SEARCH

MAGAZINE

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PSYCHIC STONES

AUGUST, 1962

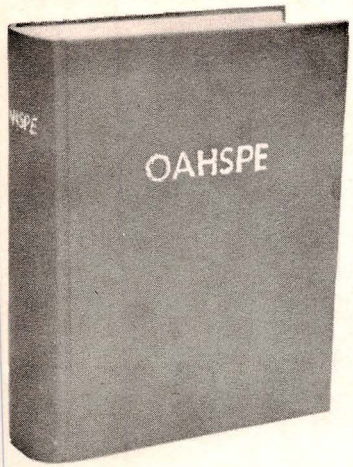


THE CASE OF THE $46 BILL

THE MIRACLES AT LOURDES — WHAT CAUSES THEM?

MENTAL SPACE MEDICINE?

OAHSPE—THE LONG LOST, AUTHENTIC, UNEXPURGATED, UNCHANGED FIRST EDITION



AFTER 75 YEARS!

THE 1882 EDITION OF THE WONDER BOOK OF THIS AGE, PHOTOCOPIED FROM THE ORIGINAL, NOT A COMMA CHANGED!

In 1891, for reasons not acceptable to many, including myself, John Ballou Newbrough and Andrew M. Howland issued a "revised and corrected" edition of OAHSPE. These revisions and corrections (and omissions and additions) have never been satisfactorily outlined, and because since 1885 the first edition could not be purchased anywhere, the public has been unable to ascertain what these changes were. In all my life, I have been able to find but one copy of the 1882 edition. Others are rumored to exist, but if they do, they are in private collections. With this photocopied edition of OAHSPE, reproduced from this lone volume, the 1882 edition is once more made available to the public. With the advent of the Space Age, OAHSPE is being vindicated, thus I am pleased to make this controversial edition available to those who, like myself, believe it to be one of the world's important books.

Perhaps the best way to describe OAHSPE is in the words of the book itself: "A sacred history of the dominions of the higher and lower heavens on the Earth for the past twenty-four thousand years, being from the submersion of the continent of Pan in the Pacific Ocean, commonly called the Flood or Deluge, to the Kosmon (present) Era. Also a brief history of the preceding fifty-five thousand years, together with a synopsis of the cosmogony of the Universe; the creation of the planets; the creation of man; the unseen worlds; the labor and glory of gods and goddesses in the etherean heavens; with the new commandments of Jehovih to man of the present day. With revelations from the second resurrection, formed in words in the thirty-third year of the Kosmon Era." The purpose of the book is: "To teach mortals how to attain to hear the Creator's voice, and to see His heavens, in full consciousness, whilst still living on the earth; and to know of a truth the place and condition awaiting them after death."

This edition of OAHSPE contains 928 pages. It also contains nearly three quarters of a million words, and calculating from actual time of writing, it was written at the rate of 120 words per minute! This on an 1880 Sholes typewriter is a miracle in itself. Many of the drawings in OAHSPE were done at the same time . . . in the dark! The Book of Cosmology might have been written by today's space scientists! Much of the science in OAHSPE has only recently been "discovered". Newbrough could not have "guessed" so rightly, especially in the face of all the authorities of his day. Today space satellites are discovering "how it is" out in space, while in 1882 OAHSPE contained the same information! As an instance, the now famous Van Allen radiation belts, complete as to nature and height! The scientific reader is overwhelmed by the science of OAHSPE.

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SEARCH *Magazine*

AUGUST, 1962
Issue No. 48

Ray Palmer, Editor



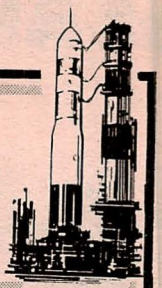
EDITORIAL 2
Ray Palmer
PSYCHIC STONES 10
Ray Palmer
MENTAL SPACE MEDICINE? 15
Frank Patton
PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN 17
Will Carson
THE CASE OF THE $46 BILL 33
Ray Palmer
WE CANNOT DIE! 45
Dr. W. D. Chesney, M. D.
U. F. O.'s FROM ETERNITY 56
Major Ripley Webb
THE MIRACLES AT LOURDES - WHAT CAUSES THEM? 64
Alex Saunders
PERSONALS 73
From Our Readers
YOUR FUTURE 76
Dorothy Spence Lauer
WHERE THE READER HAS HIS SAY 84
Letters From Our Readers

Yakushi - The Healing Buddha

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EDITORIAL



ONCE IN AWHILE we do something intelligent. Recently we wrote a letter to all those readers of SEARCH who had once been subscribers and asked them why they were not now on our active list. We felt there was no use asking those who are reading the magazine, because obviously they are satisfied. Well, we certainly got a viewpoint of ourselves and of our magazine that held up to us a very candid mirror indeed! As a result, you will begin to notice a few changes in this issue, and the next will change even more noticeably.

For instance, you will find some of the pages in this magazine set in two columns instead of the single column we introduced more than a year ago. Also, the type is somewhat smaller. This is in reply to two major complaints from very many of our former readers - 1) THE LARGE TYPE cheated them out of 25% of the reading matter they formerly received (which is an important factor, apparently); 2) in spite of the larger type, the length of the lines makes reading difficult. There was another objection, that the type looked "corny" and amateurish, like a children's first-grade reader. This rather surprised us, but our psychologist tells us it is an important factor. So, back to the conventional, with a small distinction - our type is just a bit larger than our cohorts in the magazine field, and easier to read than most.

With the October issue, you will notice changes in the cover. A few of these changes have already been planned, such as full color and color photos. What our readers want is top quality, no matter what the cost. This will hurt us in the pocketbook, but we intend to do it. If it is so important to the browsing reader who is looking for a magazine to read, we will try to conform to his eye for quality, dignity and artistic appearance. Another change will be a minor one in the title. We will still be called

SEARCH, but there will be more explanatory subtitles, telling the new reader exactly what the title implies. We formerly called the magazine MYSTIC, but when its field of interest became broader, we made the change.

Which brings us to the major criticism of our little magazine. It was one that truly stung us where it hurts. We realize now that we have failed to convey the true facts behind the purpose of the magazine, and it is about time we did so. Too many readers complained that the articles we sometimes carried had nothing to do with the subject matter of the magazine as they conceived it. For example, a political article, or an article on communism, or an article on space travel. What has that got to do with the "occult", they ask?

It's got EVERYTHING to do with it! Many of you have asked for years what Ray Palmer really thinks. He thinks this, and he has hinted at it many times when he has said there are two hidden, secret powers waging a battle for control of this planet, and that they are invisible but at the same time tremendously potent. Who are these secret rulers of ours? Everything that we are physically concerned with, from the food we eat to keep alive, to the president who governs us, is controlled from an unseen source. Our very liberty is threatened, not from Soviet Russia, or Communism, or The Yellow Peril, but from a Secret Realm that influences all the governments of the world alike.

Have you ever listened to the news, for instance the peace conferences, the disarmament conferences, the Berlin negotiations for a settlement of this thorn in the side of peace, and wondered why both sides seem to make no sense at all, and stick stubbornly to unrealistic demands? Or how the ruler of a great nation can get up in public and utter tremendous lies he knews nobody will believe, yet stake his very life on them, risk the disaster of atomic war with them? Have you ever read of events that are surely traitorous and wonder why no one even questions the traitor? Why our peoples are divided in standards so that one faction uses unfair power to beat down the other, faced with the unequivocable fact that they are harming themselves by the act - such as powerful union bosses forcing a wage increase that cannot fail but to start an inflation that will curtail the ability of such people as their very own fathers and mothers to subsist in their old age on their lifetime savings and work?

Facts are facts, and experience is experience - yet we are faced with apparently intelligent people who have incontrovertible evidence before them that a particular action will be harmful to them, yet they do it in a sort of suicidal frenzy that

reduces them to raving mountebanks screaming senselessly over a national TV hookup, presenting a picture of insincerity that cannot be mistaken by even a child. Why is it that the whole world, particularly those people in positions of power, act like idiots, express such things as extreme prejudice (racial is one example), deliberately attempt to deceive, distort, smear? Why do we have Rightists and Leftists battling at two extremes over the inexplicably apathetic bodies of Middle-Roaders who have no concern whatever for their Constitutional freedoms, but sit only with their hands out, willing to trade their great heritage and dignity for a mess of spoiled pottage, a "standard of living" consisting of incredibly impractical gimcracks? Can it be that we are really fools? What makes people act so contrary to their true interests?

The answer lies in that invisible government we talk so much about! IT LIES IN THE OCCULT REGIONS denied by those most able to prove their existence. The occult is not a crackpot area to be thought about by cultish fanatics. It is not a realm of concern only to readers of a magazine called MYSTIC, or of a "White Brotherhood" hiding in some Tibetan cave. It is a REAL and potent force that overshadows and controls the whole of our physical existence, with two great opposing forces, one good, the other evil. In our magazine SEARCH we are trying to expose this hidden realm, to make people realize that there is a REAL REASON for all the incomprehensible goings-on we observe and worry about, and to THINK about what each person can DO about it - how he can avert the disaster that apathy will surely bring upon him. We have GOT to realize that Social Security and our take-home pay is not the important reality, but strictly a second class sort of citizenship in a dynasty of tremendous immensity both in concept and activity, and that it is all hidden from our view and the very greatest of all secrets.

Where is this invisible empire? Where are the "occult regions"? These are questions that have, up to now, been answered with some vague reference to realms, dimensons, spheres, planes, contiguous universes and such useless terminology. What we want to know is GEOGRAPHICALLY where. Precisely. Where you can put your finger on a map and say: "This is it." Naturally you will now want me to put my finger on the map. So I will. The major and best of these empires (for there are more than one in each of the two major divisions between good and evil, just as there are more than one nation in the two great armed camps of the world today), is located approximately 1000 miles from Duluth, Minnesota.

Straight up.

It's time for plain talk. This planet is inhabited by others than the 2-1/2 billion our census experts say is the population of the Earth. These others exist in varying degrees of civilization, some highly advanced, others quite degenerate and vicious. These civilizations, too, exist in two great opposing camps, battling for planet control. These two camps are the reason for and the cause of the two camps we know as the Soviet and the American. What happens in the two unseen camps is duplicated in the two in which we live. When a national ruler makes a totally unmoral statement, inexplicably so, he is merely echoing a policy set by a society which is beyond the moral value set upon us by our type of civilization, our religions, our restraints due to fear of punishment both temporal and ecclesiastical. These other realms, those whom we define as evil, are evil because they have ascertained that there is no punishment, no control, no authority except their own, and are therefore totally uninhibited in their actions. If it is expedient to murder millions of people, there is action, pure and simple, without reference to the right and wrong of it. If an atomic war is expedient, one will occur. There is no deterrent, no consequence. No one will die but us. To them it will be only "a good show".

Since 1947 we have been aware of this invisible empire, because many thousands of us have seen evidences of them. We have seen what we call flying saucers. We have seen and photographed them. The X-15 has come back from the edge of space with a photograph of five of the mystery disks. We know that they are intelligently controlled. We have received intelligent signals from an area in our atmosphere of such astounding import that the world governments have spent many millions of dollars installing receivers. Grote Reber is in charge of one of ours in Hawaii. He is listening, as he has for twenty years, to "hissing stars" (so he says now, although when he began it was intelligent code signals). Edward Teller, creator of the hydrogen bomb, might have been listening also, because his background does not explain his ability - nor the ability of many of our scientific miracle-workers.

Our religions for thousands of years have told us of "other mansions" and when one of the most important of these religious leaders left us, He ascended, not over Duluth, but Palestine. He ascended, to be specific, to Paradise. A certain Indian religious leader ascended in a "canoe" to the "Happy Hunting Grounds" (over Duluth). Another, of German descent, went to Himmel. All the same place, say you? Just other names for Heaven? Not so. To assume this is simply

to assume. Germany, Minnesota and Palestine are not just different names for the same place - they are different places.

The student of Religion is aware of the hidden control behind everything. He does not refer it all to a God, either. The spiritualist has his explanation and evidences for an unseen world, a world of the dead. The scientist speaks of other dimensions, and proves them with mathematics. Psychiatrists have created mental labyrinths in which strange secret monster prototypes of us roam and drive us to almost every misfit deed we perform. Astronauts are now going into space and bringing back stories of weird phenomena, such as the strange "fireflies" seen by Titov and John Glenn (who was asked by a top psychiatrist: "What did they say to you?"). The prime problem now facing space travelers is the danger of insanity of the hallucinatory type. Our scientists know the hallucinations will occur, but cannot explain that they are really not hallucinations, so they prepare an alibi in advance that it is insanity induced by the mystery conditions of space.

Titov, who "slept" eight hours in his capsule "deliberately", is rumored to have been hypnotized, so as to heighten his perceptions to the otherwise indetectible things he would encounter out there. It is interesting to take the word hypnotize and break it down into its real meaning. It does not mean to place in a trance and cause to bark like a dog, or any such ridiculous thing - it is precisely what the Russians called it "heightened perception". It is HYPer NOTICE. The power of hyper observation. The heightened ability to notice things otherwise beyond the confines of the conscious mind. Could it be that under hypnosis an astronaut could hear what the fireflies were saying?

Today, fifteen years after his initial sighting of flying saucers, what does Kenneth Arnold believe them to be? He says they are living "space animals" of some sort, capable of living in the void, and also capable of descending to or near the surface of this planet. This editor wonders if Ken calls them "animals" because he feels this is the closest he can come to a word of description that will not be instantly rejected by anyone who hears?

What is ESP? If you have it, how do you explain it to someone who does not? Extra-sensory-perception is the ability to see what is not normally visible, beyond the normal range of the five senses. If you see the ghost of your dead grandmother, you are faced with a problem in telling about it to various people. To one type of person you will say it was a dream. To another you will say it was a trance materialization, and to still another you will say you left your physical body

and traveled into the astral. To another you will simply say the truth-that the spirit of your grandmother appeared before you. You will consider which type of person you are speaking to, and will use the words that are appropriate.

