurate, and no astrologer claims to be. Yet while people don't expect lawyers to win every case, horses to win every race, doctors to save every patient, astrology must be "all wrong" if an astrologer ever makes a mistake.

"Evidence indicating a definite link between planetary positions" to human and non-human affairs has been presented over and over to "scientists", with the same results that Galileo got when trying to prove his points to the Church. You might try reading the RCA REVIEW, for March 1951.

As for astrology being an exact science, there ain't no sitch animal. "Exact science" a hundred years ago said that airplanes, television and such were the dreams of lunatics.

As for the discovery of "additional planets" from time to time, and their possible altering of astrological principles, this sounds good at first listen, but tain't true nonetheless. There's evidence that the ancients knew about Uranus; and most of us astrologers have found that there are two planets as yet "undiscovered" by astronomers. As I explained in an article, one can get very useful results in horoscope-work just by using the planets up to Saturn. The effects of Uranus, Neptune, and Pluto, while they do reveal one's motivation, can be dropped out of all consideration with no desperately deficient effect. Mr. Palmer's comment anent adding a fifth wheel to a four-wheeled vehicle was very apt.

Yes, of course astrology plays a very important role as to what we think. A glance at a correctly constructed horoscope can tell an

astrologer in a few minutes what another person is inclined to think - - and why. The psychologist, Carl Gustav Jung, has delved into astrology and finds it useful in analyzing patients.

As for "lucky charms" and other "superstitions", Mr. Hall is a bit backward himself in his viewpoint regarding them. There's a legitimate psychology behind their use. And if Mr. Palmer requests it, I'll probably (if I can find time) do an article for him as to WHY SUPERSTITIONS "WORK" AND HOW TO MAKE THEM WORK FOR YOU.

And yet, Mr. Hall, you go on to rhapsodise about forcing narrow-minded people to observe the universe through a powerful telescope, thereby deflating some of their self-importance and destroying "the idea that *anything* is impossible" - - your own words and your own italics!

Re astrology not playing "any part in our lives once we have been released" by Dianetics or other processing - - sorry, but the evidence is against A. M. McCuen. If it were possible to change or discard one's horoscope, astrology never could have been discovered in the first place. Astrology supports Gerontology, which says that we only become "more so" as we grow older. One may have difficulty in correctly reading the horoscope of a teen-ager (because Saturn hasn't transisted completely around his chart, stimulating certain dormant factors into action), but one seldom has any difficulty in reading the horoscope of a person past 28 years of age (which I've explained in my articles, so won't go into, here).

As the Bible says, "A laborer is worthy of his hire", and astrologers have got to eat same as anybody else. I suggest that if anybody wants "proof" from an astrologer as to the legitimacy of astrology, he get it the same way he gets everything else - - by paying for it. There are such things as "mental free-loaders" too, you know.

Hope Mr. (or is it Mrs?) McCuen doesn't take offense at being included with the remarks addressed to Mr. Hall. No offense meant, Mr. McCuen. As for Mr. Hall, he stuck his chin out.

Hannes Bok

Dear Ray:

Letters have come to me from all over the nation in response to my previous discussions in these columns on health and the A.M.A. Letters from doctors, nurses and lay people. Letters of appreciation, encouragement, and desperate hope that somehow, the death grip of the power hungry A.M.A. octopus

can and will be broken and that freedom of health will be returned to the Constitution and the American people. Running, like a theme song, through all these letters is the paramount question, stated in various ways: "What can we do to protect our God given right to freedom of health?" It is to answer that desperate question, that I again return to these pages. From here on I will quote from an information bulletin of The National Health Federation.

"The National Health Federation is composed of men and women from all walks of life and residing in all parts of the United States. These Americans are engaged in many vocations and belong to many different religious faiths but they have two points in common — a dislike for medical monopoly and a desire for individual freedom in matters relating to Health.

"The people who comprise the membership of the National Health Federation feel that organized medicine, the pharmaceutical industry and other special interests have been responsible for many laws, rules and regulations which very often better serve the interests of these groups than the interests of the American public. They believe that through the activities of these groups monopolies in the field of health have been created and thus, that American free enterprise is threatened and that freedoms of the American people are being lost in matters relating to health.

"Believing that these monopolistic activities exist today because there has been no strong, unified voice to speak in behalf of the American public and the nonmedical factions in matters relating to the health of the public, the people who compose the National Health Federation feel that the only hope for correction of these conditions lies in the banding together into one large, powerful organization which may then speak with honesty in behalf of the best interests of all Americans in these matters relating either directly or indirectly to health.

"It was for this purpose and by such people that the National Health Federation was founded in January, 1955. It is a California, nonprofit nonmembership liability corporation having its principle office at 2454 Van Ness Avenue, San Francisco 9, California.

"For nearly a half century, the powerful voices of organized medicine, the pharmaceutical industry, the food refiners and certain chemical manufacturers have been relatively unopposed. Thus, our Congress, state legislatures and government bureaus have yielded to the

pressure from these quarters. This has resulted in the enactment of laws and the making of regulations which have furthered the interests of their proponents but which, often times, have not been in the best interests of the public. It has made possible the building of monopolies, if not conspiracies in the fields relating to the health of the people.

"The National Health Federation believes that individuals, groups or organizations responsible for such monopolies are directly or indirectly guilty of acts which have been detrimental to the health and welfare of this nation's people, have restricted free and honest enterprise and have denied citizens of certain freedoms supposedly guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States.

"The existence of such perilous conditions within our country demands the creation of a strong organization composed of freedom-loving Americans for the purpose of speaking with honesty and authority for and in the best interests of the people in matters related to health, to protect the health freedoms of all Americans and to crusade against all monopolistic efforts in fields which have a bearing upon the health of the people or those engaged in the healing professions. The National Health Federation was organized to fill this great need."

You, dear readers, can do your part in rescuing America from autocratic medical bondage and agonizing death by investigating and joining the National Health Federation. "In union there is strength!" Let us unite, now!

Write for further information to, National Health Federation, 2454 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco 9, Calif.

LeRoy G. Powell
Harlem, Montana.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Whenever I read an article which I feel warrants commendation I hasten to give it. I read your article just now relative to BRIDEY MURPHY, and I consider it a keen analysis of the subject exceedingly well documented from a scientific point of view. Perhaps it is because I was an Analyst with our Government that your presentation of the case so appealed to me. Yet it is not wholly that, but the fact that during the many years in which I have done what is popularly called "Automatic Writing" (though it is not that at all, but interpretation of thought forms projected to me from an individual living in the Universal Sphere) I have been given some concrete statements which would discount

completely the idea of reincarnation. One, for instance, is this: An individual lives a life through adulthood on Earth, and in so doing he adds experience after experience some good some bad, but all together make of him a person whose memory holds knowledge which no one would care to inflict upon a new born babe. If then, this elder spirit returned to Earth to reincarnate in that newborn infant he would subject it both mentally and physically to incalculable hardship.

I believe that no one has determined just what Trance is. It is my personal opinion that the condition into which any hypnotized person passes is the same state in which the mind is not controlled by the active will, but is, so to speak, in abeyance. It is then that it can be used to channel thoughts projected from an individual in the Universal Sphere, and who can also use the voice equipment of the subject. You are quite right in saying that Mr. Bernstein lost a rare opportunity to pin down just who was speaking. I personally do not like the terms "possession" and "obsession", for they indicate that a spirit actually inhabits the body of a mortal. This is not the situation at all, but this would take me too long to prove to your satisfaction though I hope to be able to do that very thing.

Not only have you done an excellent piece of writing in this article but you have set the truth before the public which should give them pause in their headlong desire to play with hypnosis. I was in a huge bookstore in Long Beach last week end which is called "An Acre of Books," and I was shocked to see the number of young men hunting for books on that subject. Curiosity of this sort with the adventurous spirit of youth can do much harm, as I am sure you will agree.

Ionia Dement Nooney
857 South Coast Blvd.
LaJolla, California

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Small world, isn't it, Mr. Palmer? According to statistics given in the Shaver Mystery article in the May issue of Mystic, the core of the earth is 3,900 miles and the skin of 50 miles on either side make the total *diameter* of the earth 4,000 miles.

When I went to school, I was taught that the diameter times pi equaled the circumference of a sphere. The earth is rather near being spherical. According to my figures it would be 12,566 miles around the earth, when I'd always been taught it was about 25,000 miles.

Now when one comes across this sort of thing in an article in which there already seems little credibility that just about does it.

I find the Bridey Murphy story much easier to believe - - in fact the whole idea of reincarnation is so much more reasonable than this Shaver Mystery story.

Yours truly,
Evelyn M. Fischer
Rt. No. 1,
Garden City, Kansas

Of course your editor knows this as well as you do! After he puts down a figure he knows is wrong, doesn't catch it in proof-reading, he always wonders why it is that time and again some little slip like this renders the whole article suspect? It's almost as though the clever dero, implanting such an obvious error in the mind, and then blinding the sight to it, actually do exist. How else explain it? Or is your editor a liar?

. . . . . *Rap*

Dr. Mr. Palmer:

Your BRIDEY MURPHY article is most disappointing. Is that the type of article that the editor of a scientific publication writes?

The sub-heads 'Death Blow to Reincarnation' and 'An Analysis of a Subconscious Liar' are the type used by the sensation-monger, not those of the dignified and scholarly researcher.

I am sure that your article is by no means a death-blow to the reincarnation theory—for that is all it is—a theory. There has never been any black-and-white proof of reincarnation. But for that matter, neither has there ever been any black-and-white proof of the ether theory postulated by all scientists.

To call anyone a liar is treading on dangerous ground. Unless you claim mind-reading powers, how can you say that anyone is telling lies? It is very unscientific. Reminds me of the Northwestern University professor's comment on Dr. Rhine's work: "Telepathy is impossible. There is no such thing as telepathy." Are you in that class of critic too?

Those of the Bridey Murphy book readers who accepted Mr. Bernstein's work as positive proof of reincarnation are of course wrong; but the laymen are not given to making nice distinctions in scientific matters. The Murphy book does add a bit of further evidence to the already considerable evidence in favor of reincarnation, but it certainly is not positive proof at all.