But how can you say that a man who sits at your table and shares your dinner is a "spirit", or a psychic materialization, or a phantom visible only to you, or an hallucination, or a ray projection from the caverns? If this man is in no way distinguishable from you yourself, you are faced with a truly great problem. Introduce him to your neighbor as "my dead uncle" and you will be hiked off to the nearest insane asylum. Obviously he isn't dead. So you might say he is a "space visitor" and get yourself laughed at all over the place, particularly by Donald Keyhoe (and we wouldn't blame him). But if he really was your dead uncle, you would not be lying by calling him a space visitor.

We have a lot of this sort of double talk floating around today, because everyone who has had these experiences is faced with the problem of getting an audience with no universal acceptance of the true terminology. Similies are made, and in the end, misinterpretation results. The simile becomes a lie.

What we conclude during a lifetime of experience is due entirely to what we experience. Our experiences began with birth, and with each additional experience, our concept was broadened and more positively identified. To someone exposed to the Shaver Mystery, then OAHSPE, then Spiritualism, then flying saucers, and finally the events now taking place in orbit to to be brought back by our astronauts, there is a process of evolution of thought that brings inevitable conclusions. Each event adds a bit to the picture to conform the initial conclusion. We conclude that there is an intelligent civilization in our atmosphere, and we wait for an astronaut to give us some bit of observation to support it. When the obervation comes, we are further strengthened in our convictions. It does occur that many times we jump to conclusions which we must later revise, but the job of weighing actualities has always been hard. To the onlooker (you, the reader) to condemn because one or more suppositions proves to be wrong is to ignore the hundreds that have been proved to be right, and to stamp yourself as lacking scientific tolerance.

BUT, it is this very factor of uncertainty that makes this magazine valuable. The curse of textbook-itis lies heavily on all philosophy. The non-thinker is always dismissing the theorist to a self-imposed isolation, or a concealed and disguised realism by his habit of "throwing the book" at him.

As an example, in this very issue we have extremely variant viewpoints. Dr. Chesney horrifies his laboratory technicians by advocating the reality of survival and of spiritualistic phenomena. Major Ripley Webb disgusts Major Keyhoe by removing the UFO from the metallic to the protoplasmic. Alex Saunders shocks the Catholics by suggesting the Lourdes cures may be done by tero rays from Shaver's caves. Psychic Stones is an article that connot fail to offend Richard Shaver. Everything in SEARCH has its potential of rejection by the majority. That is why it is not read by millions, and never will be.

IT IS READ BY THINKERS!

Not just thinkers, but iconoclastic, unconforming, "way-out" thinkers. By mental misfits. By the kind of people you'd find in the Twilight Zone. But even Rod Serling must suspect there IS a Twilight Zone, or he would not write of it. Many times he hits the nail on the head, in disguised form. It could very well be that he KNOWS it, and is doing it deliberately. It is done with the inner hope that it is a true statement in the Bible which says: "Let him who has eyes to see and ears to hear . . ."

There is also the type of "informer" who tries to mislead us. I will give you an example: When John Glenn and Titov met in Washington to compare notes on the firefly phenomena both had seen in their flights, and which intrigued them more greatly than anyone can realize, their meeting was followed by an official press release as follows: "The astronauts agree that the luminous particles were droplets of hydrogen peroxide fuel from the small attitude jets used to maneuver the capsule in space."

Later, both Titov and Glenn repudiated this. Glenn specifically insisted they did not originate with the capsule. Any highschool freshman can understand why he repudiated it. If any of you saw the Saturn rocket tested, you saw the second stage, containing some 80,000 gallons of water, exploded at a height of 53 miles. You saw this tremendous volume of water expand in a half-second to an area of many miles, and then vanish completely as it became a finely divided cloud of its original atoms, oxygen and hydrogen, scattered over the immensity of space, no longer visible or detectible with any instrument we possess. Such is the action of a perfect vacuum on a liquid or gas. It is said Nature abhores a vacuum, and given something to work on, will attempt to fill the entire vacuum with it.

Now, by some illiterate military public relations man, we are told, and expected to accept, that droplets of hydrogen peroxide, far more volatile than water, will not be dissipated in a vacuum at all, and will in fact ignore its power

completely. The very fact that after Glenn's repeated insistences that the particles did not originate with the capsule there is a public attempt to dismiss the mystery, we can only conclude that it is a very great mystery indeed, and one SOMEONE thinks we ought not to know about!

Did you know that Adamski, in his book, speaks of seeing these precise particles on one of the trips he says he took in a scout ship? You also know that Ray Palmer does not believe Adamski took a ride in a scout ship - but that does not mean we do not believe Adamski concerning the particles. It is another case of telling what you know under a disguise, in order not to have it instantly rejected.

Readers of OAHSPE would not have been amazed at what Glenn saw, because OAHSPE, written in 1881, tells of the particles, and in line with that psychiatrist, tells what they said.

Jonathan Swift, in Gulliver's Travels, told of Mars' two moons in absolutely precise detail before astronomers knew they were there. How did he know? He DID know!

The question is: do you readers want SEARCH Magazine served up to you straight, or do you want it done up as alphabet soup, so you can pick out your own words? Tell me which! Rap.

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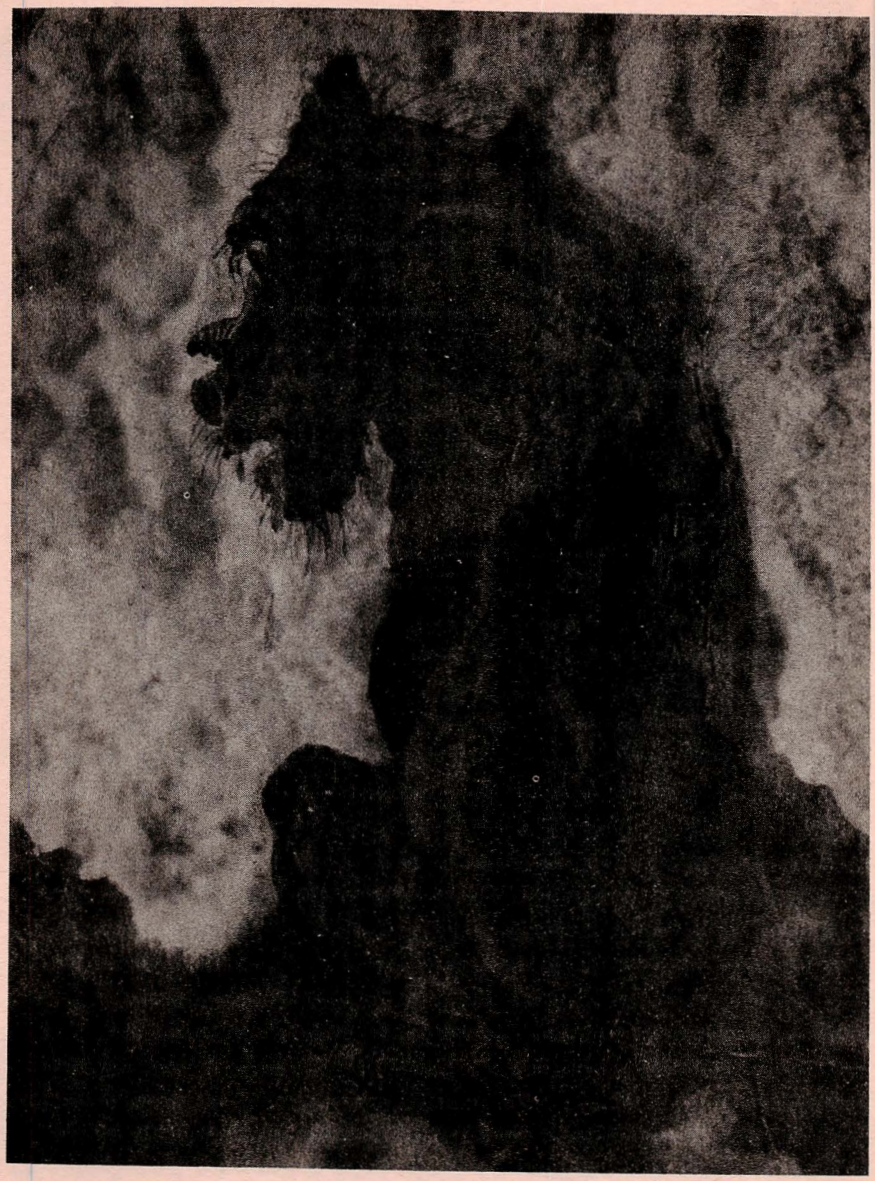
By RAY PALMER

Sometimes SEARCH conducts an experiment in its pages in which its readers are the experimenters. This is such a project. We want as many readers as possible to participate, and we predict the results will be enormously interesting and truly amazing. Will you help us out?

A LITTLE OVER a year ago, we received a visit from Richard Shaver. He had made, he said, a tremendous discovery which would prove that his ancient races did indeed exist. He had found actual artifacts. These artifacts were three dimensional pictures artificially imprinted or impressed in some way, on and inside stones found on his own farm, and in many other places in Wisconsin. He showed me some of the stones, also microphotos, enlarged as much as 50 times, of both the surfaces, and cross sections of stones. There were, he said, pictures all over them. We looked, but all this editor would admit to seeing was a good number of "resemblances" due to the texture of the stone - accidentals, you would call them. Not deliberately imprinted faces, but just freaks of nature.

Richard was quite unhappy with our lack of eyesight, and through the months, we began to feel, from his extreme dedication to his own convictions, that there must be something to it, because Richard is nobody's fool. And he did show us many "accidentals" that possess one factor in their favor, from a scientific point of view - just how many accidental faces, all having the proper number of eyes, noses, ears, etc., can there be on a single bit of rock? Can there be as many as 9 faces, all recognizable as such, on a tiny stone - by accident?







We began a little research of our own. In other places we found reference to such stones; most remarkably, in the Bible! And also in great detail in Oahspe, even to the specific location of Wisconsin! It was too much to pass over. But still, we could not see anything that we could positively say was an artificial picture. Every one could be accidental. Could it be that Richard was seeing, once more in our experience, things not normally visible? Could it be that Richard was receiving psychic impressions as Oahspe had described them, in referring to these very stones? Richard reacted instantly. Now he knew why we couldn't see. The deros had tampered us completely. So he gave up. But he advertised his stones, and got many letters from people who easily saw his pictures, and said they were not accidents. Were they all psychic?

Now we are going to try to find out. We are publishing some pictures in this article, and we want every reader who sees something in them, to describe what he sees, and mark its location for us. We reason that if a picture is actually there, there will be a pattern of agreement - and not the experience we have had with casual checks, in which different people see different things, which points toward the accidental theory.

We want Richard himself to examine the photos we print, and tell us, with location, just what he sees. We want Dorothy Lauer to examine them, both visually and by her ability of psychometry, and tell us what is there. We want every reader who is truly interested in doing actual research, to give us his honest opinion of what is on these photos.

We will catalogue the results and publish them.

Here is an experiment that will easily be the most interesting we have ever conducted in SEARCH. It seems to us to be quite important, too. If Richard is right, it is vital that he be vindicated. If he is wrong, it is equally vital that he be challenged. If the stones are truly possessed of psychic impressions, then there is a field day awaiting the mystic-minded, the spiritualistic, the metaphysically inclined. It would be like finding a diamond mine! Imagine the past history of the unknown races of mankind at our disposal! What tremendous secrets would be revealed to both our philosophers and our scientists! What grist to our mill!

Thus, if you think you can see faces, figures, animals, machines, buildings, or anything that might be a picture, write to us and describe what you see. If you sense a psychic record of some kind, tell us what it is that you feel in regard to the photographs. Address your letter to: STONES, Ray Palmer, Amherst, Wisconsin. We will be very grateful.

MENTAL SPACE MEDICINE?

By FRANK PATTON

One of the biggest problems of space travel, as scientists see it, is the human mind. Not radiation, or meteors, or gravity, but the effect on the mind by whatever is out there which can produce the condition we might call insanity

ENVIRONMENT is a major factor in our mental outlook. When a human being is taken out of the familiar, into the unknown, the reaction is a natural one of fear. The child fears even the dark of his own bedroom, simply because he cannot see the familiar surroundings, although he knows precisely where he is, and that nothing has changed except that light is absent. The degree of fear can sometimes be so great as to cause utter terror and complete hysteria.

Persons terribly shocked by an experience are said to develope a trauma that remains hidden in their minds until triggered by a similar signal to the one which cause the trauma in the first place, causing a repeat performance of the terror and hysteria.

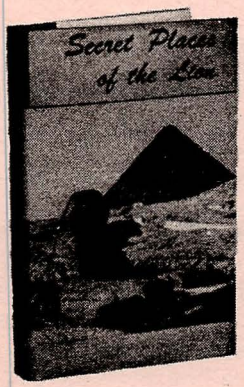
In sending a man out into space, we are subjecting him to a change of environment not comparable to anything previously experienced by man. Not even in his racial memory has he been so cast into outer darkness, and the danger of a complete breakdown is not at all the bugaboo that it might be supposed. In fact, adjustment to such radical conditions can be expected to be not only difficult, but extremely unlikely. The psychiatrist, watching the progress of a space launching, is alert to signs of mental disturbance on the part of the astronaut, and he can order the termination of the flight immediately, if he de-

tects anything untoward.

The terrific sense of isolation experienced by a human being alone in an environment in which humans have never inhabited in all of their evolution is well understood by medical men. What is not understood are the other factors in space which make up the true "unknown" in space travel. We have one inkling of this in the amount of concern expressed over the mystery fireflies encountered by three of our astronauts to date. If there are such unpredictible thing as this in space, who can say what even more unusual things there may be? What if there is a form of life out there which might be compared to the imaginary dragons of childhood fears of the dark? Imagine a mind faced with something totally strange and totally fearsome. Its mere outre appearance may so differ from known things, that the mind refuses to accept it.

The truth of the matter is that it is not the physical difficulties to be encountered in space, but the danger of insanity that concerns us.

SECRET PLACES OF THE LION



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PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN

With WILL CARSON

ON THE FOURTH OF February, 1962, being a man who never takes any chances, I crawled back as far as I could possibly go into the deepest cave I could find, and there, crouched in a dark corner, what should I find but a Neanderthal cave man.