It seems to me you have stretched things pretty far in stating that Bridey Murphy says it was neither her own nor Ruth Simmons' memory; this based entirely on the

word "ask". Tut, tut. She could ask her own soul, her memory, couldn't she? Seems to me you sure did strain at a gnat that time.

Aren't you aware that the Dianeticists, a group working somewhat like psychiatrists, have independently come across this 'past lives' business, and without trying for it? The Dianeticists are not religious or occult folk; they never even heard of any reincarnation cases. Their method is to ask the patient to go back to his most recent emotional conflict. When he has done this, the Dianeticist has him relive the experience over and over until the emotion has been dissipated or evaporated and the patient no longer can recall it. One woman, asked to go back to the next most recent emotional conflict, started to make motions as though she were rowing a boat. When asked what she was doing, she said she was operating a printing-press, by pulling on a large steel bar that turned a screw to press the type against the paper. On further questioning, she said the paper was goat-skin, that the printing was the proclamation of the king, and that the year was 1542. Note that she was apparently a man at that time. The Dianeticists were at first much astonished, and the headquarters office sent queries to all its practitioners; all replied that they had noted that phenomenon. These Dianeticists had made no attempt to touch upon past lives, yet they got the same result as Bernstein did.

You say that Ruth could have received the Irish information from someone else engaged in the experiment, or even from some living person miles away. Of course she could, provided there were any living persons who had that knowledge. That is why the Murphy case cannot be called 100% proof of the reincarnation theory. It is merely one more link in the chain of evidence.

When stage magicians claim to be able to reproduce some of the phenomena seen at spiritualist seances, does that make all the latter fraud and fake? So just because the information COULD have come from a living mind does not make it certain that it did. It might have been a reincarnation case just as well.

In connection with Ruth's 'asking', did you notice how uncertain memory is? On one occasion she was asked to give the prayer that they used, and she recited it fluently. A short time later when asked to give this prayer again, she stumbled and hesitated, and groped her way along, and if my own memory of the book is correct, she was unable to give the last or last two

lines at all, though she had given the whole thing a short time before. So it is well within reason that she might 'ask' her subconscious mind about things. The whole recording of sessions shows uncertainty, hesitation, doubt. Shucks, I've lived in a number of houses in Buffalo, N.Y., but if you were to ask me the street numbers, I doubt that I could supply them. And that was but a comparative handful of years ago. How much more difficult to go back hundreds of years.

The fact that there is no 'positive proof' of reincarnation need not trouble anyone. The matter is merely an academic question anyway; whether the theory is true or not, we still have to work for our living, pay taxes, eat food to stay alive, and sleep to recuperate. So why should anyone get so worked up about the theory? It is a nice speculative question, good for exercising one's debating powers, but of very little practical importance.

So far as 'positive proof' goes, even Spiritualism doesn't have that, yet thousands or even millions of us believe in it. When some purported spirit talks to us and says he is So-and-So, we have no real proof that he is that person. Even though he can give knowledge unknown to any other person in the room, that is no proof. Living persons who are sleeping can come into seance rooms and give such information. If we do not require ironclad proof in the case of Spiritualism, why should we ask it for reincarnation?

This reincarnation theory is as old as the hills. The early Church Fathers, such as St. Jerome, Origen, and others, were familiar with it, and postulated it. An imposing array of our philosophers and poets have subscribed to it. Were all these men fools? Pythagoras, Plato, Virgil, Ovid, Bulwer, Southey, Hume, Goethe, Emerson, Wordsworth, Rossetti, Tennyson, Browning, Coleridge, and a host of others —weren't these men brilliant thinkers?

There is a distinct need for the reincarnation theory. It is like Huxley said of God, "If there were no God, it would be necessary to invent one." So many things on earth cannot be explained satisfactorily except by the reincarnation theory. The theory is most plausible, and until some other theory is brought out to explain the things of earth, the reincarnation one will not be discarded by thinkers.

The poor coal miner surely is justified in asking why he was given such a hard lot while the rich man's son has a life of ease, with everything provided for him. If there is no reincarnation, the

THE TRUTH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS

Reveals heretofore unreported facts about Unidentified Flying Objects all over the world, from Sicily to Seattle, from Capetown to Spitsbergen, and discusses Lieutenant Plantier's revolutionary theory of moving fields of force and its implications for the origin—terrestrial or extra-terrestrial—of the UFO's.

By Aime Michel

Eminent French Mathematician and Engineer

The editors of SEARCH recommend this book without qualification, and urge that you add it to your library of significant literature concerning the most amazing and possibly most important phenomenon of our day.

$3.95
Illustrated

order from

AMHERST PRESS

Amherst, Wisconsin

coal miner surely got a bum deal. Other fortunate humans are musicians, talented artists, mathematicians. Why the favoritism, if this one life is all there is?

Take the cases of Mozart, Da-Vinci, and other geniuses. How was it possible for these men to become so talented in such a short space of time? Even our biologists and psychologists say that 40 to 50 years is too short a time for an organism to develop such genius. But if we assume a series of lives, with the individual adding to his store of knowledge and skill in that line life after life—why then we see some chance of explaining the extraordinary skill.

Take Astrology, as another piece of evidence. A horoscope will show the life plan of the individual, in considerable detail. If the person were here on earth for the first time, how can the horoscope show the future life? If you should doubt that it does show this, just try it out. I did just that, and can guarantee that it does work. It would make no sense at all if this earth life were the only one; we would be capricious creatures of chance. BUT, if we assume that the person had lived previously, and he had a certain set of lessons laid out for him to learn during this next life, well, that alters matters greatly. The horoscope then takes on a definite purpose and plan.

Some spirits themselves have

YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS

Can Produce Personal Miracles Via Brilliant New Science

FREE AMAZING BROCHURE

DYNAMIC PSYCHOLOGY CENTER
Box 847 (R-10), Ocean Park, Calif.

FLYING SAUCERS

A complete VISUAL survey of the UFO phenomena. Picturing shapes, maneuvers, formations, speeds, sizes, colors, etc. Also sketches of space-people.

Order: KEZIAH—916 So. 21st
$1.00. Arlington, Va.

THERE'S NOTHING "MYSTICAL"

about determining your character and abilities through your handwriting. Send a handwritten letter and $1 for brief analysis; $3 for full penetrating picture of YOU.

Barbara Bennett, North Conway, N. H.

MYSTERY SCHOOLS

DIRECTORY. Mystical, Occult, Arcane, Rosicrucian and others. Yes! The "SECRET" Schools listed for the first time. Some offer courses FREE or on a voluntary contribution basis. Opens new OPPORTUNITIES and vistas of WISDOM.

$1.00 POSTPAID

PEN SERVICE, DEPT. M.

Hillside Lake **Wappingers Falls, N. Y.**

The Two Personalities of Patience Worth

Patience Worth was a well-known writer a half-century ago. It was only after her novels and books of poetry became popular that her two separate identities were discovered. For Patience Worth was also Mrs. John H. Curran, a Missouri housewife of little education and no literary skill whatsoever. By assuming a second personality, Patience Worth wrote her novels by drawing from the storehouse of her "collective unconscious." While in a trance, she was able to describe people and places of other generations as though these were scenes taking place before her very eyes. And though she had no "waking" knowledge of any of these things, they were the basis for her extremely successful novels. To the people of her time, a woman with such uncanny gifts was a sorceress — "possessed of the devil."

Sorcery? No. Patience is only one of many hundreds of authenticated cases of so-called "ordinary" people — possibly like yourself—whose stories are extraordinary. **Memories of previous incarnations?** No. Like Patience Worth and many others, YOU can learn to utilize the hidden powers within you.

Now the Remarkable New Book

by Walter M. Germain

THE MAGIC POWER OF YOUR MIND

shows you how you can literally "train" the forces that lie within you to work for you! For the first time, the work of accredited researchers into hypnotism, auto-suggestion, clairvoyance, teleaudience and extra-sensory perception has been synthesized into a practical handbook that **anyone** can use.

In this amazing book Dr. Germain not only gives you hundreds of such actual examples of the miracles of the unconscious mind at work. More important, he shows you how to use powers of which you may never even have been aware. These powers lie deeply buried in your unconscious. And they are the most powerful forces in the cosmos—for they embody not only the great potential powers of your own personality, but the accumulated wisdom and experience of countless generations. All of this power is part of **you.**

Let Dr. Germain help you discover

- **How to remake your life.**
- **How to make your "sixth sense" a new tool of self-improvement.**
- **How to use the incredible powers of your memory.**
- **How to control material things through use of mind power.**
- **How to apply the power of prayer to your problems.**
- **How to understand and conquer disease.**
- **How to utilize EVERY ONE of your 24 hours a day.**
- **How 12 simple rules can add years to your life—and life to your years.**



Only when you read and use **THE MAGIC POWER OF YOUR MIND** yourself, will you really begin to comprehend what this amazing book can mean to your life. That is why we ask you to: **READ THIS BOOK AT OUR EXPENSE.** Send for it today, using the convenient coupon below. SEND NO MONEY. When you receive the book, read it, begin using it. Then, if you wish to buy the book, you may—the price is $3.95. Otherwise, just return it to us and owe absolutely nothing.

ACT NOW! This offer is limited. Don't miss your chance to read THE MAGIC POWER OF YOUR MIND **free.**

HAWTHORN BOOKS, INC.
Dept. Q-120, Englewood Cliffs, N. J.
Please rush me a copy of **THE MAGIC POWER OF YOUR MIND** to read without cost or obligation to buy. At the end of 10 days I will send you $3.95 plus a few cents for postage and shipping, or I will return the book and owe nothing.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY_____ ZONE___ STATE____

☐ **SAVE!** Send check or money order for $3.95 and we will pay postage and shipping. Return and refund privilege guaranteed.

YOU CAN TALK WITH GOD!

Yes, thru self-effort you can develop a true awareness of the Universal forces within yourself. We are told that we are Sons of the Eternal. Why not prove it? Here are two courses of graduated lessons revealing step by step how this can be realized.

By

REV. R. E. DAVIS

(Author, lecturer, and direct disciple of the late Paramhansa Yogananda.)