Rather astonished, I said: "What in the world are you doing in here?"

"Like man, I'm a coward," my primitive cousin replied. "I don't dig the scene out there. Strictly Ally Oop. . .volcanoes belching, dinosaurs, and that square Big Tooth and his tribe of yokels clobbering us every other day; and dragging off our chicks has got to be a drag, man, a real drag. So like leave me sit here and subsist on cave mice till the scene cools out there."

"Haven't you heard?" I said. "Things have changed out there. Most of the volcanoes have shot their wad

and settled down into nice peaceful mountains, the dinosaurs have vanished and all in all the world has become one of the most livable planets in the system."

"What about Big Tooth?"

"You don't have to worry about him any more. We've got something now called "civilization" where everybody lives together in relative peace, friendship and brotherhood."

The Neanderthaler regarded me dubiously for a long moment with jaded eyes. Finally he said:

"Like man, then what are YOU doing in here?"

It rather caught me off balance. "Well," I replied, "it's sort of a long story. You see, we've been having a little trouble lately with some other. . .er, tribes. . .and we've all been kind of trying to bluff each other with the newest development in weapons . . .something called "nuclear bombs", which are a sort of cross between a club and a volcano, and they give off a poison called "nuclear fall-out" which piles up in the atmosphere every time one of these is exploded, and there have been predictions that on this particular day some world-wide catastrophe might take place and so I. . ."

I was interrupted by a loud crunch, as Mr. Neanderthal bit into a bone. "So like I said," he mumbled, munching the bone, "leave me sit here and ruminate till the scene cools out there."

DEATH VALLEY DAZE

For instance, en route we drove through Death Valley Junction, where N.H. (as reported in SEARCH,

Feb. '62) claims to have seen, in 1946 or '47, a pickup truck full of human corpses parked along the highway near a cafe on the outskirts of this small settlement. We found the cafe described by N.H., but it was closed and our schedule didn't allow us to stay overnight. Besides, we were rather shaken at the time by what had happened - or should we say almost happened? - as we were nearing Death Valley Junction. When an approaching car (the first vehicle we had seen in more than a hundred miles) drew within a few yards of us, it suddenly swung into our lane and came bearing directly into us!

We were doing 65 and he was doing at least that, and I think it was about as close to death as we will ever come and live to tell about it. Both cars swerved aside at the last instant, and I don't believe you could have squeezed a copy of SEARCH magazine in the space between the two vehicles as they roared past each other.

Who was it? A drunk? A maniac? Or was someone - or some "thing" - watching our approach via some ray beamed upon us and, knowing our intent, trying to stop us from "snooping"? Take your choice. Mine is that it was only coincidence. . .but at the same time I would suggest to Richard S. Shaver that if he ever gets a chance to do some field work, he might do well to begin in this area southwest of the Sierras.

Later, on the same trip, we drove through the area where a reader in a back issue of FLYING SAUCERS tells of being pursued by a strange, brilli-

ant light that was capable of rising up and sailing over hills. On previous occasions, at different times of the day, I've been over this route and made inquiries that might lead to a suggestion as to what this pursuing light may have been. So far, nothing. . . but it's interesting to note that this area happens to be a U.S. Naval Ammunition Dump with a public highway running through it and thus under heavy security.

Several years ago, while descending the Sandia Mts. into Albuquerque, N.M., one night I stopped to disengage the overdrive, and immediately a blinding light was flashed onto me from the seemingly lifeless hills beyond the highway. It "followed" me, from its stationary position, until I was beyond the area. . .which happened to be the government reservation where the Sandia Corporation was carrying on its mysterious underground operations.

Does the parallel between these two occurences suggest any significance?

EVIDENCE FOR SURVIVAL

The source of the following two incidents admits that they have been published elsewhere in the past - he didn't say where or when - but these versions are strictly "from the horse's mouth" - as is the rule with all material that appears in these series of articles - and my informant, a professional pilot for whom I can vouch, knew personally the principals involved.

Exhibit A:

A well-to-do young man whom we shall call D.H. was known in a certain sector of London from his practise of driving slowly through the city streets in his big black Rolls-Royce, invariably accompanied by his elderly mother whose pallid face could be seen gazing from the back window. It was rumored that she dominated her son's life and his filial subjection prevented D.H. from living a normal existence.

Shortly after this woman had passed away, the familiar automobile, stopping for a signal, happened to pull up alongside a news photographer from a London paper who, figuring a picture of D.H. now making the usual rounds without the familiar face in the rear window should make good "copy", hurriedly clicked his camera before the traffic signal changed.

But when the photo was developed, the newsman found that he had come in possession of one of the most convincing proofs ever received that the soul survives the transition we call "death": D.H., the photograph proved, was not making the rounds alone in that big, familiar Rolls-Royce, for there, peering as usual from the back window, was the face of D.H.'s mother whose earthly remains had been placed in the tomb several days before the picture was taken.

Exhibit B:

Mr. and Mrs. C., who are intimate friends of my informant, were driving home one night through rather isolated country when they passed a hitchhiker in seaman's uniform. Mr. C., having thumbed many a ride in his own time, decided to go back and give the

poor fellow a lift.

The man's disarming manner relieved any qualms Mrs. C. might have felt, and they found they were driving right past the address he gave, also he mentioned the names of several persons in the area with whom they were familiar. As they drove along, he explained that he was captain of a freighter and returning home after a long absence at sea, and they conversed of other things, all of which seemed quite normal.

Then they stopped at a service station to gas up and neither Mr. nor Mrs. C. got out of the car, but as they were about to pull away they noticed that the back seat was empty.

"I didn't see Mr. S. get out, did you?" Mrs. C. said.

"Why no. . ." her husband replied.

They asked the station attendant if he had noticed anyone leave the car. His reply was that he not only had not seen anyone get out of the car but that he hadn't noticed there was anyone in the back seat when they had driven up. Nonetheless, to satisfy Mr. and Mrs. C., he checked the men's room and the phone booth, but there was no sign anywhere of any Mr. S. Then Mrs. C. noticed the dark spot on the seat where the erstwhile passenger had sat. The attendant checked it.

"It's wet," he said. "Looks like someone had wet pants," he added with a laugh.

Mr. and Mrs. C. looked at each other and mutely

agreed it was high time to be heading for home.

But by the time they approached the house at the address the hitchhiker had given them - and especially when they saw the name S---- on the RFD mailbox - their curiosity had the upper hand.

The aging woman who opened to their knock listened quietly to their story, and then she nodded. Her answer was quite casual.

"Yes," she said. "That's my husband. He tries to come home to me every few years like that. You see, he was captain of the freight ship that went down with all hands in a storm on the Pacific back in 19--. Others have told me about picking him up the way you folks did. He tries to come to me, poor dear. . .but he never makes it."

Later, driving home, torn between bewilderment and skepticism, Mr. C. again stopped the car and checked more closely the dark spot on the back seat. It was wet, and had a fishy, seaweed odor to it. . .

PONDERABLES

Maybe we don't die physically at all, from our own point of view, but simply step, at the instant of demise in one chapter of our existence, to another, an alternate universe (an old science fiction staple). Maybe then it DOES happen to everyone but you, as we often seem to suspect. Maybe each of us already has died many deaths, leaving the old universe with our old hulls in it behind, not knowing we've made the transition. . .only that we've had a narrow escape, which in the past existence was NOT an escape.

If this is true, then I am quite certain that Jeannie and I were killed just a few miles south of Death Valley Junction a few months ago and that this issue of Prying Into The Unknown is being written in the next universe in line, and each of you reading this are alternates of your "old" selves back in the last (to us) universe where THAT Ray Palmer is informing THOSE readers of THAT SEARCH that he regrets to inform you that Prying Into The Unknown will no longer appear due to reasons. . .etc.

THE TALE OF THE LOST WAGON

Bill Thompson (psuedonym) is a bank employe in Portland, Ore. His favorite hobby for the past dozen or so years has been the search for relics and remnants of the old immigrant trails to California and Oregon, which has led him over thousands of miles of all but forgotten mountain and desert country and demands plenty of out-of-doors know-how.

So it must have been annoying to Bill - equipped with Jeep station wagon, maps, compass, binoculars, etc. - to find himself one day completely lost in the hills in an area that he would have told you he knew as well as the palm of his hand.

For the past few hours he had been driving rather aimlessly, taking every fork of every trail that looked like it might lead to something previously undiscovered. . .perhaps goaded on by tales of the discovery of the remains of wagon parties that had erred from the main "highways" in the old days and met with various disasters. How easily it could have

happened when this was all an unchartered wilderness became painfully evident to Bill now that he himself couldn't find his way out of these bleak hills!

Knowing his directions was of no immediate help, since he could only follow the more level canyon floors between steep, lava-strewn hills impossible to drive across even in a Jeep, and the "trail" that seemed to lead in one direction was soon just as likely to be taking him in just the opposite. And by now it was too late to retrace his own tracks, for the warm winds that shrieked through the canyons quickly eradicated the tire marks in the loose sand.

A little more than just annoyed now, Bill scrambled up to the crest of the nearest ridge, hoping to see some familiar landmark beyond, and for a moment, when he had gained the top - panting from the climb as well as from an inexplicable excitement beginning to grip him - he thought he recognized the distant valley beyond as the one from which he had left the main highway and entered these labyrinthian hills; but with his binoculars he couldn't see the highway, nor the ranches he had passed with their tall cottonwood windbreaks that should be easily visible from here. Otherwise the valley seemed identical, even to the snow-capped mountains beyond its opposite slope. Apparently he had been mistaken about directions when he had turned off in the first place and this valley just happened to bear a similarity to the other one.

In all the other directions lay nothing but the seemingly endless lava-strewn hills, but directly op-

posite him from the distant valley, about a mile or so away, he could spy the summit of a dominating mesa from which he should be able to see far enough in the other directions to find his valley. He climbed back down to his Jeep, armed himself with his .22 pistol and a thermos jug and, careful now to note directions and landmarks, he set out directly for the mesa.

It was an extremely hot, cloudless day, and Bill recalls that he soon felt so dehydrated he could have killed his thermos in one swig, but he resisted the temptation and went on climbing toward the summit that was proving to be farther away than he had calculated. However, beyond the last of the lesser intervening hills he came to a spring that traced a green, mossy course down along the base of the mesa and, after refreshing himself, he followed this around and down to where it looked like an easy climb to the summit. He had gone a short way farther when the smell of wood smoke came wafting to him up an adjacent canyon beyond the flat top hill. Campers, no doubt! And, much as it would ruffle his pride to admit being lost, he should be able to get directions from them. At least it would beat climbing the 60 foot or so escarpment and maybe still not see any familiar landmarks.

He climbed down toward the source of the smoke, still following the streamlet of spring water, and when he had rounded a sharp bend, the narrow rock corridor opened abruptly onto a larger, juniper studded canyon through which a dry creek bed wended and into

which the spring water tumbled in a tiny tinkling cataract, forming a pool of clear water which soon vanished where it drained into the thirsty sands of the arroyo. Immediately Bill recognized the spot as one he'd visited previously more than once. . .a spur of the Old Trail, where the immigrants often detoured for the good water available there and which was marked in modern times by the grave of a pioneer child who was buried there, the victim of cholera. Fleetingly, Bill realized there was something subtly different in the general appearance of the place now, but he was not to dwell long upon this minor detail, for the scene his eyes fell upon was slow to focus upon his senses; and then he realized that what he beheld was not a mirage or hallucination or an optical illusion; it was, indeed, an encampment of wagons hooded with tattered canopies, gaunt draft oxen, cattle and mules staked and grazing nearby, a dozen or so equally emaciated and bedraggled persons of assorted ages, the men all bearded and the women in long, drab dresses and sunbonnets. A vignette from out of the unforgettable past, and one that smote the beholder with an exquisite sense of utter despondence.

It was, of course, some sort of re-enactment being put on by some local historical society - or so Bill rationalized - and for a moment, not wishing to disturb the drama, he stood quietly watching, impressed by the stark authenticity of the setting and the intensity with which the players portrayed their roles.

But now he was seen by one of the party and

pointed out to the others. They immediately drew closer together, the women calling sharply to their children, the men reaching for long weapons leaning near at hand. The total reaction seemed quite ridiculous to Bill and he let out a loud halloo! and waved his hand in a friendly gesture. There was nothing but to go down there now and explain his presence. . .and determine their's.

As he approached the grimly waiting group, Bill recalls, he was "impressed with a growing conviction of incredibility". It was almost easier to believe that somehow he had stepped backward in time.

He needed to speak, to hear the sound of his own voice in logical syntax.

"I hope I'm not interrupting something, but I seem to have lost my way and I saw the smoke from your fire and I thought you might be able to. . .well, give me directions," he blurted.

The group regarded him with bating intensity until one of the men replied:

"You alone and afoot?" He spoke in a slow drawl.

"Well, no, I left my station wagon back over there and I was going to climb that hill and get my bearings."

"Be there a post or settlement nearby?" the man asked. "We could do with a doctor."

"Is someone ill?" Bill asked.

"Aye, that'n's child be down with the fever; if she don't get help soon she'll be done for."

He nodded toward a wagon that stood apart from the others and near which a woman sat weeping, com-

forted by others who watched hopefully now for some miraculous promise of hope for the child who apparently lay dying alone in the wagon, isolated by an infectious disease.

"Cholera?" Bill said. The man nodded, and Bill asked: "Is anyone trying to do anything for her?" There were probably a thousand other questions milling in his mind - but a sick child will take priority over all other issues, and it was something to help Bill clasp onto reality, as he claims.

The man replied: "What more's to be done? We've nary simples nor whisky left. It's only a God-sent we found this water to give the poor child some comfort in her last hours."

Bill's mind reeled with complex emotions. He knew he had to do SOMETHING, and any action would be better than just standing there trying to rationalize.

"I'll try to get help," he said. "Tell her not to worry;" he indicated the sobbing woman; "I'll do something - I don't know what - but I'll do something."

He hurried back the way he had come, hoping the exertion of the climb would keep his mind from "skipping its trolley". He kept thinking: "It's impossible. . .it's impossible. . ." And yet, here he was acting out a course that had been dictated by the "impossible"!