☐ **THE ART OF LIVING**
(Series 1) — $1.00

1. The Evolution of Consciousness
2. Art of Controlling the Emotions
3. Healing by the Unlimited Power
4. Keeping the Body Vitalized
5. How to Meditate
6. Prayer with Power
7. Demonstrating Success
8. True Spiritual Baptism
9. Cultivating Spiritual Vision
10. The Life Divine

☐ **THE HIGHER ART OF LIVING**
(Series 2) — $1.00

1. Generating Spiritual Magnetism
2. The Tree of Life (diagram)
3. Universal Power (Prana)
4. Spiritual Anatomy
5. Opening the Spiritual Eye
6. Deeper Meditation (illustrated)
7. The Science of Breath (illus.)
8. Who are the Masters?
9. Symbols and Initiations
10. Steps to Ascension (Charted)

also

☐ **HEALTH THRU YOGA**
(Mimeo-illustrated) — $1.00

Descriptive Literature will be sent upon request. Enclose 10c for postage.

Write to:

THE SHRINE OF ALL FAITHS

P.O. Box 1941
Denver 1, Colorado

claimed to have lived before. The best case I can think of just now is Wilfred Brandon, a spirit who dictated a book called 'OPEN THE DOOR' through the medium Edith Ellis. Mr. Brandon stated he was killed in battle in 1132, 1373, 1647, 1762; said that in his last earth life he was named Edward Thomas, and lived with his farmer father in the small town of Morley, Massachusetts.

It has amazed me no end why so many persons will go to so much bother and travail trying to demolish the reincarnation theory. To what purpose? The theory is a consolation for many unfortunates who might otherwise become very despaired; it gives them an assurance that they will have opportunities to have that which they were denied in this life; that whatever wrongs were done them will be righted in future lives; that they will evolve and progress and become better and better. Why should anyone wish to destroy this hope for an unfortunate? Even if the theory proves to be false, it is not doing any harm, but is doing a great amount of good.

Some of those opposed to the theory say that we can learn everything that is lacking us, right in the spirit world after we die. My only comment on that is: If we can indeed learn everything in the

THE UNCROWDED PROFESSION OF MASSAGE OFFERS A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO AMBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN

ABUNDANT EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES! Masseurs and masseuses are needed in hospitals, clinics, doctors' offices, reducing salons, Turkish baths, clubs, large massage offices, gymnasiums, etc.

THOUSANDS OF GRADUATES HAVE OPENED THEIR OWN MASSAGE OFFICES. Many have more clients than they can handle. Some have reached the level of business growth where they employ several assistants. Incomes in this category go as high as $25,000 per year and higher.

YOU CAN BE FINANCIALLY INDEPENDENT if you really want to. You can enjoy a dignified respected position in your community. The profession of MASSAGE is open to anyone willing to put forth the necessary effort. If you have longed for an opportunity to become a professional man or woman with a large income potential . . . THIS IS IT.

THE FORUM MASSAGE INSTITUTE home study course, written in simple non-technical language and fully illustrated, is all you need. It involves only 60 days of study and practice. Recent advances in foot manipulation techniques and essential physiotherapy are included.

GUARANTEED equal or better in practical value than any standard written massage course selling for $100 or more.

OUR UNBELIEVABLY LOW PRICE OF $16.00

places this opportunity within the reach of anyone.

CERTIFICATE suitable for framing mailed when examination questionnaire is completed.

FORUM MASSAGE INSTITUTE
P. O. Box 1146
Richmond, Calif.

☐ Enclosed find $4 for Section I of the Forum Massage Course, three sections to follow at 2 week intervals, $4 each, until $16 is paid.

☐ Enclosed find $15 (cash price) for complete Forum Massage Course—four sections sent in one mailing.

Name .....

Address .....

City and State .....

No C.O.D.'s please.

"ENLIGHTENMENT"

By F. D. Engineer — India

An extraordinary revelation of rare light focused on the emerging new age cycle, dissolving accumulated misconceptions of ages. For new or advanced students in search of a key to the quest of universal eternal truth. Amazingly simple, in style, easy to understand.

ENLIGHTENING
EDIFYING
REFRESHING

$2.00 — 270 Pages — Cloth Bound

POINT DAWN
Rt. 1, Box 244-B,
Oroville, Calif.

SPEED **HYPNOTISM!!!**
Simple, Effective, Complete Course
—$2.00—
HYPNOTISM, Corryton, Tennessee

ANOTHER RAY PALMER MAGAZINE!

OTHER WORLDS
Science Stories

More of those friendly editorials and answers to letters. And the best science fiction stories to be found anywhere in the world!

SUBSCRIBE NOW
$3.00 for 12 issues
and get an additional
TEN SCIENCE FICTION MAGAZINES
FREE!
All different — all good!
By return mail.

spirit world, then why in tarnation were we put here at all in the first place? Compared with all eternity, our earth-life is like one-tenth of a second compared to a year. Why bother being here at all, with storms and ice and calamities, to say nothing of politicians and taxes and more taxes? Darned if I can figure it out. Can you?

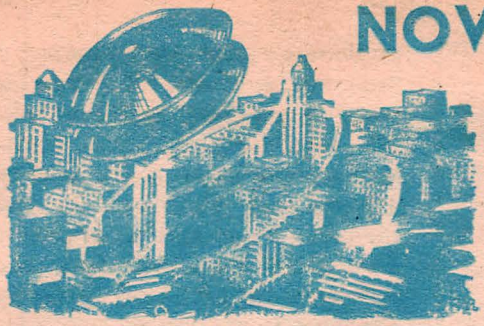
Yours truly,

W. S. Arns
258 Parkwood Ave.
Kenmore 23, N.Y.

It is extremely difficult to "answer" so long a letter as yours. Especially in a few words. What can we say in a couple of pages that can cover the multitude of subjects you brought up? So, let's just strike haphazardly out on a very few, and make only random comments.

If Bridey asked her own "soul", it would seem to infer there were two of her (one Bridey, the other, Bridey's soul). What becomes of the "I am" concept there? Either we know we are ourselves, or we know we are many selves. Which is it? Do you know that you are you, or you are many? I doubt the last. Yet you state it as a possibility. Who's stretching things?

I am aware of the Dianeticists' discoveries. I am a fiction writer, among other things, and I know that a stimulus, a suggestion, an



NOW! SECOND EDITION!

THE SECRET OF THE SAUCERS

THE COMPLETELY TRUE, COMPLETELY HONEST STORY OF

ORFEO ANGELUCCI

So great is the demand for this wonderful book that we were forced to reprint it. Such a reception must be deserved!

It's no fairy tale. Psychic experience, yes! But backed by *fact*. Authenticated by eyewitness confirmation. Dozens of people saw the physical reality, while Orfeo experienced the psychic adventure. Simultaneous evidence that will astound you. There *actually* is an unknown world around us, usually invisible, but at last the veil is being torn away. You owe it to yourself to read this incredible, yet totally *credible*, book! Many thousands bought the first edition, and their letters are a remarkable tribute to the great message of the space men given to Orfeo Angelucci in his strange adventure into higher realms. The world is astir today with new thoughts—and their eyes are fixed on outer space.

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

Read the amazing history of the saucers, of the people who fly in them, of their mission on earth. Read the prophecy of the future, the message to our troubled earth. Live Orfeo's tremendous adventure with him, as he tells it in his own words, simply and honestly.

SEND $3.00 TODAY FOR THIS HANDSOMELY CLOTH-BOUND BOOK.

AMHERST PRESS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN:

Enclosed is $3.00 for my copy of THE SECRET OF THE SAUCERS by Orfeo Angelucci. Rush my copy to me by return mail.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

Subscribe to . . .

HYPNOSIS

"The Hypnotists' Magazine"

At last!—A reliable quarterly devoted to Hypnotism, ESP and related psychic phenomena . . . jam-packed with new methods, latest advances, free services, exciting how-to articles, photos, news.
EXTRA SPECIAL! As an introductory bonus, you will get "The Best and Easiest Disguised Method of Inducing Hypnosis" FREE of extra charge with your subscription order for HYPNOSIS Magazine. It reveals a subtle technique of hypnotising suitable subjects indirectly. Get this unique folio while supply lasts — subscribe TODAY!

Per yr. $3; 2 yrs.: $5.50; 3 yrs.: $7.50

Also Available: Books by Harry Arons

Master Course in Hypnotism__$2.00
Techniques of Speed Hypnosis__ 2.00
How to Make Money with Hypnotism _____ 2.00
Develop an Alarm Clock Mind (folio) _____ 1.00

All Unconditionally Guaranteed

POWER PUBLISHERS — M56
790 Broad Street Newark 2, N. J.

JOURNEY INTO A STRANGE LAND

by Eloise Franco

Challenging new interpretation of the Ancient Mystery Teachings in modern MENTAL terms.
254 pp. Illustrated $3.50

Order from Author

403 Lake Drive, Virginia Beach, Va.

inspiration can spark quite a "story". Thus, when a person is asked to relive an emotional conflict, and there was none to relive, it can quite easily imagine one, and do it so convincingly even the teller is convinced. I say, until proven otherwise, that these are just plain fiction. Under hypnosis, the mind is not governed by conscience, but will lie blithely, make up the most outlandish stuff, and see no reason why it isn't true.

As for the coal miner, why has he a bum deal? You might say my accidents resulting in pretty definite handicaps was a bum deal. What did I do to deserve this? But you see, I don't consider it a bum deal at all, actually an advantage - - yet every other human I've ever contacted has scoffed at it being a good break. They say: "What tough breaks you've had!" This matter of justice is a matter of opinion. Break an angel's wings, and it's a shame; break a devil's wings, and it serves him right! Actually it's not justice at all - - just a broken wing, to be mended

Never, Ever Before, *Anywhere!*

7000 fantasy and science-fiction books and back-issue mags at 50% to 90% under what they've ever cost you before, here or anywhere, while they last! List free. WEREWOLF BOOKSHOP, 7055C, Shannon Rd., Verona, Pennsylvania.



THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS

By GRAY BARKER

THE TRUE STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO CERTAIN RESEARCHER INVESTIGATORS WHO FOUND OUT WHERE THE SAUCERS COME FROM

Mr. Barker became Chief Investigator for The International Flying Saucer Bureau of Bridgeport, Conn., the first world-wide civilian organization which investigated the enigma. The head of that organization found a solution to the saucer mystery, but before he could tell the world, three men in black suits visited him, shut down his organization and frightened him into silence.

Mr. Barker is now able to tell this story after acquiring correspondence files from an Australian organization which was working with Bridgeport on a startling theory that might make public the location of a secret saucer operations base.

Other investigators were closed down after frightening visits, like the man named Smallwood who possesses metal from a saucer, or an Australian investigator who becomes silent after finding the terrifying answer.

This is an immensely readable book. We suggest you do not pick it up if you have work to do, for you will be unable to put it down until you reach the amazing climax.

$3.50. Order from: AMHERST PRESS
AMHERST, WISCONSIN

as best can be, and if not, to be accepted as a status quo. That's the rub - - this business of refusing to accept what happens. So you broke a leg, and will limp all your life! So what? Limp, then! Be proud of getting there in spite of limping! So you have to limp. Why prate of justice because the other guy doesn't limp?

DaVinci, Mozart? How is it possible to become so talented in so short a time? They DID it, didn't they? It's YOU who say it isn't possible. Couldn't you be wrong? You observe a condition, it is hard to believe, so you make up a law that it can't be. Acceptance again! All we can say about Mr. Brandon is he must like to fight, he gets killed in so many battles! Why blame anybody but himself, if he's not just a braggart.

Reincarnation a consolation? So you can forget about righting wrongs now, don't worry about them, let it go - - plenty of lives left, ho hum, to right it later on! Nice easy out! Could it be that's exactly why a lot of people believe in reincarnation - - puts the conscience away to soak where it won't be a bother!

Lastly, why do you assume there are no storms, ice, calamities, politicians and taxes in the spirit world, as you term it? Just wait until you get mixed up in one of those storms! Make our piddling little ones here on Earth seem like a pink tea party! Or am I imagining things?

Oh shucks, my conscience just won't let me take such an easy way out of responsibility as reincarnation. Why bother about it? Why not make the best of one life? Especially since nobody seems able to prove it to me - - while the life I've got is pretty obvious. .Rap.

Dear Sir:

The Bridey Murphy story has evidently opened new interest in

Learn TECHNICAL METAPHYSICS

By all odds the simplest and most efficient healing method known. Easy to learn correspondence course. Inexpensive and is a MUST if you want to make the most of your life. Only school in the world teaching Technical Metaphysics in this manner. Diploma.

For valuable information write:

Premier College of Technical Metaphysics

2532 McKenzie St., Dept. D.,
Vancouver 8, B.C., Canada

reincarnation, and has also suggested the possibility of life after death, and possible contact with these forces through the functioning of the subconscious mind. If Mrs. Simmons was the incarnation of Bridey Murphy she would function like her under normal conditions, but evidently she gave the life of Bridey Murphy *only* under deep hypnosis which rules out reincarnation, and presents another startling possibility, namely that the subconscious mind under special conditions acts like a transformer in a TV set, contacts the electrical energies in the ether and changes them back to form and sound. Let us pursue this theory a little further.

Science has established that mental activity is of an electrical nature that can be recorded on an encellograph, and is used in the study of sick minds. The mind seems to give off electrical impulses that can be picked up and recorded. Another fact of nature is that matter in any form cannot be destroyed—only changed to another form. If that is so what happens to the life force operating the body and mind upon death? What happens to it, where does it go? If it doesn't remain in the body, it has to go somewhere else, and the logical place is into the ether carrying the impress of the memory and

HYPNOTIZE



Modern speed hypnotism taught. Methods revealed. You are shown exactly what to say and do. Photo illustrated. Many interesting experiments. Self-hypnosis is fully explained. Amazing results. Detailed hypnotic tests given. Learn this exciting fascinating art. Hold your friends absolutely spellbound. Entertain. A professional hypnotist tells you his secrets. Free catalog of new hypnotism books sent on request.

Send for the startling books "HYPNOTISM REVEALED" $1

"ADVANCED TECHNIQUES OF HYPNOSIS" $1

Thought of using sleep for learning, self-development?

Send for new intriguing book, "Mental Power Through Sleep Suggestion" **$1**

78 RPM Phonograph Record Inducing Self-Hypnosis & Group-Hypnotism **$5**

MELVIN POWERS, *Master Hypnotist*
8721 Sunset Blvd., Dept. M., Los Angeles 46, California

THERE IS NO DEATH!

You too will MARVEL at this AMAZING STORY, "MY JOURNEY BEYOND" by Laura Ellen Winsor. Being the ACTUAL EXPERIENCE of one, whom to all APPEARANCES and BELIEF had PASSED BEYOND THE VEIL DO WE MEET OUR LOVED ONES "BEYOND"? This and many other perplexing questions are disposed of once and for all—TRUE FACTS are given just as they transpired.

Price $2.00 postpaid

Examine for five days, if not satisfied, return for full refund or write for free brochure.

Winsor-801C Randolph St. San Francisco 27, Calif.

For prophetic information imperative to the days immediately ahead, from great world teachers, write: P. O. Box 1, Whipple Arizona. Enclose a dime to cover postage.

WHY DON'T YOU PULL YOUR HAIR OUT BY THE ROOTS AND HAVE DONE WITH IT?

You might as well, if you're going to let dandruff and scale and skin rash make you bald as an egg. You've bought plenty of preparations, and they don't work, you say? Of course they haven't! You've probably been cheated as many times as I have. I'll bet I've spent hundreds of dollars on jim-dandy goo, and wound up with worse dandruff than I started with. Made me plenty mad, too. I always get mad when I think of the lousy junk designed to chisel your honest dollars out of you. Mad enough so that when I find something good, I'm not bashful about telling my friends about it. And SEARCH readers are my friends. I had dandruff all my life, and despaired of getting rid of it, until one day Ken Arnold (the flying saucer man) left a half bottle of Turn-er's at my house, and flew off to Boise without it. I tried the stuff, because Ken's no sissy, and he doesn't put perfume on his hair. Well, in one week my dandruff was gone! And my hair had begun to darken. My wife tried it, and her rash disappeared. You can bet we wrote Ken in a hurry and asked where he got it! And now, we're telling you. But don't just take our word for it—here are a few testimonials from our readers, to back us up.

As I have about used up one bottle of your hair preparation, please send me another. I have had very good results in ridding myself of dandruff and itching. Lionel O. Branberg, Sharon Springs, Kans.

Enclosed find money order for $10.00 for two more bottles of Turn-er's as soon as possible. You sure found a good product. In the sixth application my dandruff was cured. Thanks to you. It does all you say and more, too. And it sure brings back the natural color to your hair. Thanks! R. E. Van Gordon, 1905 W. Milham Road, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Enclosed please find check for $5.00 for another bottle of Turn-er's as soon as possible. I have been bedeviled by a terrible itching in my eyebrows for over thirty years. It seemed to be a large flaky dandruff, but if I combed it out too near the skin, a watery substance would start, causing a scab-like condition. I have been to dozens of doctors . . . none did the slightest bit of good. After reading what Ray Palmer said, I decided to try Turn-er's. After the sixth application, I have not had an itch in my brows, and the skin underneath is as clear and clean as my face. I certainly am thankful to Mr. Palmer for bringing such a fine product to my attention.—S. W. Crusen, 2336 Fillmore Ave., Buffalo 14, N. Y.

Enough? Well, then take it from Ray Palmer, one bottle of

TURN-ER'S

WILL:

CURE YOUR DANDRUFF
RESTORE YOUR HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR
(even if it's as grey as a dirty snowbank)
STOP ITCHING SCALP
CLEAN UP SCALP RASH
MAKE YOUR SCALP PINK AND CLEAN AS A BABY'S
POSITIVELY!

Send $5.00 to GUY L. TURNER, Box 145-P, Boise, Idaho
And Tell Him SEARCH'S Editor Sent You

personality of the individual in the form of electrical energies.

Mrs. Simmons, under deep hypnosis, regressed into the incubation stage, and suddenly plunged into the recitation of the life of Bridey Murphy giving names, dates, places, and activities of a detailed and personal nature. Although it may be true that the subconscious mind records all impressions from the first moment of birth, it is hardly conceivable that it can record experiences that happened outside of its sphere unless it contacted it from a source outside itself, and was able to record it. These memory impulses had to be broadcast from some original source in order to be picked up by the subconscious mind. A television station is an excellent analogy.

This possibility may also explain how mediums, through self-hypnosis, are able to stir up the activity of the subconscious and release unknown forces of the mind able to contact the life force of a deceased individual, that exists as electrical impulses in the ether.

Irving Edinger,
15 *Melvin Ave.*
Brighton 35, Mass.

Dear Ray:

For a long while now I have repeatedly read in your stories dealing with outer space and related

FATE

Fate magazine is the most loved of all periodicals devoted to true stories of the strange, the unknown, the unusual. **Fate** is the world's only authentic magazine devoted to mystic and occult FACT. **Fate** is the truth! Highly recommended by the editors of MYSTIC. Subscribe today.

CLARK PUBLISHING COMPANY
806 Dempster Street, Dept. M
Evanston, Illinois

I wish to subscribe to FATE Magazine for (check)

☐ 12 issues **$3.00** ☐ 24 issues **$6.00**

Enclosed is ☐ cash ☐ check
☐ money order for $ .....

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

NATURAL HEALING ARTS
PSYCHOLOGY
PHILOSOPHY
HYPNOTHERAPY

Exceptional Graduating Opportunities through Home Study. Qualify for Doctor Degree! Free information and folder 145 on request.

AUREA, 156 W. 73rd St, New York, N.Y.

FREE

CATALOGUE

Over 600 Books — Psychic, Occult, Yoga, etc.

PSYCHIC BOOK CLUB

1609-N Tenth Ave. No.
Nashville 8, Tennessee

WHAT'S IN YOUR FUTURE?