Back at his Jeep now, knowing he was near a familiar site, he had no trouble finding his way to the entrance of the canyon where he had left the wagon party. When he came to the spot, it was silent, in-

deed, no sign of life having been there in many years . . .and that only attested to by the grave of the pioneer child who had died of cholera. . .for the spring-fed cataract now was bone-dry! The very water from which he had quenched his own thirst and whose stream he had followed down into the canyon was no more in evidence than were those trail-worn pioneers to whom he had promised to bring help!

After the death of his father, while Bill was attending to the disposition of the family belongings, he came across the old copy of H.B. Farrister's TALES OF THE AMERICAN WEST which he had read when a child, but most of which had been consciously forgotten. Browsing through it now, he found the chapter entitled: "The Help That Never Came."

In essence, it told of a pioneer family en route to California, during the gold rush days, who had been expelled from the main caravan when one of the children had come down with the dread cholera. The family, accompanied by other close relatives with their wagons, turned off the trail and camped at a hidden spring, where they could only hope to comfort the dying child and keep from contracting the disease themselves. As they waited in their hopeless plight, throwing themselves upon the mercy of God, the story goes, a white man, clad in strange clothing, suddenly rose up from out of the spring and told them not to give up hope, that he would bring help and save the child.

But he never returned - and the child died and was

buried there in the canyon near the spring.

It is most logical, of course, that Bill Thompson HAD been afflicted by the heat and that during hallucination, subconsciously recalling the story he had read as a child, had "dreamt" the incident involving himself.

Surely there can't be any other answer. . .can there?

ADJUSTMENTS

In installment #1 of "Prying" I told of the discovery by a police officer (S.W.) of a giant skeleton in the hills above the Carson Sink in Nevada and I speculated it may have been the remains of one of the tribe of man-eating, red-headed "giants" whom the Piute Indians finally trapped in a cave and exterminated by fire. Further research discloses, however, that these cannibals were not giant-size but, on the contrary, some of them rather diminutive in stature. This does not, of course, alter the fact that the kingsize skeleton exists, and there are plenty more stories, in this region alone, about giants, at least one of which is corroborated by S.W.'s discovery.

For instance, according to Paiute legend, there once dwelt in the "Eden" that since has become the Nevada-Utah desert, a tribe of handsome, good natured giants called the Lelangonappes who were constantly at war with their neighbors, the equally gigantic Zhashmock.

Also, for generations the lush country around the Bruneau river in northeastern Nevada was avoided by

all Indian tribes because of Tsawhawbitts, a demonic giant with a fond appetite for raw, red meat. . .Paiute, Washoe and Shoshoni, that is.

And Dick Shaver should be interested in Salamahowich, one time chief of the Shoshones who is alleged to have entered a huge cave in the Goose Creek Mts. where he was confronted by a giant who claimed to be guardian of the Shoshones and would continue in that capacity only so long as they obeyed his codes, among which terms no human should ever again enter the cave, and Salamahowich's people should dance in his (the giant's) honor (the Neg-ga-kin "fandango" still being danced by present day Shoshones) whenever they heard him strike the "silver boulder" at the cave's entrance.

A footnote in HIDDEN WORLD #4 recites from Charles Fort the discovery of 18 to 20 inch footprints found impressed in sandstone near "Carson", Nevada, meaning either the capitol city or the Sink, both in the same area where S.W. found his big bones, so we might as well throw it into the same pot. And, by the way, I have in process an article on this subject, (giants) along with thorough documentation, including photos. Look for it in a future issue of SEARCH.

In the meantime, Feb. 4, 1962, has come and gone and this old world is still spinning away through the sea of Time-Space with its bewildered crew, and all is as well and confusing and mysterious and wonderful as ever it has and probably ever will be.

THE CASE OF THE $46 BILL

By RAY PALMER

Here is a news item you may not have seen, at least in its truthful interpretation. You may say it has no place in this magazine - but you will be wrong; because the news item may well determine the very survival of SEARCH MAGAZINE!

THE TIME HAS COME TO take a hard close look at the true facts regarding postage rates, and to realize the drastic affect further increases are bound to have on industry as a whole.

In order to understand the problem of rates, the various classifications of mail must be understood. There are four classes as follows:

FIRST CLASS: Highest priority regular mail, sealed, stamped, forwarded when necessary, returned if undeliverable, may be deposited in corner pick-up box. Takes full priority over other classes of mail.

Rate at present is 4¢ per ounce. Air mail is also first class mail, rate is 7¢ per ounce.

SECOND CLASS: All periodicals, newspapers, subscription magazines, religious and educational publications. Carries no stamps. Must be presented sorted and tied. Rates: No charge for newspapers if they are delivered in the same county in which they are printed. Charges for other publications vary as to nature of publication, percentage of advertising, etc. Rate is one eighth of a cent per piece and up.

THIRD CLASS (BULK): Unsealed identical pieces of mail, sorted to towns and states and tied. In many cases it is zoned, to eliminate the primary sort in the Post Office. Cannot require post office cancellation. Must be delivered to post office. Receives no priority in delivery. Annual bulk fee of $20.00 must be paid, and permit obtained if piece is not to carry pre-cancelled stamps or postage meter impression. Cost of permit: $10.00. Rate is 2 1/2¢ minimum for up to 2 1/2 ounces at present. (As of January 10, 1962 all local forwarding of third class mail was suspended and the cost of returning the piece to sender was increased from 5¢ to 8¢ per piece!)

THIRD CLASS (REGULAR): All unsealed pieces of an impersonal nature (Christmas Cards, etc.) require stamp and cancellation and can be deposited in pick-up boxes. Rate is 3¢ for up to 2 ounces.

FOURTH CLASS (PARCEL POST): Over 15 3/4 ounces. Rates pre-established by weight and zone.

It might be well to compare again these various

classifications of mail giving particular attention to the rates involved and the services rendered by the post office. Take a good look at second class and note that if newspapers and magazines, such as Time, Life, The Post, etc., had to pay postage in proportion to third class or bulk mailers, they would soon go out of business.

Up until now, no mailer, large or small, has objected to the ridiculously low rates that second class mail enjoys, especially the educational, religious and charitable publications. They don't actually object now, except to the attempt on the part of the Postmaster General and/or the congress to harness the cost of handling this deficit mail to the users of third class, non-priority, presorted bulk mail and their constant outcries against this type of mail. . . always with the almost unanimous support of the press, radio, television and large publishers.

Understand that we do not claim the second class mail should be charged a higher rate, but we do contend that it is unfair, inequitable, dishonest and deceitful for the Administration through the Postmaster General and the Congress to go before the people and contend that third class mail is causing the deficit they charge. And it is also unfortunate that they are aided and abetted in their efforts by most of the newspapers and subscription publications. Obviously they are trying to eliminate the principal and most practical advertising medium available to the smaller businessman.

These businessmen, holders of about 90 per cent of the 250,000 bulk third class permits, sell goods and services having a value in excess of 28 billion dollars annually (U.S. Department of Commerce estimates). And it is estimated that such sales directly employ between four and five million persons. (No small ripple in the economic pond.)

Direct mail advertising is the second largest advertising medium in the country, so the principal competitors, the newspapers have coined and exploited a "dirty" word they delight in using to describe sales literature that goes through the mails. They refer to it as "Junk Mail."

There is probably little point in belaboring the previous Postmaster General, since fortunately, he has gone back from whence he came, but it should be said that much of the misunderstanding that now exists in regard to postal rates can be traced to him.

Let us explore this area of misunderstanding which exists and which has, during the past few years, made postal rates nothing more than another "TAX." The Postal Policy Act of 1958 determined that the Post Office Department should remain a public service, in the face of former Postmaster General Summerfield's efforts to turn it into a money-making business venture. But then, with the law on the books, what happened? It was apparently the conviction of Summerfield that the Post Office Department was above the law. Note these remarks from the speech of Representative Porter of Oregon. As recorded in the Congressional Record

of June 29, 1950, Porter states:

"If the Postal Policy Act of 1958 had criminal penalties for violation, Summerfield could be indicted and convicted. This was law primarily designed to separate the public service costs from the costs that should be charged to the other users. What the law requires and what Summerfield has done are two widely different things.

"Summerfield told me in a hearing recently that the users of the mail should not have to pay for the cost of rate concessions granted by Congress as a matter of public service. Even so, he also told me that he could not carry out the provision in section 104 of the Postal Policy Act that requires him to deduct as public service costs the loss resulting from the operations of the star route system and third and fourth-class post offices.

"He had not done it. He was not going to do it. He said it could not be done. These were an integral part of the postal system, he said.

"Yet in a congressional hearing the Department had testified that every time it closed a fourth-class post office the Government saved $1,400. Moreover, through the cost-ascertainment system all sorts of cost allocations are made for postal operations.

"These costs, however, along with other costs, such as the total cost of non-profit religious, fraternal and charitable mail were not figured, as the law required, nor of course were they deducted, as the law required. The Postmaster General's "deficit"

would be considerably less than $608 million if you took out the admitted $100 million total cost of non-profit second and third-class mail.

"There are 10,055 star routes, 13,142 third-class post offices, and 11,912 fourth-class post offices. These, according to the law, are public services and are to be paid for by the Treasury, not by the users of the mail through increased rates. Summerfield has not figured these costs, although the law requires him to do so.

"Of the 39,000 post offices in the nation, 2,000 take in enough revenue to pay their own particular costs. In other words, 37,000 post offices do not pay their way. You can be sure that if private profit instead of public service was the principle on which the postal service was operated, many of these post offices would be closed.

"Congress cannot responsibly increase rates if the Postmaster General refuses to obey the law and supply the public service costs which must first be subtracted before fair rates can be calculated."

It is our understanding that the Senate will take a more realistic view of the overall problems of the Postal Service and particularly, they will take a close look at all of the items that go to make up that deficit, so called.

Let us now review the problem of the post office deficit. If there IS such a deficit, a substantial share can be blamed on some pretty illogical bookkeeping and some very generous gratuitous services. Some of

them are listed below. Can you imagine charging items one through six as postal services? Public services, yes, but hardly postal services.

1. Surveying housing situation for the Federal Housing Administration.

2. Delivery and storage of Income Tax Forms.

3. Wild life census by rural mail carriers.

4. Sale and accounting of Migratory Bird Hunting Stamps (over three million yearly).

5. Registering of all aliens for the Department of Justice. (In January 1957 the total was 2,565,262). With every change of address an alien is required to re-register, thus adding another 20 per cent to the figure quoted above.

6. Sale and redemption of U.S. savings bonds and stamps and special tax stamps whenever a transfer of property, stocks or bonds is subject to a federal tax.

7. Free postal service for the blind. Worthy people, but it amounts to over 20 million pounds of mail per year.

8. Free delivery of newspapers in county of publication. This amounts to over 400 million copies per year with an estimated cost over revenue of $14,000,000.

9. Second class mail of an educational, religious or charitable nature that travels at special rates because of its informative nature. The post office estimates the cost of such mail at $64,000,000 per year.

10. The cost of handling non-profit organization

mail at a 50 per cent discount, an estimated one and one-half billion pieces per year.

The sum total of all the public services rendered by the Post Office Department has been measured at various times by several different independent groups. In 1952 the nationally known accounting firm of Price and Waterhouse established a value of $274,470,674 on such public services performed by the Postal Service. In 1957 a Citizens' Advisory Council, established by a Senate Resolution, estimated the figure then to be $392,400,000.

The former Postmaster General, under the law, was required to present his estimated figure for such costs . . . and without even smiling, he said $37,000,000. That's over $237,000,000 LESS than the Price and Waterhouse figure and over $355,000,000 LESS than the Council figures with no consideration whatsoever to the inflationary value of the dollar!

It is shameful, in our opinion, for public officials to insist that the pay scale for postal employees be linked in any way to postal rates. This issue should be settled on its own merits, just as is the case of all government employees. As we have pointed out, the great rank and file postal worker is a dedicated person and is entitled to be paid in proportion to the work he does and the responsibilities he assumes.

Unfortunately, the Postmaster General and the Administration does not care to accept this formula which applies to every other governmental agency. And here we can point out, as an example of deficient

logic on their part, that if other departments followed this system, the employees of, say, the Department of Commerce or Health and Welfare would be forced to work for nothing and the employees in the Treasury Department would be millionaires.

Paradoxically, the President has time and time again urged private industry to increase wages but not to increase prices. Why then, shouldn't that same logic and economic policy apply to the Post Office Department?

Now, unfortunately, the past has become entwined with the present and the well planned campaign to destroy or cripple a very vital and substantial segment of our economy by the combine efforts of most of the metropolitan newspapers and the former Postmaster General is about to pay off.

The House of Representatives had swallowed, "hook, line and sinker," the propaganda line that has been spoonfed to them over the past several years, and the net result was passage of a postage increase bill, substantially higher than the Administration had asked, containing increases for third-class bulk mail that are not only destructive, but punitive.

All of this was accomplished by amending a fair rate bill reported out by the House Post Office committee, after seven months of effort. All of this effort, by men who intelligently examined the facts and carefully weighed the pros and cons, was nullified by a few men within a space of five minutes time, and a voice vote wherein one never has an opportunity to

know who is on whose side!

However, it has been noted that the strongest support for these punitive rates seemed to come from the Democratic side of the House, this in spite of the fact that the following appeared in the Democratic platform on which most of these men ran and were elected:

We pledge ourselves to: 1) Restore the principle that the Postal Service is a public service. 2) Separate the public service costs from those to be borne by the users of the mails. 3) Continue steady improvement in working conditions and wage scales, reflecting increasing productivity. 4) Establish a long-range program of research and capital improvements compatible with the highest standards of business efficiency.

And in spite of this pledge, the substantial "majority" of those men who subscribed to it passed one of the most illogical irresponsible and destructive pieces of legislation ever to come out of the House of Representatives!

Here are the third-class bulk rates as accepted by the House of Representatives in a voice vote on January 23, 1962:

Circular mail, letters, brochures and other such items that are coming off of presses all over the country daily: From 2 1/2¢ to 3 1/2¢ minimum or 21¢ lb. whichever is greater (as compared to 16¢ lb. at present).