A better job? A journey? New friends? Find out through this double-barreled offer

Gypsy Witch

Fortune-Telling Cards and Book

"Fortune Telling By Cards"

GYPSY WITCH cards are designed so that you can tell fortunes easily and quickly. The meaning of each card is printed on the face. Accompanying instruction folder explains the simple steps in laying out the cards and making readings.

While GYPSY WITCH cards have their own meanings "FORTUNE TELLING BY CARDS" gives complete detailed instructions on card reading—including the meanings of the cards, the various systems of laying out the cards and making readings. The information in this book will make you an expert card reader and enable you to amaze your family and friends.

Pack of GYPSY WITCH cards together with book "FORTUNE TELLING BY CARDS" only $2.50 postpaid. Order now!

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

( ) Please send me by return mail GYPSY WITCH cards and book, "FORTUNE TELLING BY CARDS." I enclose check, cash, money order for $2.50.

( ) I already have the cards and enclose $1.00 for "FORTUNE TELLING BY CARDS" alone.

NAME ----------

ADDRESS ----------

CITY & STATE ----------

subjects that the speed of light was 186,000 M.P.S.

Yet in an earlier article you stated (I do not have the issue in question before me at the present time) that the speed of light was proven to be far faster than heretofore believed, somewhere around 220,000 M.P.S.

If the speed of light is greater and has been proved as such, do you mean to say it is not accepted?

Please straighten me out. Give me the standard accepted speed of light and sound and if possible who proved it or worked out the formula.

Also give me the new proven speeds on the above and also who proved it, how, or who worked out the formula and also why is it not accepted by our scientists. This also may interest other readers who perhaps like me are also wondering.

David O. Walkinshaw
103 S. Hallman St.,
Fairfax, Virginia

There are about five different speeds for light, and in fact, the accepted 186, *odd thousand miles per second is actually an average of these various experiments. However, a navy research team, as reported in Science News Letter some time back, got a reading of* 202,000 *miles per second. A more recent reading, by still another*

researcher came up with a "corrected" 186,000 (we don't recollect the odd hundreds).

Scientists are beginning to suspect that light goes at different speeds in the atmosphere than in empty space, and perhaps at a different rate in water. At any rate, the "constant" of light is only a popular concept, and no scientist is as positive about it as the layman. The idea that we can't travel faster than light because mass becomes infinite at that speed isn't so accepted as formerly. We once said we couldn't travel faster than sound, because the air would pile up before us and present a solid wall. It does, but now we break through this wall! It may be so with light. Our main point is that there is no set and unvarying "speed" of light, if indeed, it travels at all! There is a time gap in the "registering" of light at different points, is all that is true. What causes that lapse of time no one really knows..... Rap.

Dear Rap:

I would like to comment on Mr. Saunder's article, "Probing The Flying Saucer Riddle". The idea behind its construction and purpose was fine, but in many ways the author defeated his own end, and as a result, he would have done more good by not writing it.

BOOKS ON THEOSOPHY

The Wisdom-Religion

Theosophists believe that all occult and esoteric teachings are based on the secret doctrine imparted to H. P. Blavatsky by the Tibetan Masters of Wisdom.

Madame Blavatsky, founder of theosophy, is the greatest occultist of all time, also a medium, prophet and pupil of the Masters of Wisdom — perfected men whose inner government directs the destiny of the world. Her writings have been called the most important of the past century.

ORDER TODAY!

MADAME BLAVATSKY'S WRITINGS:

- ☐ Voice of the Silence $1.25
- ☐ The Secret Doctrine (Adyar Ed.) $15.00
- ☐ Key to Theosophy $2.50
- ☐ Isis Unveiled 7.50

OTHER THEOSOPHICAL WRITINGS:

- ☐ Thought Forms (Adyar Ed.) $ 4.50
- ☐ Man, Whence How and Whither ..... 4.00 (Besant-Leadbeater)
- ☐ The Ancient Wisdom 3.00
- ☐ Annie Besant: An Autobiography ..... 10.00 (Besant)
- ☐ Beginnings of the Sixth Root Race 1.75
- ☐ The Chakras ..... 3.75 (Leadbeater)
- ☐ The Astral Body 3.50
- ☐ The Etheric Double ..... 3.00 (A. E. Powell)
- ☐ Short History of the Theosophical Society ..... 3.00 (Josephine Ransom)

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

Please send me the books I have checked above. I enclose $_____ in ☐ cash, ☐ Check, ☐ M.O.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

THE "NOISY GHOSTS" THAT BAFFLE SCIENCE!

All countries in all ages have recorded poltergeist phenomena. For the first time, GHOSTS AND POLTERGEISTS gathers in one volume the records of world-renowned poltergeist researcher Father Herbert Thurston, who says he is a "firm believer in the reality of poltergeists and in the impossibility of finding any natural explanation . . ."

GHOSTS and POLTERGEISTS

includes General View of Poltergeists, Ghosts that Bite and Tease, Poltergeists in India, London, New England; Before the Law; In the Tomb. Plus appendix: "Exorcism of Haunted Houses."

Send $4.00 for your copy TODAY!

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Illinois



This is your opportunity to get acquainted with the best PSYCHIC MAGAZINES published in the UNITED STATES, AND ENGLAND. You get new copies direct from the publishers.

UNITED STATES

Chimes (Year $2.00)	$ .20
Golden Rays (Year $3.00)	.25
Herald of Psychology	.35
Psychic Observer (Year $4.00— 6 months $2.00)	.20
Tomorrow (Year $2.00)	.50

ENGLAND

Light (Year $2.00)	.50
Greater World	.10
Prediction (Year $3.00)	.25
Psychic News (Year $5.00— 6 months $2.50)	.10
Spiritual Healer (Year $3.00)	.20
Stella Polaris	.25
Two Worlds (Year $5.00— 6 months $2.50)	.10

Only $3.05 for new get acquainted copies of all 12 publications listed above.

Send orders to:

LILLIAN BOBBITT
1609-N Tenth Avenue, North
Nashville 8, Tenn.

He is completely wrong in stating that a "twin" Earth always on the opposite side of the Sun "would not remain unknown to us . . . for it would influence the orbital movement of Venus" (why only Venus, and not the other planets, for every particle affects and is affected by every other particle in the Universe?). Celestial Mechanics, like any other science, is a method of explaining observed phenomena. When we see a stone fall, we attempt to form an equation of motion *in terms of how fast and far the rock moved,* and in what path. If successful, we then apply that equation to other falling bodies, and in *nearly* every case we can predict the results with *more or less* accuracy. (With every respect for Einstein's Unified Field philosophy, no question can fit all phenomena of its particular genre . . . Nature, like all Art, refuses to be categorized. For example, Charlie Fort had data on meteorites falling both *fast* and *slowly,* and feeling both *hot* and *cold* to the touch.) But the important thing here is that in Dynamics, mass, the force of gravity and acceleration are all in terms of relative concepts, which for the most part are perceived not in their ultimate state. In ratios of quantities similar units cancel out with common factors, and we get that much further from those

ultimate terms. So it is with our present system of planetary motions and perturbations . . . what we observe as phenomena in a "closed" system of Kinematics may be such in a system of "x" additional unknown factors. According to Saunders, were Venus suddenly to move erratically it could mean that "twin" Earth was suddenly inserted in a counter orbit. *But if there had always been a "twin" Earth, and our whole system of Dynamics were built to explain phenomena with that as an unknown x-factor, then it could just as easily be explained by assuming that "twin" Earth had suddenly been removed!* Our knowledge of gravitational attraction is like a scientist in an elevator somewhere in outer space . . . he knows the mass of himself and the elevator, and can calculate expressions for how much the floor pushes against him. But his system of Dynamics is a relatively isolated one . . . so much depends on how near or far he is from more massive stars. The reason I elaborated on this topic so much is because I've read too many times where someone "proves" that Clarion and other "contra"—Earths can not exist in orbits behind the Sun or Moon. NONSENSE!

The next complaint is too trite to mention. When Saunders says



LEARN WHILE ASLEEP!

LANGUAGES, VOCABULARY, facts, figures — anything spoken can be learned while you sleep with new university-tested and proved method. Rush $2.00 for fact-filled, illustrated instruction book: "SLEEP-LEARNING, ITS THEORY, APPLICATION & TECHNIQUE." Results guaranteed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Sleep-Learning Research Association
P.O. Box 610 Omaha, Nebraska

FAIRY CROSSES

+ These unusual good luck charms are perfect cross-shaped stones found in Virginia mountains. About one inch over all, they are reddish brown, mounted with gold-plated eyes for wear as watch charms or pendants. Two types are available—Roman and Maltese. Specify shape you wish when ordering.

Price Only $1.00 Each Postpaid

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P. O. Box 671 Evanston, Illinois

A LOOK AT THE FUTURE!

Would it help you to know what will happen tomorrow? Next week? Next year? Ask RA-SEBA!

Modern version of ancient Egyptian soothsayer's method smoothes your path, reveals secrets of the future. Simple application of its formula analyzes character, makes astonishing predictions! Thousands of users write they've had unbelievable success . . listening to RA-SEBA's voice!



YOURS FOR ONLY $3.50! ORDER TODAY!

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, EVANSTON, ILL.

Please send me ..... RA-SEBA sets. I enclose check, cash, M.O. for .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & STATE.....

Do you know the facts about the

VANISHED AMERICAN CIVILIZATION?

Before the Stone Age Indians of Columbus' time, there lived here a highly-civilized Iron Age people and further back, there is evidence of a civilization that was equal to and in many respects superior to Old World civilizations of the same period.

Arlington H. Mallery, engineer, cartographer and navigator, spent 25 years digging up facts to reconstruct the pre-Columbian Iron Age in America. Read his full story in

Lost America

Follow his analyses of ancient tools and maps that show American waters were well-known almost 2,000 years before Columbus' voyage! Much of the author's data was gathered in Ohio, Virginia and Wisconsin. He traces the origin of this rich American civilization, its development and its destruction . . .

STAMPED OUT BY BLACK DEATH? Did the Celts and Vikings in the New World fall in the plague that ravaged Europe in the middle of the 14th Century?

Get these exciting facts today!