Books, Catalogs, etc. - 24 or more pages: From

2 1/2¢ to 3 1/2¢ minimum or 18¢ lb. as compared to 10¢ lb. at present.

These, mind you are increases assessed to the only classification of postage that is at present rates, paying its own way!

All of this is bad. It is bad for the nation, by the very nature in which it was accomplished. A legislative body, stampeded into destructive action by a well organized campaign against a medium competitive to the newspaper monopoly, resulting in crippling or eliminating a whole industry, employing an estimated 5,000,000 people either directly or indirectly, and contributing by Government estimate, sales totaling 28 billion dollars a year to the national economy, points up a very unhealthy situation.

* * * *

WHAT you have just read is the gist of the opinion of THE PRINTER'S DIGEST for March, 1962. But is also our own opinion, even if SEARCH, under its second class privilege is one of the culprits in its costs complaints.

We are using this single item of postal increases to illustrate our main theme, the case of the $46 bill. This originally was a $100 bill, but today it buys only $46 worth of goods, in our case, this magazine you are reading. In 1952, when Eisenhower took office, we could buy $100 worth of postage with a $100 bill. Today, not taking into consideration the proposed increase, we are paying $100 for $46 worth of postage. Last year we made $770.00 for our total operation, the first year since 1956 that we have not lost. Those losses total

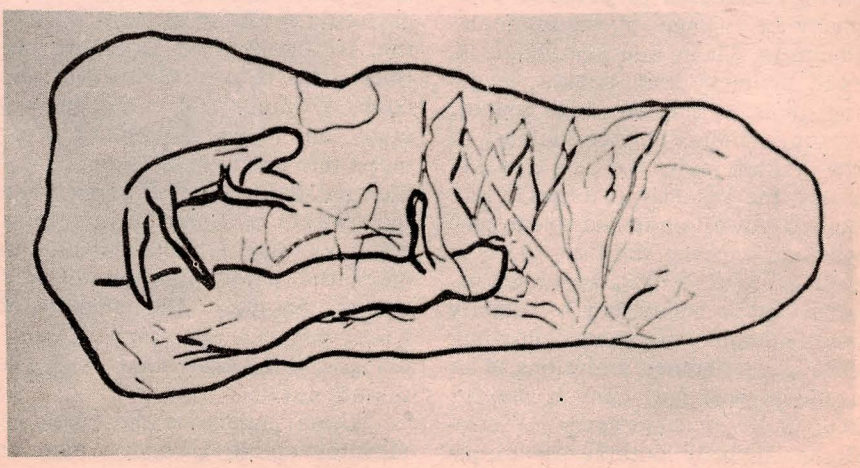
$35,000 since then, so we are a long way from making up our losses (if we ever do!). If we are charged a new charge of 1¢ per copy postage, we will be paying an additional $200 monthly, or a total of $2400 more per year. How we will get this out of $770 profits we don't quite see. Naturally, we will have to make up the deficit somehow. The best way, of course, is to avoid this postal increase - and that is why we suggest that every reader of SEARCH write his Congressman and tell him you oppose any further postage increases on the basis that it will do great harm to the publishing industry, will curtail the free circulation of information without which no citizen can remain informed and free, and will place a gigantic monopoly in the hands of a few giant corporations, and will be a further blow at small business and at our Republican Constitutional form of government by law.

for yourself, you can apply the reasoning and figures in this article to any form of business, and to any individual's purchasing power, and determine that sooner or later, $100 will buy absolutely nothing! As ex-president Eisenhower said, Jack Kennedy is out to destroy the Republic - and who should know better than a man who has held the same office? Your editor voted for Kennedy, because he HAD NOT BEEN INFORMED that Kennedy had been educated in England at a Socialist school which teaches;believes in,world socialism. SEARCH is but one small voice of information, on many subjects, and we think you don't want it silenced! Your letter to your Congressmanlmay save it.

WE CANNOT DIE!

By Dr. W. D. CHESNEY, M. D.

THREE hundred centuries before the advent of Jesus of Nazareth, the Annointed One, a Cro-Magnon woman of the tribe that became the ancestors of the Caucasian race died in one of the many caves that pit the Pyrennes Mountains in South France. Cataclysms of one kind or other sealed the cave in which this woman 'died'. The great Confucius wrote a mere 25 centuries ago: "One picture is worth ten thousand words". A man-



made artifact, carved on a stone, furnishes the picture proving that almost 300 centuries before Moses, man believed that he survived physical death.

This picture engraved on eternal stone shows the body of our foremother; a priest bending over her performs some ancient form of baptism. From the region of the female pelvis a crude form is emerging, reminding us that, even in these days the heart was considered the seat of the soul, and the female uterine parts as the seat of life. This idea still persisted in our early Christian Era. If one desires biblical proof of the existence of good spirits and evil (earth bound) spirits, he has only to consult a good concordance of the book.

The Pentateuch offers interesting examples of priestly prophesy by the use of the urim and thummin. These sections should be read by every truth seeker, keeping in mind that the high priest, Aaron, indulged in the idolatry of the golden calf. We see that already the priestly order had assumed power over the great unwashed, a power not intended by a God of love. It will be found interesting to remember how easily weak humanity slips into despotism through the human ambitions of its leaders. And how easy it was for this form of hagiolotry to condemn anybody outside the clique as witches and wizards, both worthy of death. Since the time of Moses over 50 million humans have been sacrificed on the altar of bigotry and intolerance. And while the condition continues to improve today, nevertheless certain types of mountebanks have slithered their way into the one form of worship that takes faith and adds to it the positive proof that there is no death, and attempt to destroy man's greatest hopes by the absolute falsification of the facts recorded by every great clergyman and scientist who had the honesty and godliness to investigate the subject of survival and report the truth.

The first direct reference is to be found in Job, 4; 14-17: "Then a spirit crossed before my face: the hair of my flesh stood up." This reaction is typical today: cold drafts of air, chilly feeling in spine, hair standing up. But even before this event the books of Samuel, God's high priest, state that it was legitimate to inquire into the future (I Sam., 9-9). We find the record of the woman (not witch) of Endor, evidently a great medium for she was able to cause the materialization of God's friend, Samuel. The woman of Endor through the spirit of Samuel gave king Saul some bad, but factual news.

Isaiah condemns those with a familiar spirit: in short, men or

women obsessed by evil, earth-bound spirits, the kind that operate through such men as Nero, Hitler, Stalin. Jesus definitely admitted to good spirits, evil spirits, demons. So did Paul, for he speaks of those having the gift of discerning spirits. Discern means to see and understand.

We all remember Jairus' daughter; how she died: Jesus took her by the hand and said: "Maiden arise. And her spirit came back and she arose." Luke (Acts, 23: 8-11) tells us: "We find no evil in this man (Paul) but if a spirit or angel hath spoken to him, let us not fight against God." It is interesting to note I Peter, 3, 19: "Being put to death in the flesh, was quickened by the spirit: by which also he went and preached unto the spirits in prison." That is, the spirit Jesus preached to the spirits in Hades. And in I Peter 4-4: "For this cause was the gospel preached also to them that are dead that they may be judged according to men in the flesh. . ." In short, the greatest concept of spiritualism is proved true: "The gate of redemption is never closed here or hereafter." It proves we have a God of redeeming love, not an ally of hatred and revenge.

In no way can the frailties of human nature be better stated than to realize that immediately after the Prince of Peace and His immediate disciples departed the physical manifestation, than, rejecting the lowly Nazarene who had trodden the burning sands of Palestine, a simple two piece cloth and sandals His only raiment, preaching the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, various priestcrafts returned Jesus to the cross, overturned His spiritual laws and assumed a materialistic and false similitude of true christianity, demanding and receiving palaces, fortunes in gaudy clothing, and accepting blood-stained gold in payment for real or imaginary sins.

So-called Christians quickly displaced Nero as prime murderer, and in the name of Him who said "Thou shalt not kill" proceeded to torture and burn at the stake thousands of those blessed with the wonderful and marvelous gifts of healing the sick, of prophecy, of discerning spirits.

The Pilgrims and Puritans left Europe to find a place where they could worship God after the dictates of their conscience. They had hardly cooled their heels on Plymouth strands until they began some of the most unchristian persecution known to man in the Salem witch trials. If these unnatural men did one good act, it was to prove and describe true spirit manifestations (consult, "Acts of the Privy Council", Colonial series, vol. 2, 1680-1720; also Cotton Mather's "Magnalia

Christi Americana", 1702.)

Spirit visitations are true and absolutely natural if man will live a spiritual life. We should all read and study prayerfully Sir Shane Leslie's Catholic Ghost Book, a fine book showing that the highest priests in the Catholic Hierarchy admit that both good and evil spirits surround us. Good spirits can and do commune with us, provided they are not sought through false mediums.

We spoke about the woman of Endor through whom the high priest Samuel materialized. St. Augustine, one of the great church fathers, at first said that the devil had assumed Samuel's spirit form. Read the following three times, and think! "His verie soule appeared not compelled by the evil spirite but obeying God's secrete ordinance." And any doubter about the existence of both good and evil spirits should most surely read, "Ghosts and Poltergeists," by Fr. Herbert Thurston, S.J., edited by Fr. J.H. Chehan, S.J.

When one, who still can think, considers the lowly Jesus as He went about doing good, he is apt to think about the overdressed, over-pampered, over-worshipped heads of nearly all churches, how can he escape the great truism of Rev. Robert Pollock (1798-1827)?

"He was a man
Who stole the livery of the court of Heaven
To serve the devil in."

All these many centuries the innocent victims of this mundane hypocrisy starve and freeze, and go through daily Gethsemanes. Worst of all they are denied the comfort of the available knowledge that they cannot avoid an eternity with those they love, free from politicians, false doctors, atom bombs, bacillary warfare, fear, hunger and cold.

In 1848 the spirit of a murdered man manifested through the Fox sisters. He told where his body was to be found with his trunk. The basement of the Fox cottage was dug up. No remains were found. Those opposed to truth had a Roman holiday. Spiritualism was a fraud! The girls made the raps with their big toe joints! Today there are still innocently ignorant people who believe that. Five different committees met in vast meeting at Corinthian Hall, Buffalo, N.Y. They made unheard of torturing tests on two of the girls. They admitted that the girls could not possibly make these raps. What followed? These young girls were mobbed and barely escaped with their lives.

In England, when working with the great and honorable Dale Owen, raps came from the bottom of a carriage, a boat, in the center of granite boulders, in waves. All this when Kate Fox was a hundred yards away. Then orthodoxy bared

its claws. It did worse than a sabertooth tiger! It starved two Fox sisters, got one of them drunk on drugged liquor and persuaded her to confess that big toe joint farce by promising to furnish her a decent living the remainder of her earth life (she was right then in a dying condition).

Then they threw her into the street to starve. Friends furnished her a small dismal tenement room where she expired. But the attending doctor, not a spiritualist, saw and heard the wonderful proofs of survival and made a special report to the medical society.

When the body of the peddler, Charles B. Rossna was not found in the Fox cellar in 1849, the Orthodox prostitutors of truth had a field day. But the grins slipped down their throats when a section of the basement wall caved in 56 years later to expose the skeleton and pack trunk of Rossna, the murdered peddler. This news was published November 23, 1904, in the "Boston Journal" and other newspapers. But thousands of papers in our great free republic were afraid to publish this fact.

Let the statement stand on record that these heaven-gifted girls proved survival, and started the raps heard round the world. Crucifixion was nothing compared with what they suffered. When they were in England being tested by the greatest scientists, spiritualism took root and flourished. A group of the most reputable men, members of the dialectical society of London, decided to investigate and evaluate this new madness called spiritualism. After two plus years' careful investigation, the society published its findings in 1870. That report fully verified and documented the fact that man cannot die, that he is sentenced to immortality, and the basic principles of spiritualism were proved. The State Church of England, brat of the great murderer, King Henry VIII, opposed this diabolism (sic) that opposed the orthodoxy that conceived heads with wings but without bodies, devils with bat wings, cloven hoofs, horns on head, prehensile tail carrying a harpoon instead of a harp.

Then the great scientist Sir William Crookes took up the investigation with the direct intention of proving spiritualism a fraud. After several years investigation of the subject, employing means absolutely obviating trickery, he obtained spirit photographs in which the medium, dressed in black velvet, could be seen with the spirit Katie King who was dressed in a white ectoplasmic robe. Crookes, being an honest man as well as a great scientist, wrote and published the greatest book ever written on proof that man cannot die: "Researches in Spiritualism". Of course Crookes was

castigated by orthodoxy in science and religion.

Sir William Crookes was founder and publisher of scientific journals; inventor of spinthariscope; radiometer; Crookes tube; discoverer of the element, thallium; fellow of the Royal Society, the greatest scientific body on earth; gold medallist French Scientific Order; knighted by his soverign for his scientific accomplishments that blessed civilization. Those who tried to defame him died, "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

For many years, Britain's greatest sovereign, Queen Victoria, ruled her realm from the spirit land, on direct and positive advice from her late consort, Albert Edward. She kept a daily diary admitting these facts. Her will provided that her diary be published so that the innocent victims of the brat of Henry VIII might know that man cannot die. Why was it never published? You guessed it! The State Church forbid it!

To show the unchristlike hypocrisy of that business group of churchologists, may we think back a few years? The whole alleged Christian world was receiving such boundless proofs that man cannot die that the State Church of England was forced to make another investigation. A committee of ten good and true men were authorized to investigate and report. When that honest committee reported the truth that man cannot die, the business-minded head of that church suppressed the report for ten years. Then seven out of ten of the princes of his church declared the facts that proved universal survival of an immortal part of every man. About that time a hundred-thousand-a-year New York preacher announced: "To prove survival scientifically would be to destroy the element of faith." Such sophistry leaves one speechless! Those who have read me through the years, know that I, through father's connection with Abe Lincoln, dare to state that this country was saved because Lincoln was a spiritualist, and made the decisions that saved the union through advice received through spirit mediums (see Argosy, Feb. 1962). Many articles were published that were authored by me, giving the only factual proofs of the Lincoln dependence on direct spirit advice. A few alleged historians of this martyr's life drop slight hints, dodge all around the mulberry bush, leave the reader coming up for the third time. Joaquin Miller describes them' "He who will not tell the whole truth is a liar".