Ask for "LOST AMERICA" — $4.50

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. BOX 671, EVANSTON, ILL.

this or that planet is too hot, too cold, or has lethal gasses "to human lungs", and that therefore (note the logic) "intelligent alien life is ruled out", I wonder whose side he's on. He sounds like Harvard's Menzel trying to disprove UFO's as being space ships. But to go along with that type of argument, I can just hear one extra-terrestrial pointing to Earth and saying, "But we can't live in that kind of an atmosphere . . . our spectroscopes show they have as much as 78% nitrogen."

And as for us being creatures that thrive in only a "mild, balmy climate" (as is the accepted case with most humans), let me point out that if the whole scale of temperatures in the Universe were laid out on a 12 inch ruler, that "mild, balmy" temperature would fall between zero and the first division (1/16 of the first inch) *on the cold side,* and I mean the absolute zero of cold. So the only scientific attitude to take is: in any given situation or condition, *anything* might happen or exist. How can you go wrong?

Now when he throws in astronomical details, I feel the need to come to the aid of my particular field. Concerning Binary Stars, since we can see to what extent their system is isolated, we can be a little more definite in determin-

ing their kinematical relationships. The "dark body" and "non-luminous companion" that he refers to as belonging to these multiple-star systems, athough are of planetary size, *are not planets,* but are stars . . . white dwarfs, to be exact. These stars average about the size of Uranus, are dark only in comparison to their more massive companions (they have surface temperatures of about 10,000 degrees K.; the sun has one of 6,000) they have incredibly high density (one pint of their mass would weigh 20 tons here) and in their spectra show definitely self-radiated light, not the reflected light of a planet. Besides, a planet couldn't perturb a giant star as do these white dwarfs. But Saunders needn't pick on these poor creatures. Statistical Astronomy says the number of probable bona-fide planetary systems throughout the Universe is staggering.

I wonder also why he is so cock-sure the saucers don't land? Anyway, the article on the whole did a miserable job of proving *anything,* and if we don't lose any UFO followers we'll be doing fine. I do, however, express my sincere indebtedness to Alex Saunders for introducing me to the wonderful Borderland Sciences Research Associates and their periodical "Round Robin". This seems to be

STUDY *At Home*

for your Ps.D. degree and for your personal advancement and Spiritual unfoldment. SYSTEMATIC study of Metaphysics or Metaphysical Psychology will do much for you. Learn the secret of contentment, happiness. Solve mental worries. Experience the revelation of Truth. Chartered college. Individual help. Write for FREE book showing the way to greater attainment.

College Of Universal Truth
23 East Jackson, Desk 2, Chicago 40, Ill.

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS INVITED

If you are looking for a publisher, send for our free, illustrated booklet entitled **To the Author in Search of a Publisher.** It tells how we can publish, promote and distribute your book, as we have done for hundreds of other writers. All subjects considered. New authors welcomed. Write today for Booklet MS. It's free.

VANTAGE PRESS, Inc., 120 W. 31 St., N. Y. 1
In Calif.: 6253 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28

Don't let it get away! Jot down the meaning of last night's dream before day rubs it out. Learn what it means in

A DICTIONARY OF
1,000 DREAMS

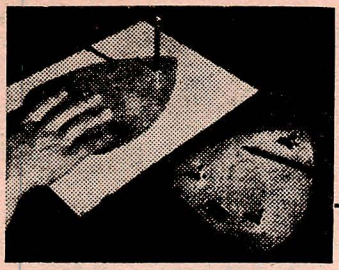
Keep this book, paper and pencil on your bedside table. The record you make will help you chain the power of dreams. They advise, warn, predict the future, explain the past — but only if you know what they mean!

Only $1.00. Send your order today!

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. BOX 671 EVANSTON, ILL.

PROVE YOUR PSYCHIC POWERS WITH A

PLANCHETTE!



The planchette is a mechanical means for automatic writing. It aids psychic manifestations which have no other means of becoming concrete.
The result of an exhaustive search, our authentic planchette is hand-made from a special wood—an "alive" wood that magnetizes—and will absorb YOUR vibrations. It measures about 6 inches in length. Smoothly hand-finished, it is polished to a high lustre with a resin polish which, being a wood byproduct, will not interfere with the vibrations which the operator's continued use sets up.

HOW THE PLANCHETTE WORKS:

Specially-fitted pencil forms one leg of planchette, the other two rolling free on ball bearings. These ball bearings permit the slightest indication of movement to take effect, the tiniest wisp of pressure transmitted through your hand. Only a superior product, an authentic psychic appliance, could have this expensive ball-bearing feature.
Complete instructions for use of the planchette, as well as its care and protection of the vibrations, are included with this advanced psychic instrument. Order yours today. ----------$4.00

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P. O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

Please send me--------planchettes at only $4.00 each.
I enclose check----, cash----, money order---- for $----------.

NAME ----------
ADDRESS ----------
CITY & STATE----------

exactly what Sir Oliver Lodge, A. C. Doyle, and many other scientists and great minds have advocated for the proper study of metaphysical phenomena.

Robert F. Weirauch
28 Maple Drive
Belleville, Ill.

Ray Palmer:

I have read many of Ray's editorials. That man "Ray Palmer" interests me - - - so also has his "predictions". My ministry is of the religion of "Universal Psychic Science". Some might call that "spiritualism", but I insist on "Psychic Science". As for "healers", my wife is a certified spiritual healer, and healing is possible *through* her. I know Hereward Carrington and his work. Some "spiritualists" don't like him. That's because he is insistent on verification. (Y'Gotta prove it!) I read science fiction, too. R. S. Shaver will not be new to me. I suppose some persons would say "He's a helluva minister!"

I teach the history of man, history of man's religions, psychic science, some metaphysics, and . . . who knows? . . . I may learn something in the pages of SEARCH. E.S.P., did you say? I am a telepath. No kidding! Sometimes it *is* embarrassing. Some who know me dislike me because of it, tho I

THE BIG EIGHT you've been asking for!

We've culled hundreds of catalogs to find the titles you want—on religion, religious history, prophecy, books of inspiration, research into psychic and occult subjects. These rare book "finds" are scholarly works..

TO OWN — TO READ — TO KEEP FOREVER

Please order by title. Check here the books you want, fill in your name and address below, and send us this page. Your money refunded if not satisfied.

☐ **BUDDHISM AND ZEN**
By Senzaki and Ruth Strout McCandless. An elementary introduction to the theory and practice of Zen Buddhism and a practical guide to its further understanding . . . contains glossary of terms used and instructions for the beginner in meditation ---------- $3.75

☐ **THE WISDOM OF THE TALMUD**
By Rabbi Ben Zion Bokser. The Talmud is one of the great cultural treasures of mankind. Its vast literature is the culmination of a thousand years of Jewish thought. In this volume the author has culled the choicest material in Talmudic literature to give a fascinating portrait of the Talmudic mind, its conceptions of God, of social ethics and personal morality, of law and general human wisdom ---------- $3.75

☐ **THE FUTURE OF THE KINGDOM IN PROPHECY AND FULFILLMENT**
By Martin J. Wyngaarden. One of the most important contributions in the field of prophecy in our generation. Israel, Zion, The Promised Land and the Old Covenant are shown to be spiritually interpreted in Scripture with a wealth of evidence. Every serious student of prophecy will welcome these new discoveries. ---------- $3.50

☐ **PSYCHICAL RESEARCH TODAY**
By D. J. West. Loosely grouped under the heading "psychical research" are telepathy, clairvoyance, hauntings, spiritualism, water-divining, psychokinesis, extra-sensory perception, poltergeists, hypnotism and all "supernormal" manifestations on the borderline of the known and unknown ------- $3.50

☐ **THE BHAGAVADGITA**
An English Translation and Commentary by W. Douglas P. Hill. Generations of Hindus have turned to the Gita for the solution of their religious difficulties. W. D. P. Hill first brought its inspiring message to the western world in 1928. New modern volume printed in 1953 in India ---------- $2.00

☐ **REFLECTIONS ON LIFE**
By Alexis Carrel. Author of Man the Unknown climaxes his work as a great scientist and original thinker in this provocative study of the problems of modern man. He sets forth the three basic laws of nature, demonstrating how men can use these universal forces to bring himself the finest development of his hereditary power and his personality ---------- $3.00

☐ **SPACE, GRAVITY AND THE FLYING SAUCERS**
By Leonard Cramp. Member of England's Interplanetary Society shows that reports of sightings from all over the world assume a definite pattern. He develops a well-thought-out and original theory of space travel based on overcoming gravity. Book contains numerous photographs and drawings by the author ---------- $3.00

☐ **FROM THE WORLD OF THE CABBALAH**
By Rabbi Ben Zion Bokser. One of the most lucid expressions of Cabbalistic wisdom is contained in the writings of the 16th Century sage, Rabbi Judah Loew (Maharal) of Prague. In this book the author traces a fascinating portrait of Rabbi Judah the man and presents a comprehensive summation of his ideas ---------- $3.00

VENTURE BOOKSHOP, P. O. BOX 671, EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

Please send me the books I have checked above.
I enclose $---------- in ( ) cash, ( ) check, ( ) money order.

NAME ----------
ADDRESS ----------
CITY---------- ZONE------ STATE----------

FIRST TIME ON RECORD

Talks on Science, Philosophy, Metaphysics, and Occultism by Members of the Inner Circle Direct Voice Communications received through MARK PROBERT — deep trance medium
Available now:

ICR-6001—THE IMPORTANCE OF EMOTIONAL CONTROL by E. Yada Di Shi Ite

ICR-6002 SURVIVAL, KARMA, REINCARNATION by Professor Alfred Luntz

ICR-6003 THE NATURE OF MATTER by Ramond Natalli

ICR-6004 LIFE IS MAGIC by Lao-Tse

ICR-6005 THE SCIENCE OF TEACHING by E. Yada Di Shi Ite

ICR-6006 THE FEAR OF FAILURE by Sister Theresa Vandenberg

These talks are made from original tapes recorded during sittings held especially for this series. Records are Long Playing 33 1/3 RPM Tru-Fidelity pressed on pure vinylite, unbreakable and long wearing. Prices are $4.98 each, $12.50 for any 3, $22.50 for all 6—postpaid. Order from:

INNER CIRCLE RECORDS
Box 86 Dept. F
Ojai, California

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
CATALOG — Free to you!