At the same time the Canterbury Pope was suppressing truth, the head of the Swedish State Church was telling of the most beautiful manifestations of spirit return in Swedish churches.

In the seventies, the Eddy boys

in Chittenden, Vermont furnished absolute proofs of survival. Spirits materialized in droves from all over the globe. A medal buried with Mme. Blavatsky's father thousands of miles away in Russia was apported and handed to her. Her male servant's spirit materialized, bringing with him his twelve-foot spear, a Caucasian musical instrument, and sang the Caucasian folk song. Twelve different languages were spoken by foreign spirits. Six Seneca Indians materialized at once in a copse of trees, a burying spot for the tribe. Over 400 different spirits materialized while an inimical newspaper correspondent was at the Eddy home. These heaven-sent mediums were stabbed, shot, run out of town. Oil of vitriol was actually poured on the hands of one of the Eddys, causing burns and scars the rest of his life.

Lately a more contemptible class has arisen, namely, those who vaunt a small amount of spiritual knowledge and slink into the press and onto the lecture platform besmirching the escutcheons of such channels of truth as Margery Crandon, Mrs. Peiper, Mrs. Curran, Arthur Ford, Valientine, and others whom I will mention later.

Sir Oliver Lodge who wrote: "I tell you we do persist. Communication is possible. I have proved that the people who communicate are who and what they say they are. The conclusion is that survival is scientifically proved by scientific investigation."

Before proceeding to step on the insecta who deliberately sell their birthright for a mess of garbage, I ask each and every one who reads this to retain that statement of a scientist of scientists. Confute the statements of innocently ignorant people, because no scientist who ever investigated the subject honestly failed to agree that there is no subject on earth more scientifically proved than that the so-called dead do communicate with us. Furthermore, they will admit that the physical sciences of one generation are always found in the garbage heaps of succeeding generations. Ask any one of them about phlogiston, and Newton's corpuscular theory of light.

To continue with the words of the sages, the real scientists, Sir Wm. Barrett, co-discoverer of evolution with Charles Darwin said: "I am absolutely convinced of the fact that those who lived on earth can and do communicate with us. It is hardly possible to convey to the inexperienced person an adequate idea of the strength and cumulative force of the evidence." Listen to Professor Lombroso, M.D., Turin University, foremost criminal forensic authority, and a man no faker could deceive: "I

am ashamed and grieved of having opposed psychic facts. Genuine psychic phenomena are produced by intelligences totally independent of the parties present." Next, that great Polish scientist, Ochorowicz of Warsaw University: "When I remember that I branded as a fool that fearless investigator, Crookes, because he had the courage to assert the reality of psychic phenomena, I am ashamed of myself and others, and I cry from the very bottom of my soul, "Father, forgive! For I have sinned against the Light!' " Dr. Raoul Pictet, University of Genoa in writing of the proofs of personal survival, wrote: "I am constrained to believe by the invincible logic of facts." Note he said "FACTS." Dr. Gustave Geley of the Institute Metaphysique De Paris, wrote: "The facts revealed necessitate the complete overthrow of the materialistic physiology and conception of the universe." Any man who will read Dr. Geley's "L'Ectoplasmie et la Clairvoyance" with its hundreds of spirit photographs, witnessed by every scientist worthy of the name, and then denies one single iota of this data is either a madman, a fool, or an imbecile.

Call Mme. Curie to the stand. I'm going to give her message in perfect French, and follow with a perfect English translation. She wrote to Professor Jean Perrin and I have a photostat of the letter: "De meme que la radium traverse less substances avec une puissance incroyable, ainsi less entites spirituelle penetrent et comminiquent avec humanite, nous donnant une connaisance positive d'un avenir et d'autre vie apres celle a pris fin. Le monde scientifique en entier devrait se joindre dans une recherche des faits conformes a cette verite prouvee."

Translation: "Just as radium passes through substances with incredible force, so do spiritual entities penetrate and communicate with humanity, giving us positive recognition of a future and another life after this life ends. The whole scientific world is duty bound to join in a research of the facts conforming to this proved truth."

You need to be told of the researches of Baron von Schrenk-Notzing. He had heard some of the enemies of these "proved truths" assert that mediums swallow whole bolts of cotton cloth and very conveniently vomit it up to simulate ectoplasm. Here's what he did about it. The medium was stripped naked and every orifice, including the vagina and rectum examined, using appropriate specula. No cloth found! She was next given a violent cathartic. No cloth! She was then given an emetic to force vomiting. No cloth! Next she was caused to drink a brilliant dye so that any

cloth that might still be in the stomach would come forth a brilliant red. No tinted cloth! No cloth from the mouth! None from the vagina! None from the rectum. But suddenly, after she was entranced and fully controlled, ectoplasm began extruding from nipples, ears, nose, etc. Spirit forces began building up materializations from the ectoplasm. Ah yes! I missed a small detail: she was completely dressed in skin tights and a complete head covering of fine but very strong netting drawn down over her face and head, a sort of helmet that was basted to the tights above the breasts in front and the shoulder blades behind. Nevertheless, ectoplasm poured through the fine mesh and was materialized into solid body parts in front of the mesh, a thing absolutely impossible by any physical means. Then the materializations dematerialized and the ectoplasm was drawn back into the medium in a second.

Dr. Schrenk-Notzing made the following statement and one hundred (100) of the foremost European scientists signed it. I give the French version first and follow with a perfect English version:

"Le Dr. Schrenck-Notzing vient de consecrer plusieurs mois a la demonstartion, pour l'elite, de la realite d'ectoplasmie. Le succes en a complete. Une centaine de savants, tous profondement sceptiques, plusieurs ouvertement hostiles, se sont declares convaincus, apres avior travaille, sous la direction du Dr. de Schrenck-Notzing, avec son medium willy. . Il n'y eu d' exception. Vlici la liste des plus connus de ces savants."

English translation:

Dr. Schrench-Notzing has just finished a demonstration to the best scientists of the reality of ectoplasm. The success has been complete. One hundred of the great scientists, all profoundly sceptical, many openly hostile, have declared themselves convinced, after having worked under the direction of Dr. Schrenck-Notzing, with his medium, Willy. There was not a single exception. Here is a list of the best known scientists." I, W.D. Chesney, have photostatic copies of the French report and the signatures.

Another group of the highest order of scientists sat in on the seances of Jean Guzik, under the most careful conditions, obviating the least trickery. They reported, and I translate from their report in French: "We simply affirm our conviction that the obtained phenomena with Jean Guzik are not explainable, either by illusions or hallucinations individual or collective, or by any trickery whatsoever." This report was approved and countersigned by really great scientists, not by boys madquerading under a Ph.D. degree.

The list is a long one and space only permits us to mention a few: Flammarion, George, Lodge, Crookes, Osty, Santal Quido, Humbert, Richet, Geley, and so on to a hundred of the greatest doctors of every profession, judges, highest government officials, the greatest police officials, men no trick would deceive, men of the highest character and reputation. Men whose like we no longer encounter in this second half of the 20th century. What did they see and hear? May we copy a bit from their report:

1. Perfect telekenisis beyond the reach of the medium or spectators.
2. Contacts and touches with visible and invisible spirits of humans and animals.
3. Materializations of humans including the spirit of a Cro-Magnon man of probably 30,000 B.C.
4. Apports.

This author does not claim to be an authority, but he surely knows real authorities and quotes them. His references are all true and documented. Read: "Margery," by Bird; "You Live After Death," by Rev. Sherwood Eddy; "A Life After Death," by Rev. S. Ralph Harlow; both the later being Orthodox ministers of the Congregational Faith.

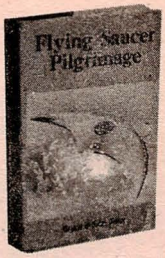
After Harry Houdini arrived beyond the veil, Mrs. Houdini admitted she received the message proving his survival in a letter written, signed and witnessed by Beatrice Houdini, several of her friends, and other reputable witnesses. This writer has spirit photographs of the spirit of Harry Houdini, taken by one of his few friends, a Denver medium.

Read the journal, A.S.P.R. 1926-1927, Vol. 2, Page 840: "The facts here chronicled constitute conclusive proof of Margery's supernormal faculties. And the strongest sort of evidence that these work through the agency of her deceased brother, Walter." Walter left bertillon impressions in dental wax and a short time later these finger marks were picked up on Walter's razor. No two bertillon marks are ever the same. An impression of a dead man's prints means that Walter still lived. And if he lived so will every creature of God, "For every creature of God is good." I Tim. 4,4.

Get, also: "Mediumship of Jack Webber" by Harry Edwards, and never again fear death. The toughest spiritualist baiters on earth, went, saw, were conquered. They had the honesty to publicly admit their ignorance and bigotry in the largest newspapers in England. I have before me as I write, a letter written by Baron Schrenck-Notzing, stating in his own handwriting: "Materialization is now an established fact."

FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE

By Bryant & Helen Reeve



They went on a 23,000-mile pilgrimage to meet the people who claimed to have seen flying saucers, even ridden on them! They wanted to know these people for themselves, so they could judge their stories! Here, now, is their factual account of that pilgrimage. Meet them all for yourself: Adamski, Fry, Bethurum, Williamson, Angelucci, Van Tassel, Desmond Leslie, many others. And then they saw a saucer themselves! Read their exciting conclusions, their singular message to you!

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"Are contactees chosen in advance by the space people? Why don't they land? How do we look to the space people? What are they like? What can we learn from space beings? Is this civilization ending? Why are the space people coming to earth in such great numbers at the present time? Are the space beings hostile or friendly? These are just a few of many questions discussed in this book."

304 Pages. **16 pages of photos and illustrations.** **Price $3.50**

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UFO'S FROM ETERNITY

By MAJOR RIPLEY WEBB

Reprinted from ORBIT, Tyneside UFO Society,
41, Deanham Gardens, Fenham,
Newcastle-on-Tyne, 5, England.

I DO NOT PROFESS any real knowledge of UFO's, though I concede their existence; there is something there and has been for centuries. What does interest me is what is behind them, and I feel that until we have examined that problem we are unlikely to gain much more knowledge of their structure, meaning and source.

It is rather like trying to discover the meaning and origin of the universe; wherever your investigations lead, whether it be in the realm of physics or religion, in the end you are bound to come up against the question. Let us postulate that the Controller of the universe is what we call God, and see where that leads us.

We may recall that Professor Fred Hoyle has said that physics are leading us over the boundary into metaphysics. So that it is clear that we must not confine our investigations to purely material factors if we wish to get at the truth.

We are so limited in our understanding of 'time'. We usually think of it only in terms of the clock. The

same applies to space which to most of us is endless measurement. The idea that eternity is time going on for ever and ever, while space is miles without end is palpably false. This is an inhibition due to centuries of wrong-thinking, it appears in almost every normal sentence; there is inevitably a reference to movement, going, coming, doing, and so on. We are in a prison of time and space and eternity is but a glimpse through a narrow slit of a window.

Eternity can have nothing to do with time as we understand it. 'For ever and ever' is itself a limitation derived from time. There can be no beginnings or endings to space, but then these also are derived from measurement, which has no meaning in eternity. I feel certain that if you could set out in a straight line into space you would eventually arrive back at your starting point, you would be in orbit. Yet how many scientists would accept that logical deduction?

Such ponderings give us a new understanding of THAT which we call God. We give Him the attribute of Fatherhood, and rightly, for we are lost if we do not bring Him into personal contact with ourselves. We are demonstrably not able to progress alone. But we can achieve the same effect through an intelligent study of the universe, the eternal universe. Either God created, and goes on creating, the universe, or, like Topsy, it just happened! We speak of the physical universe, but what do we know of this universe without edges? To what extent are the heavenly bodies what we call physical, do we know? There are many

"dark" stars which are immense in extent; can we call these physical? Or are they metaphysical?

If our hypothesis is correct that the Creator exists, that control is exercised over the universe, then He must have created it out of His own Mind substance, He must be present in every atom, for the atom is a living thing, as we know to our cost, though it has no consciousness, just as a tree is alive. And the atom, mysterious aggregation of electrical forces, is the foundation of every form of matter. How little we know!

God is all there is! We have to rise to this thought, it is the ultimate to which one is forced back from wherever the mind roams in its search for truth. There cannot be anything outside the Creator of all, so that it follows that anything which is not an expression of Goodness must be transient and unreal, product of a fallen nature, in fact a delusion which is real only to those undergoing experience within that fallen condition. Included in this delusion is what we term sin or evil, but this is not the place to pursue that theme.

What I am trying to show is that God is identified with every part of His creation, and that includes UFO's. He is omnipresent in every atom of it, and were it not so every created thing would cease to exist. Life flows from Him and Him alone, without it the universe would vanish!

And because He obviously plans outside of time and space, or any other limitation, He must be

omniscient also; 'past' and 'future', including prophecy, belong to time and space, they have no meaning in eternity. We are part of all that, we are children of the Father because we are born of Divine Love. Being free of time and space God creates in whole, complete Ideas, fulfilled before ever they are launched into being. Humanity is such an Idea, so that we are all members of one another undergoing experience of something that is already fulfilled in its purpose. Think it out, it could not be otherwise. We can have no separate existence apart from each other, except in the experience we, our souls are undergoing. In Spirit we are all one, a unity in diversity in fact. That is why humanity is being redeemed as a concept rather than as a ragged selection of its individual members. We rise or fall as one.

Ancient mythology shows that somewhere along the line there was a fall from the destined line of spiritual evolution, planned in Love, and a glance at modern conditions confirms this supposition. We can never accept the soulless notion that God, the Omniscient and Omnipotent, planned to drag up humanity from brute beginnings in the hope of evolving spiritual beings; that is a fantasy based upon dimensional thinking. Humanity was launched into experience for a divine and wonderful purpose, and because the embryonic soul knew only Perfection, there had to be contrast if there was to be experience and growth. You cannot paint a picture with only white paint! And progress implies freedom of will, of choice, other-

wise we should be put puppets dancing to a divine tune. Some evolving souls expressed freedom as self-will, deepening the contrast into deeper and deeper conditions in which the guiding Light of Divine Love became obscured, and man became self-dependent.

But now man has reached once more a point where he can be influenced for the good, and in this work it is natural that more highly evolved beings from other realms in the universe should be called upon to help. It is really immaterial whether these beings or their habitat is what we call physical or not. What matters is their motive. After all, there is no point at which sunshine ceases to be light and becomes a vibration!

God IS eternity, and eternity is BEING! It is unmanifest, it only manifests for the sake of experience. And God IS Love; He could not be otherwise. So we can safely assume that the salient law of the universe is Love, the same great law which we deem to be weak and effeminate, a plaything for our leisure moments, an excitement for the emotions. And because we are a fallen race we are apt to pervert it into its opposites of hate, lust or possessiveness. Yet it manages to permeate the whole of existence on one form or another, it will not be denied, for it is the greatest power in the world, if we only knew.

Thus in our appraisal of UFO's we must take all these factors into account if we would ascertain the truth of their being. It is possible that their structure is infinitely variable, in the same way that we can turn ice into water, into steam. They may be near-physical

to the naked eye at one moment, and subject in part to physical laws. Then they may be quickened in vibration, like the speeding spokes of a wheel, till they cease to correspond to physical laws and vanish from sight.

I am quite sure they are not manned by beings of evil in intent, or by beings lower than - dare I say: as low as? - humankind. Had that been so they would have manifested their predatory intentions long ago. Nor do I concede that the universe is so out of divine control that evil-minded beings would have the 'know-how' to travel in space by transcending its physical laws. Such a race would have 'fallen' just as humanity did. God is not mocked.

Using our finest law we must judge them to be benign until they are proved guilty. We may surmise that they are under the aegis of the Great Ones of Spirit. And we must not expect to find them of the same chemical nature as the bodies we wear. Ours are oxygen-breathing, flesh and blood bodies, probably there are no others like them in the universe. Surely divine intelligence can manifest in any chemical conditions provided God-Consciousness wills it. A race of beings could exist in the sun, but they would have no response to our senses. It would be like comparing a torch battery with a flash of lightning!

I have doubts whether man will ever carry out permanent colonization of the planets, the conditions are too extreme, the rewards too few. For it is probable that he would, in his physical body, be unable to communicate with the inhabitants or even be aware

of their existence. But we may succeed in telepathic communication with them and then there would be no need for extra-terrestrial travel.

Moreover it could become possible to travel by means of astral-projection, that is, leaving the physical body behind and traveling in the next finer body, which is not so subject to physical laws. It has often been done, what remains is the need for a clearer recollection of what transpired during the journey. I sometimes wonder whether those who claim to have visited planets in UFO's, or met space visitors did not do so in this way, but quite sincerely believing that they were fully conscious in the physical body at the time. This would explain why they have never brought back substances alien to our knowledge or photographs taken during the journey.

The implications of our search are so immense, the distractions so many, that it is difficult to set out one's ideas in a short article. This is meant to be a stimulant to thought, a glove-stretcher to the mind, no more. One of the lessons of some forty years of close study and deep thought, and the putting of my conclusions into form, has been the abysmal ignorance of myself and my fellows concerning the very world in which we live, the bodies we use and the universe that surrounds us. The more I learn the less I know. So one has the difficult task of striking a balance between expressing sincerity in one's convictions and being dogmatic. I hope I may have helped you to strike a balance in your own estimation.

DOES DANDRUFF MAKE YOU WANT TO HIDE YOUR HEAD IN SHAME?

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:

ELIMINATE 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

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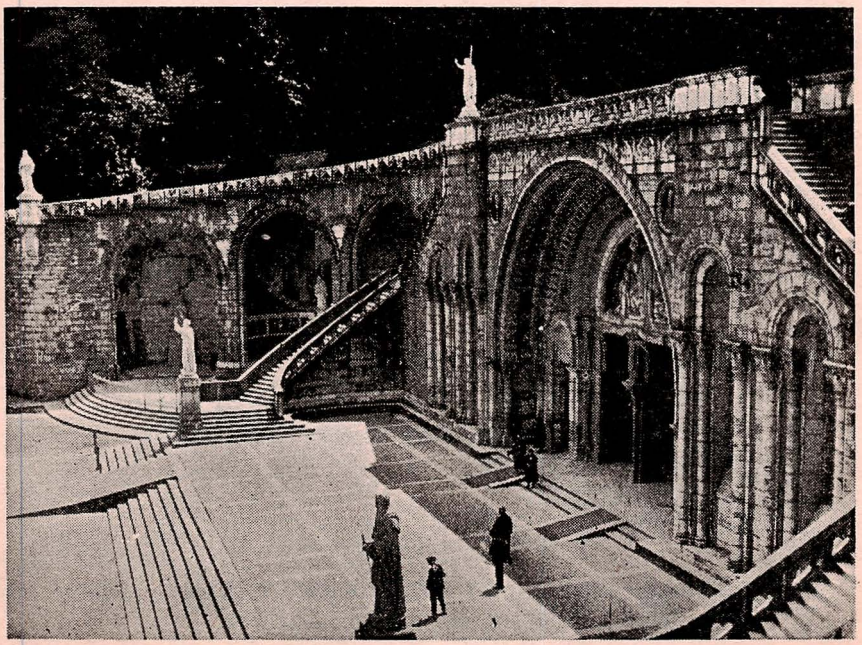
Send $5.00 to GUY L. TURNER, Box 145-P, Boise, Idaho

And Tell Him SEARCH'S Editor Sent You

THE MIRACLES AT LOURDES

The reason for the mysterious faith cures at the Lourdes Shrine has been sought by many investigators, scientific, religious, and just curious, for years. The answers have been many and varied. Here is one of the most unusual, but it will have many followers.

Thousands of pilgrims yearly pass through this entrance to the Lourdes shrine. Lourdes is a town in the Pyrenees, not far from the Spanish border.



– WHAT CAUSES THEM?

By Alex Saunders

READERS OF A magazine such as SEARCH are undoubtedly familiar with the word "Lourdes", famed Catholic shrine in France where visitors exceeding a million annually seek help for broken bodies.

They come from all over the world during the year's late summer; the sick, the crippled, the cases regarded by modern medical science as hopeless.

Medical records in such cities as London, Rome and Paris attest to the so-called miracles. Authentic cancer cases were cured by a single immersion in the holy waters of Lourdes. Sores and other frightful afflictions were also healed - magic-like - with but one immersion.

Michael Sheldon, a former skeptic concerning the remarkable cures, tells in his article, "How Joan Was Cured at Lourdes", (February, 1955 FATE), how he examined the medical records of a Shirley Meredith of Cornwall, England.

In 1931, this nineteen year old girl of five feet six inches was wasting away as a result of a fibroid tumor in the uterus. Fed by means of hypodermic needles, she weighed fifty-two pounds!

On July third of that year, Shirley was carried on

a stretcher to Lourdes in the procession of the Blessed Sacrament. She was part of a group of one hundred other incurables, some hobbling along on crutches, others carried.

Shirley was examined by fifteen doctors - ten Protestant, two non-sectarian, three Catholic - to ascertain the accuracy of her medical certificate. Once satisfied by X-ray tests, etc, their signatures were written on the certificate.

Lifted from the stretcher, the girl was immersed in the holy water. As her head disappeared, her body was observed to jerk taut. Emerging, she screamed in agony and fainted. Revival came a few minutes later.

Then, for the first time in eleven years, she stood up, unaided, free of pain. She took a few faltering steps, fully convinced that she was cured.

Following instructions from the Diocese of Lourdes, the same fifteen doctors rushed her to the hospital laboratories. Here she was X-rayed, examined as before.

All traces of the growth in her body was gone - completely vanished.

In accordance with a diocesan instruction, Shirley reported back to Lourdes a year later for re-examination. If, then, there has been no recurrence of the organic disease or affliction, a miracle is acknowledged.

Shirley was pronounced absolutely cured. Now weighing 130 pounds, she had blossomed into beautiful

womanhood, the very picture of vibrant health.

Writer Michael Sheldon was begging for answers. What had caused this girl's amazing transformation? Hysteria? Auto-suggestion? Supernatural intervention? Human mental power? Fake?

"Doctors," he wrote, "have described the miracles of Lourdes as the instantaneous growth of healthy tissue, the almost instant knitting of broken bones, the inexplicable disappearance of open sores, the healing of the paralyzed, the blind, the deaf, the tubercular and the crippled."

A medical doctor and an avowed materialist by the name of Michel Angelette became so interested in the miracles that he wrote a book on the subject: "I Accept These Facts." In his searching study, he went right back to the beginning. He tells how, in 1858, Bernadette discovered the healing spring in the grotto, and of her visions of the Virgin Mother.

Scores of stories of miraculous cures are given in detail. Victims of horribly dreadful and incurable diseases are described. Many were healed instantaneously. And this includes those who were permanently blind, in some cases with destroyed eyeballs!

In his book's preface, Michel Angelette says, "The sole aim of this inquiry is to set out the Lourdes problem without attempting to provide any explanation or any scientific solution . . . What happens at Lourdes - or what is claimed to happen there - is beyond human understanding."

Beyond human understanding? I wonder. I wonder

because whenever I meditate on things of a mysterious nature, a certain person enters my mind automatically. He is Richard S. Shaver, a man of most unorthodox claims. A man whose own personal explanation of the "miraculous" cures of Lourdes would unquestionably startle the wits out of apparently-unsuspecting Michel Angelette.

That being the case, let us delve more deeply into his claims, fantastic as they sound, and concentrate uninterruptedly on his world-famous Shaver Mystery.

To this day (so informs Shaver), many wonderful machines of the Ancients are to be found in the hidden caverns. Not only found, but as they are almost indestructible, they are still in working order, and performing a great number of incredible tasks. Machines whose invisible rays (1) penetrate miles of solid rock to pick up scenes all over the Earth (2) teleport (3) project seemingly solid images (4) produce ecstatic delight (5) make dreams (6) paralyze (7) levitate (8) kill. And so on.

Included are the great beneficial rays which heal and restore the body. Were he given access to them, surface man's medical science would change overnight, be revolutionized. For, undeniably, the healing medical rays and healthful vibrants are much needed in a suffering and pain-filled world such as ours.

In their desire to suppress evil, the watch-rays of the friendly tero are constantly at work scanning the surface world. It is not at all rare for the tero to aid an upper-worlder. Particularly if that person is famil-

iar with cavern life.

Such aid was suggested by Richard Shaver to a SHAVER MYSTERY CLUB reader in issue number two, back in 1947. The reader, Gail Harvey of Racine, Wisconsin, told of her unfortunate mother whose days were numbered because she had cancer. Shaver advised Gail to call on the tero for help, as they often want to do good for surface people. Said Shaver in answer:

"You can get this help by thinking very intensely about your need in the quiet night - and they may be able to tend to it. A penetray will examine the cancer, and a needle will kill it and the roots. She won't even feel it."

Attending doctors would use a big word meaning miraculous disappearance of a malignant growth, and would silently go away, muttering, shaking their heads in aching perplexity.

In the powerful story, MANDARK, written by Richard S. Shaver as it is told in the caves (see THE HIDDEN WORLD, Fall, 1961), we read of the black-skinned giant Messiah - Yahveh - the son of the Elder Gods, whose mistress, Lila Onderde, treacherously planned to get the upper hand of him, to humiliate, dominate, and make him her obedient slave.

Once subjugated with potent sleep powders (this occurring some two thousand years ago), he was bound helplessly by wire to a great wheeled table in an underground chamber called the "torture room". This one-time hospital had for past centuries been used by the degenerate dero solely for the purposes of pro-

longed torment.

Quoting from page 525: "These profound tortures were immensely aided by the medical rays which were used for no other purpose by the stupidity of the Ruler's people. They were especially potent beneficial rays - and would keep a victim alive many lifetimes after he would ordinarily have died of sheer agony. These rays were so potent that a limb could be severed, replaced and healed together again. Needless to say, torture under these conditions was a vastly more intricate 'art' than without the life-prolonging beneficial rays."

Satantes Onderde, underground ruler-father of Lila, had his slaves blind the captive Godling. As soon as Lila discovered this act, she ray-blasted her gloating father to death.

Now the new ruler, she demanded Yahveh become her willing servant. She, and not he, must become head of a mighty empire. Acceptance and complete obedience was what she demanded of her captive. But his word was not given.

Infuriated, Lila had her torturers work on him. He was cut, seared with red hot irons. At her command, the torturers - the zombie-like automatons - carefully broke his bones, one by one, crushing them inch by slow inch.

The terrible act of breaking and crushing bones continued throughout the day.

At nightfall, Lila pushed the wheeled table into the healing chamber, turned on the great healing lamps,

and departed.

Yahveh's body was largely repaired. Much of the structural damage was replaced by new ligaments and sinews.

With the foregoing example from MANDARK fresh in our minds, let us concentrate on the possible connection between the miracles of Lourdes and the Shaver Mystery.

We have read of the tremendous, near-unbelievable curative powers of the ancient beneficial rays. These rays which can heal together again a severed limb, knit broken bones, heal open sores, wipe out cancerous growths, etc.

The ancient beneficial rays, housed in great projection machines, can be used very effectively over long distances. There is no hindrance whatever even through the miles of intervening rock between the caverns and the surface world.

Due to many factors, the dero would never dream of helping those above. On the contrary, they greatly plague the human race. Not so the tero, this minority group who does give aid on occasion. Perhaps more often than is realized.

Open contact with upper-worlders has not become a fact because the tero are bothered by strong taboos that are inherent and ancient. Too, attacks by the dero keep them ever on their toes, constantly on the alert. Terrible underground battles rage frequently between them, little suspected by mankind.

What all this is leading to is an idea of mine I have

nursed for quite a while. It is a possible explanation - still another - of the miracles of Lourdes, and one to which I feel Richard Shaver would agree.

I believe deeply in the following possibility. That approximately one hundred years ago, a band of tero settled down under, or near, the French shrine. Thanks to their infinitely powerful God-weapons, they were successful in beating off savage dero attacks. This has been going on ever since, up to the present time, thanks again to the fact that the decendants of the original band of tero are still so strongly entrenched.