OCCULT & MAGIC ARTS
MYSTICISM
PSYCHIC PHENOMENA
PHILOSOPHY
RELIGION
INSPIRATION
YOGA
HYPNOTISM
HEALING

Hard-to-find rare books! Scarce items for your occult library. Hundreds of books

32 pages of listings under one cover!

GET YOURS TODAY! Send postcard for NEW, just-off-the-presses
BIG, FREE CATALOG!
Write to: VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

rarely demonstrate it . . . publicly.

The letters section, especially Rap's replies, is worth the price of SEARCH . . . and more. I have quoted some of those replies that they might aid a student to develop "an inquiring mind". What I like about Mark Probert's co-operators (controls) is that, to my knowledge, they have never quoted the Hebrew prophets, Mark, Luke, Matthew and Paul, or demanded *unthinking* "faith". If Probert told Joseph B. Garinger (Seance Circle, Dec. 1954) that he, Probert, was not interested in "testing the spirits" as provided in the Bible, it increases my admiration of Probert.

I *am* an ordained minister, but I *am not* a professional "holy man". Forty five years of study and research has taught me that I *know* very little of the universe. I'd like to know more! It matters not to me if I learn that "more" from the books of scholars or from the pages of SEARCH.

It is my opinion that the format of SEARCH is broader in its scope than are the spiritualist periodicals and the psychic journals. So I say to you: "More power to Ray Palmer and SEARCH." And by the way, that man Ray Palmer holds more in his mental arena than he is giving out . . even in SEARCH. I in-

clude Marjorie, too! You know what I mean!

Rev. Charles E. Krueger
1611½ N. Salina St.
Syracuse 8, N.Y.

Dear Sir:

Shaver said "120,000 people disappear every year in the U. S. Ask the F.B.I."

I did and received this reply:

"Although I would like to be of service the specific data requested is not available for distribution by this Bureau.

J. E. Hoover"

Question: How in the hell did he get it? Or did he make it up?

Marion Barre
Cozaddale, Ohio
Rt. 1

If this editor were to keep a file of every bit of information he gets hold of, it would take a building the size of the Empire State Building just to file it. Consequently, when people ask for "source", we COULD dig it up, by lengthy research, but actually, when we say a thing like you mention here, it is from memory. But we can definitely say, from memory, that the 120,000 figure comes from either a speech, or an article, or a news release from J. Edgar Hoover himself! Thus, our source is the same Hoover who refuses now to tell you what the figure is,

INTO THIS WORLD AND OUT AGAIN

A modern proof of the origin of humanity and its retrogression from the original creation of man.

Verified by the Holy Bible.
Revelations received through thought communication.

By

G. W. Van Tassel

First Edition

PRICE $1.50

COLLEGE OF UNIVERSAL WISDOM

Box 419

YUCCA VALLEY, CALIFORNIA

SUBCONSCIOUS MIND
OR
SPIRIT VOICE?
WHICH SPEAKS THROUGH THE

MYSTIC OUIJA BOARD?

Whatever it is, the answers are out of this world. Serious psychic investigators long ago recognized that the Ouija Board provides amazing — almost unbelievable — true answers.

—:—

Give a Ouija Board to a friend. Only $5.00, plus 25c for each order to include cost of mailing. Order two.

(50c for handling and mailing on Canadian and Foreign purchases).

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, EVANSTON, ILL.

Please send me_____Ouija Boards at only $5.00 each plus 25c for handling and mailing.
I enclose check, cash, money order for _____

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY & STATE_____
_____

whatever it is, and what have we got a Bureau of Missing Persons for if it does not have a file of the missing persons? Obviously that file can be counted! So, in view of the fact that the count of that file is not "available for distribution", we can't prove what we say. But originally Hoover said it. We didn't make it up. ..... Rap.

Dear Ray:

You crucifier! In every issue of SEARCH, you say that you do not pay for manuscripts; that "if it's a fast buck you're looking for, forget us please." And you say that you print only the truth. Ray, how in the name of heaven can you praise Richard Shaver's story of Hell as truth, and crucify Morey Bernstein's "Bridey Murphy" as false?

I hand Bridey Murphy "Christ" and your magazine and you, Ray Palmer, "Pilate". You say you

DO YOU LIKE GOOD CHILI?

LET ME TELL YOU HOW TO GET IT

The Most Delicious Chili You've Ever Tasted

EASY TO MAKE, NEVER FAILS!

And along with it, I'll send you my personal recipe, entirely free!

(It also makes meat balls & spaghetti sauce; tamale pie, enchiladas; burger sauce; pizza pie)

It comes in several forms—either in individual aluminum foil envelopes (it'll never deteriorate!) containing just enough to make one batch, enough for eight people; or in 1-lb. bags, or in 5-lb. cans (in case you run a restaurant, and you want to have people lined up for blocks waiting for that WONDERFUL CHILI they can get only at YOUR place). Send for any amount you want, from one small envelope to a ton. Your money back, if your palate doesn't tingle with delight!

WILLIAMS CHILI SEASONING

Individual 8-person serving **25c**
Carton of five 8-person servings **$1.00**
Five cartons of five 8-person servings **$3.50**
1-lb bags and 5-lb cans (price on request).

Order From:

RAY PALMER — Rt. 2, Box 36, Amherst, Wisc.

do not pay for manuscripts. Honestly! Can you write for the world to see that you do not pay Shaver for the trash he presents to you? You are *afraid* to face the theory of Bridey Murphy. Why? I haven't any idea except that you might want to start a panic and the Bridey Murphy story offers the people a calm to care not for what comes. You want a panic. Are Shaver's stories Communist inspired? Is it a code to the Russian leaders to know when it is time to start World War III? He says he has seen humans on hooks in meat markets in "caves". NUTS! No one can live in high temperatures as are under the crust of the earth. In hypnosis a person will not lie. I say this from my personal experiences. I have heard the recording Mr. Bernstein made. *I'll give myself to the deros if this is a hoax.* True Magazine sold over 2,200,000 copies, the first time any man's magazine has ever gone over 2,000,000, and is now conducting its own Bridey Murphy search. If it's a hoax, it's the best ever to come along.

Now tell me the Gospel truth - - how much are you paying Richard Shaver for taking the time to write that story you feature?

Fred Goldrup,
Lisbon Falls, Maine

First, we pay Shaver nothing.

DO YOU SEEK FAITH?

If you want the TRUTH . . . the FACTS about life's mysteries . . . here are your answers:

THE LIFE AND TEACHINGS OF

THE MASTERS OF THE FAR EAST

FIVE VOLUMES

BY BAIRD T. SPALDING

You share the great fundamental truths the author learned in 3½ years among the Great Masters of the Himalayas. You enter intimately into their lives, as he did, and you get the teachings that he recorded stenographically . . . with their permission . . . so that their Divine Wisdom might be spread to the Western world.

Volumes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5------Each $2.50

ORDER YOUR FULL SET TODAY! ONLY $12.50

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. BOX 671, EVANSTON, ILL.

$ DOLLARS FOR YOU $
$ $ $ $ $ $

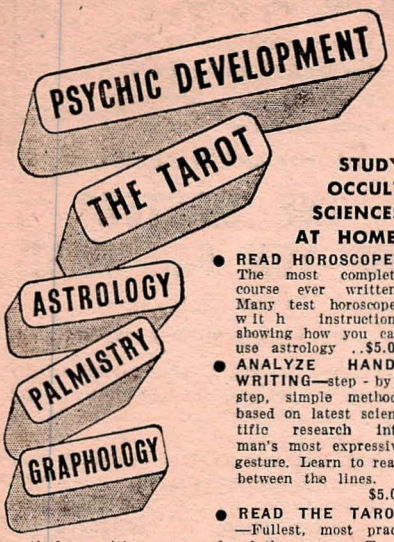
The Technique of Acquiring What You Want, When You Want It!

DR. JOHAN WIEN, Ph.D.

Noted Bible authority and mystic, sets out definite, scientific, legitimate procedure to follow in order to get what you want . . . money, happiness, friends or health.

Send One Dollar to

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Illinois



STUDY OCCULT SCIENCES AT HOME!

- **READ HOROSCOPES** The most complete course ever written. Many test horoscopes w i t h instructions showing how you can use astrology ..$5.00
- **ANALYZE HANDWRITING**—step - by - step, simple method, based on latest scientific research into man's most expressive gesture. Learn to read between the lines. $5.00
- **READ THE TAROT** —Fullest, most practical exposition ever made of the uncanny Tarot and how to use it to foresee events in everyday life. Includes 78 authentic Tarot Cards....$7.50
- **READ HANDS**—Ancient science of palmistry brought up to date and presented in a sensible, verifiable way that anyone can master . . . $5.00
- **DEVELOP PSYCHIC POWERS**—How clairvoyance, psychometry, telepathy, etc., can be developed under your complete control. Most comprehensive training ever perfected. Along safe, positive lines—student can switch "on" and "off" the psychic plane when he chooses. $5.00
- **EACH COURSE SENT TO YOU COMPLETE** including full set of lessons, charts, examples, numerous self-tests and full model answers. You need no special advance training. Every course supplies everything required. ORDER TODAY!

INSIGHT INSTITUTE
806 Dempster St., Evanston, Ill.

Please send me the courses checked below for only $5.00 each. I enclose check, cash, or money order for $ ----------.

( ) CAST HOROSCOPES
( ) THE TAROT
( ) ANALYZE HANDWRITING
( ) READ HANDS
( ) DEVELOP PSYCHIC POWERS

Name ----------
Address ----------
City and State ----------

Good reason, too! We can't afford to. Next, your editor does most of the writing, he only supplies the information. And now for a little secret. When we started World War Two, we weren't really ready for it. We overplayed our hand. When we start World War Three, we will have our button hooked up a little better, so the blamed thing goes off all at once! Of course Shaver's stories are "Communist inspired". It is getting to be a habit to accuse everything that doesn't conform of being "inspired" by Communists. That's the kind of "mass" thinking our propaganda is fostering. Didn't you know that the caves run right under Russia too! We have Greyhound busses which make trips on the hour every hour for Shaver to go back and forth with his latest instructions. And the average temperature of most of the caves explored to date is a constant 57 degrees, which is far from "too hot". If you will read every third word in a Shaver article, you will find a secret message to the Kremlin. It always reads thusly: "Need eighty feet more wire to rig up the button - - please ship immediately." So far, the wire hasn't arrived, and World War III will have to wait. But, being the dirty crucifiers we are, we have a dirty plot in mind - - when Russia is ready for us to

push the button, we ain't gonna push it! We'll secretly keep the peace, so we can have time to do a little fishing. Bass season is coming on, and we can't have no war interfering!

We're darned jealous of True magazine selling so many copies. Of course, the number of copies they sell determines the truth of what they print. Now, if they were to sell 4,000,000 *copies of a reprint of the Bridey Murphy story, that would make it almost twice as true, wouldn't it!*

Yours for logic - - it always triumphs. And nothing is more logical than going over 2,000,000 *sales! It should happen to us.*

By the way, Shaver says "hypnotize me". Wonder what he'd say under hypnosis? If he repeated what he's already said, what would that mean? You'd have to crucify Bridey! So hypnotized people can't lie? Where did you ever get such an idea? Bridey lied! About practically everything! See Reader's Digest for June (or was it July?) Also Life, from which they reprinted. Bridey lied, lied, lied, do you hear! Under hypnosis! And that's the Gospel truth, man... Rap.

ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS TO:

LET US REASON

c/o Ray Palmer

AMHERST, WISCONSIN

SEE THE HUMAN AURA!

a vital step toward

PSYCHIC DEVELOPMENT

Aura researchers have now developed a mechanical means of learning to see the human aura—permanent optically-perfect filters mounted in a pair of goggles adjustable to your head-size. They leave your hands free! Up to now the most highly developed psychics have had to learn to see the human aura with the aid of awkward physical means—expensive fragile screens and hand-held films, treated with obscure dyes of short-lived power.

NOW — YOU CAN BE AMONG THE FIRST

. . . to own aura goggles in this country. To detect aura radiation from the human body, animals or inanimate things you need only a few minutes' practice with AURA GOGGLES. The leather frames fit close to your head to shut out all unwanted light rays. The filters are pinacyanole bromide, a coal tar derivative that is not expensive and will not deteriorate with age or use. Of the few researchers who have had the privilege of testing the goggles, more than 90% have seen the aura on their first try!

AURA GOGGLES

. . . are a scientifically manufactured psychic appliance, wth pinacyanole bromide filters, boxed with complete instructions ---------- $10.00

ORDER IMMEDIATELY AND GET ABSOLUTELY FREE

a copy of specially-prepared pamphlet, "Seeing the Aura," a book about what aura vision means to YOU!

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P. O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

HAVE YOU REACHED THE AGE OF REASON?

Or do you hasten past graveyards with a shudder; carry a rabbit's foot in your pocket; buy Chesterfields because they are mild, Camels because they satisfy, Luckies because they are smooth; buy one loaf of bread rather than another because it is whiter; believe God is a man sitting on a golden throne, and heaven full of harpists; or that polishing makes rice more palatable; or that a black man is a different species than a white man; do you read the critics' page before you venture an opinion about a play; vote the straight Republican ticket; expect to live off your social security?

ARE YOU A THINKING PERSON?

Have you read the preceding 129 pages of this magazine, and have you felt the desire to read the next 129? If so, why hasn't it occured to you to subscribe, and make sure! If you LIKE this magazine, and the freedom of thought it tries humbly to provide, why not make sure you guarantee yourself more of it in the future; and incidentally, help it to grow, and improve its ability to appeal to your reason?

SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TODAY

MAIL TO: RAY PALMER, MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN

17

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

ZONE ..... STATE .....

I wish to subscribe to SEARCH Magazine for (check square).....

☐ 12 issues $3.00 ☐ 24 issues $6.00

Enclosed is ☐ cash ☐ check ☐ money order for $.....

Begin my subscription with the.....issue.

METAPHYSICAL AND OCCULT BOOKS

By DOREAL

Four Gospels. (Interpretation)	$5.00
Asana, Breath and Mantram	3.00
The Four Planes of Healing	3.00
The Emerald Tablets	2.00
An Interpretation of the Emerald Tablets	5.00
Textbook of Ancient Wisdom	2.00
Sepher Yetzirah. (The Book of Creation)	2.00
Symbolism of the Great Pyramid	1.00
Spiritual Power—Magnetic Healing	1.00
Masters, Visible and Invisible	1.00
Instruction of a Master to His Chela	1.00
The Neophyte and the Path	1.00
Cosmogony and Cosmology	1.00
Vitamins and Elements	.50
Reincarnation	.50
Occult Symbols Unveiled	.50
Occult & Mystery Teachings of Jesus	.50

ANY OF THE FOLLOWING—35c EACH—3 FOR $1.00—MINIMUM ORDER—$1.00

Astro-Chemical Analysis.
The Authentic St. Germain
Symbolism of the Life of Jesus.
Symbolism of the Great Seal of the United States.
Science of Health.
Soul Cycles.
The Inner Earth.
Ancient America.
The Banner of Shamballa.
Mystery of the Moon.
The Akashic Records and How to Read Them.
Polar Paradise.
Mysteries of the Gobi.
Mysteries of Mt. Shasta.
Atlantis and Lemuria.
Christ and the Last Days.
The Coming Avatar.
Concentration and Relaxation.
Dragons of Wisdom.
Milarepa, "The Tibetan Saint."
The Great Masters of the Himalayas.
The Spinal Brain and Health.
Some Previous Incarnations of Jesus and the Unknown Period of His Life.
Personal Experiences Among the Masters and Great Adepts of Tibet.
The Five Great Initiations as Symbolized in the Life of the Master Jesus.
Astral Projection and How to Accomplish It.
Mystery Teachings of the Second Coming of the Christ.
Wisdom of the Kabbala.
Many That Are Now Living Shall Never Die.
Man's Higher Self, His Subtle Bodies—They Influence His Life.
Divine Healing.
The Return of the Gods to America.
Secret Teachings of the Himalayan Gurus.
Messiah Aggadoth. (A prophecy.)
The Perfect Way.
The Occult Anatomy of Man.
Man and the Mystic Universe.
Personal Magnetism.
The Master Key.
How to Live in Harmony with Divine Law.
Shamballa, or the Great White Lodge.
Webs of Destiny.
The Dream State.
Light and Color.
The Wheel of Life.
Material Inharmony and How to Overcome It.
The Secret of True Prayer.
The Ten Lost Tribes of Israel.
The Secret Teachings of Jesus.
Reincarnation, Life After Death.
The World War and Reincarnation.
Maitreya "Lord of the World."
Spiritual Alchemistry.
The Soul and Its Nature
Creation and the Fall of Man.
Adam and the Pre-Adamites.
Bardo, the Journey of the Soul After Death.
The New Religion.
Mysteries of the Mayas.
Tibet and Its Religion
The Great Temple.

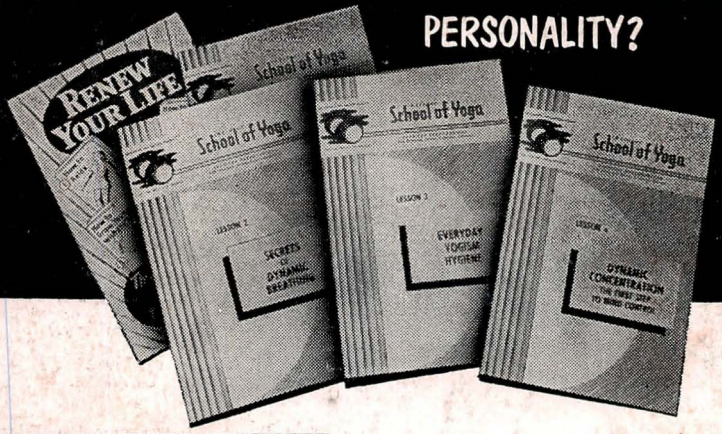
ORDER FROM

AMHERST PRESS

AMHERST . . . . . WISCONSN

WHAT DO YOU SEEK FROM LIFE?

PSYCHIC POWERS? SELF CONFIDENCE? PERSONALITY?



TEST YOURSELF

Yes	No	
☐	☐	Are you satisfied with your mental power?
☐	☐	Do you feel rested when you get up in the morning?
☐	☐	Do you finish every job you tackle?
☐	☐	Are you in tip-top shape physically?
☐	☐	Do you control tension, fear, worry, "nerves"?
☐	☐	Do people like you?
☐	☐	Are you "getting ahead" in your work?
☐	☐	Do you use the power of your subconscious mind?
☐	☐	Is your life full, successful, happy?

If you have to answer NO to any of these questions you are not getting the most out of your life. Yogism can help you, and

YOU CAN TEST ITS RESULTS FREE!

DON'T WAIT A MINUTE LONGER! YOU ARE STARTING ON THE WAY TO A NEW LIFE . . .
ACT NOW! WRITE TODAY!

YOGA — THE ANCIENT WISDOM OF THE EAST

adapted to the needs of Western man, gives you a healthy body and a calm, confident mind. European students have long marveled at the miracles accomplished by Yoga training — now available to Americans in the exclusive 12-lesson life-science course. The results are STARTLING . . . IMMEDIATE.

Learn YOGA Success Secrets

HOW TO:
- increase your ability to concentrate
- eliminate depression and fatigue
- change and improve your environment
- overcome age — roll back the years
- get and *keep* glowing health
- shut out worry and fear
- find and develop hidden capabilities
- relax and rest
- control "nerves" and tension
- avoid sleeplessness
- use the power of THOUGHT
- develop inner resources, poise and SELF-CONFIDENCE

YOUR FREE LESSON

SCHOOL OF YOGA, Dept. M-7
806 Dempster St., Evanston, Ill.
Please send me my FREE TRIAL LESSON, absolutely without obligation.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....**Zone**..**State**....