The tero presently living below, or near, Lourdes have dedicated their lives to aid suffering humanity, just as had their forebears. The "holy" waters at Lourdes where a single immersion can produce genuine cures does not have curative powers. Not in itself. It is the great beneficial rays operated by the tero, and aimed at the water miles above, that are causing the so-called "miracles". Rays of far superior power than those used on Yahveh.

Hysteria is not responsible. Nor auto-suggestion, or supernatural-intervention, or human mental power. And certainly not fakery.

The cures are caused by machines of an ancient science, the magic-like science of a super-race of Gods who lived on Earth long ages ago.

So - there it is. My own long-considered explanation for Lourdes' miracles. That Richard S. Shaver would back me up in my belief, I feel very certain.

PERSONALS

o I am interested in hearing from people who have knowledge of the following subjects: (1) How to bleach natural yellow teeth to a white color. (2) How to improve the appearance of the white of the eye when it is blood-shot or darkened in color. (3) People who have knowledge of how to perform Teleportation of the human body & who can pass such information on. (4) A method of dissolving calcium deposits in the blood vessels (hardening of the arteries) and preventing the formation of calcium deposits. (5) Methods of obtaining an abundance of energy. (6) A method that really works of rejuvenating the body and keeping the body youthfull. (7) A book, teacher or school where a person can learn the art of herb collecting for a living. (8) A "sure-fire" method or way of seeing the human aura. Thank you very much. H. Creeger, 553 South 6th St., Apt. B, San Jose 12, Calif.

o "DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN? Spirit contact reveals that one known as JENNER DORSETT or DREWER, who lived in a former incarnation of my friend, is now on earth. Age and whereabouts unknown. Description: Tall, with blonde hair and brown eyes, tanned skin (if still young). Obviously, an outdoor man - may be seaman or farmer and live on coastal or island region or plains-states. Not necessarily in the U.S., however. Would also like to contact anyone who knows of STEVEN and MARION WARDLOW or WARDLAW and their two children, JAMES ANTHONY and MARION MARIE, who died as small child and infant, respectively. They lived in NEW YORK, and possibly STATEN ISLAND in the middle 1800's or later. Marion also died as a young woman, but Steven lived to be quite old. Steven was an artist and loved the sea. - Write Rosalind John, 1533 4th St., Norco, Calif."

o FOR SALE: Various issues of Fate Magazine for 35¢ a copy, Flying Saucers and Search Magazines for 30¢ a copy. Also "The Report on the UFO" by Ruppelt (first edition), $2.00 and "Behind The Flying Saucers" by Scully, $2.00. Send for big list of bargains on UFO and Occult magazines, books, etc. Wally Price, 1605 Camino Rio, Farmington, New Mexico.

o The AERIAL PHENOMENA INVESTIGATION COMMITTEE is initiating a drive to secure additional data relating to the perplexing saucer enigma. Readers of SEARCH are urged to submit NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS, SIGHTING REPORTS, PUBLISHABLE MANUSCRIPTS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, et al, on a gratis basis; on loan if necessary. ALL paraphernalia will be treated and evaluated with the utmost care and impartiality. Please address correspondence to: APIC, P.O. Box 87, Rugby Station, Brooklyn 3, New York.

o I have the following books for sale: Horoscope, July 1960, May 1961, Sept. 1961, July 1961; Astrology Guide, Sept. & Oct. 1961, July & Aug. 1960 and 1961, May & June 1961; American Astrology, July 1961, Aug. 1960; Your Future 1961. Best offer. Also the following hardcover books: "The Last One" by Dion Henderson -$2.50, "Readers Digest Condensed Books" Summer 1959 and Winter 1960-$1.50 each, "A Guide To Your Child's Teeth"-$2.00. Also two textbooks: "Algebra Book I-$1.50 and "Problems in American Democracy-$1.50. Janice Kelley, 15 Francis Ave., W. Bridgewater, Mass.

o I would like to contact some person interested and well informed in parapsychology, who would be willing to cooperate in a novel type of telepathy experiment. Write: T.P. Park, 201 Kensington Road South, Garden City South, L.I., N.Y.

o FOR SALE: Know Your Own Mind by Harold Sherman, $2.25; Success is You by Ervin Seale, $2.00; The Magic Power of Emotional Appeal by Roy Garn, $4.50; Complete Illustrated Book of Yoga by Swami Vishnudevananda, $5.00. Above

books are new. The following are in very good condition: Oahspe, $7.50; Rosicrusian Cosmo - Conception by Max Heindel, $3.00; The Synthesis of Yoga by Sre Aurobindo, $2.00; Forever Youthful by Phil Stephens, $2.00. Prices are postpaid. Elvin R. Merk, Route #1, Parker, S. Dak.

o FOR SALE: The following books in excellent to new condition: Cosmic Consciousness by Bucke, $5.00; The Drug Experience by Ebin, $4.00; Origins of Christianity by Conybeare, $2.00; Encyclopedia of Occultism by Spence, $7.50; Jphelein by Pritchett, $4.00. Lucius Farish, Route One, Plumerville, Ark.

o Have following for sale: Thoughts Through Space (Wilkins & Sherman, original price $7.50) will sell for $3.00; New World Of The Mind (Rhine) $1.50; Romance Of Two Worlds (Corelli) $1.50; My Flight To Venus (Howard) 75¢; DIANE, She Came From Venus (Howard) $1.50; Your Psychic Powers & How To Develop Them (Carrington) $1.50; Reincarnation (Manley Palmer Hall) $1.50; You Can (Revelations) $1.50; A Fortune To Share (Vash Young) $1.00; The Seven Keys To Power (Lewis de Claremont) $1.00; Streamline Your Mind (Mursell) $1.00; Mental Poisoning (Lewis) $1.00; Get Rich In Spite Of Yourself (Grafe) 50¢; Financial Success (Cambridge Institute Record, 78 r.p.m.) $5.00; Astral Projection (Mittl) $1.50; Make All The Money You Want (Stevens) 50¢; Sex Force, Spiritual Strength, And Psychic Power (Stevens) $1.00; SUCCESS (Allen) 50¢; Your Limitations Are Hypnotic Suggestions (Stevens) $1.00; Find The Real You And Start Living (Stevens) 50¢; Self Mastery And Fate With The Cycles Of Life (Lewis) $1.50; Legends Of Incense Herb & Oil Magic (Lewis de Claremont) $1.00; Learn While You Sleep (De Laney & Williams) $1.50; Abilities Unlimited Through Transitional Sleep (De Laney & Williams) 50¢; The Symbolic Prophecy Of The Great Pyramid (Lewis) $1.00; JESUS (Charles Guignebert, Professor of the History of Christianity in the Sorbonne) $3.00, original price $6.00; The Rape Of the Masses (Chakotin), $1.50. Money order or will send C.O.D. Please do not send checks. Marie Fredenburg, 5037 N.E. Alberta St., Portland 18, Ore.

o "Boy 15 wishes to correspond with someone interested in Witchcraft, Osirisim, or Voodooism. Write: B. Peever, Box 340, Iroquois Falls, Ontario, Canada."

o Wanted: The Long Lost Second Book of Acts, published in 1904 in Medford, Mass., by Prophet Publishing Co.; Return of the Dove by Margaret Storm; Other Tongues and Other Flesh by George Hunt Williamson; and for those books I have to offer the following books in very good condition: Space Gravity & The Flying Saucer by Cramp $3, Flying Saucers from Mars by Cedric Allingham $2.75, The Truth about Flying Saucers by Aime Michel $3.95, The Voice of Venus by Ernest L. Norman. Edgar Miller, 506 E 4th Street, Apt. 1007, Cincinnati 2, Ohio.

o FOR SALE: My collection of UFO and Occult material. Many magazines, books, charts, slides, maps, photos, etc. Best offer over twenty dollars takes all. Write for further details. Wally Price, 1605 Camino Rio, Farmington, New Mexico.

o I am a concert pianist, 28, born in Europe, now U.S. citizen; a student of esoteric philosophy, mysticism, flying saucers and the New Age in general. Would like to correspond with a young lady with similar interests with the purpose in view: to build the New Age together. Please write to: Peter Wittman, 1670 S Rimpan Blvd., Los Angeles 19, Calif.

o For Sale preferably, but will trade for Occult, Flying Saucer or Mystic Books. Please write first before sending any money. I have for collectors or anyone interested "Adams's New Arithmetic" by Daniel Adams, M.D. It was published by J. & J.W. Prentiss, 1841. Hard cover and in fair condition, $10.00. I also have for sale the complete course (12 lessons) of "Health and Strength" by Charles Atlas.

Excellent condition. $15.00. Anyone interested in the above may contact me as soon as possible. Joseph C. Jones, Hotel Empire, Broadway at Sixty-third Street, N.Y. 23, N.Y., Room #605.

o Anyone desiring to know type of Natural Foods utilized to convert White Hair back to original color (or at least to black) as I have - please send 10¢ to cover correspondence (25¢ Ball Pen Refill included with data: Don Bush, % 639 Rosemont Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

o DIAMOND BREAKTHROUGH! $1,650 (1-Carat) to $15,500 (5-Carats) NOW merely $25.00 to $125.00! "Better Than Nature's Own!" Flawless! Money-Back Guarantee! Brochure 10¢ (Free 25¢ Refill included!): Don Bush, % 639 Rosemont Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

o WANTED: Early issues of Search, Mystic, Fate, Flying Saucers, Exploring the Unknown, etc. Send titles, dates, condition of magazine and prices wanted. R.G. Mastroberte, 427 Washington St., Carlstadt, New Jersey.

o WISH TO BUY the two volumes of "The Magic Bag" by the Inner Circle. Thru the Medium Mark Probert. Randolph M. Hetherington, 161 Cresent Rd., Toronto 5, Canada.

o I want to hear from someone in every state and would be most happy to hear from organizations. I would also like people to pass the word around if they like the idea of the TALENT EXCHANGE and the SPIRITUAL SERVICE CENTER. Specifically, we want to hear from all age groups, all races and all business & religious fields. We hope to be able to assist in whatever a person would ask for through the means of TALENT EXCHANGE. Again I specify there are to be no requests for money either from us or from one another. Of course the SPIRITUAL SERVER in each case would undertake the cost of postage, gasoline or phone charges in fulfilling a request. Barbara E. Bell, Spiritual Service Center, 1408 C. Rock Glen, Glendale 5, Calif.

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YOUR FUTURE

Psychometry is a psychic ability to do several things: find lost objects, predict the future, determine the state of health. Here we predict the future for you . . .

THINGS ARE GOING TO straighten out for all the nations together. This is going to make people feel a little more, let us say, settled. Now as I said this, I had a strange impression that there would be two or three incidents occur that would be somewhat disturbing to everyone in general. They will be things that we all read about in the newspapers, but I am definitely sure that right after this calms down, people will take a new attitude toward the future. They will be a little more optimistic where Russia is concerned.

There are going to be people who try in several ways to cause more fear, such as the world ending. Since the supposedly upsetting situation that the majority of people held their breath about (when all these planets were in conjunction with each other) has passed, they will have to think up something new to keep everyone scared to death of tomorrow. They will prophesy some kind of a catastrophe which will not occur.

Mr. K. from Russia is going to make a startling

BY

DOROTHY

SPENCE

LAUER



announcement. No one will believe him, but he will be absolutely sure to go through with what he says he will. Our President will know this time their word will be kept in some manner.

There are many surprises in store for us in general, such as new fabrics that will be introduced. There will be many that will be so astonishing to the average person that we will feel we are living in the space age. There will be new cults and religions, but people are going to realize that they themselves can

turn to God any time of the day they want and rely upon His guidance.

I have had quite a few people write me and ask me about treasure mapping. This is a very old practice and it merely puts into your mind's eye the things you want, and I have always told people to take an ordinary piece of cardboard and (let us say) if you want a beautiful home, pick out the most beautiful one you can find in a magazine, with all the landscaping and anything you want. Paste it on this treasure map and then hang it up in your room, or if you wish, slip it away and look at it each day, whichever you prefer. This is visualization, and you may be quite surprised to find that the results would be quite astonishing. When you do this, be sure to add some type of affirmation on this treasure map, and say thank you before you actually receive all these things.

To anyone who has not done treasure mapping, this may sound fantastic, but I have done this for many years. I am very careful of what I put on that treasure map because I know I am going to get it. Since I had so many requests for this, I felt I should bring this up at this time.

There are also going to be many situations arise where Africa will be involved. There will be startling things occur in England. The average person is going to plan their future, building homes, buying cars and there will be more general buying than there had been in a long time.

There are going to be quite a few people, I am sorry to say, who will commit suicide. Well known people, and yet I feel it's almost as if it is a contagious wave that is going around. People actually get the thoughts of such a person and think it is their own idea. So any of you who get this idea of committing suicide, please stop and think. Is it really you that wants to do this, or are you getting the thought of another person? This too, is hard for a person to understand unless they have been in occult work many years. Since I felt this wave coming about so plainly, I have felt that I should mention it. I would feel very badly if I knew this particular suicidal wave was coming about and did not warn people. Perhaps a stranger is sending out a plea, hoping that they would find a person who they may contact the very moment they feel so badly and think of taking their life. Whenever you have this feeling, be sure to send a good thought to anyone. It doesn't have to be a person you know. The moment this feeling comes upon you, send a good thought to the person and wish them well. You may even be responsible for saving a life.

I want to thank so many people who were kind enough to send me beautiful Easter cards. I appreciate this very much.

Don't become concerned over things that won't happen. People are going to be a little kinder to each other and change their attitude toward other races. Allow no hate to enter your heart because this is something that should never be allowed to take over.

If you have something to say to a person, say it. Be above board but don't hate them, and above all, never hold a grudge.

While this column may have more beneficial influence upon you, more than you realize after it is put into use, several things will occur and you may say, why didn't you mention this? They will be trivial in regard to the general good you should get out of this column at this time.

For Ray Palmer, I feel that things will be on the up-trend. There are going to be many people want to visit you this year, as previously. You may have to take several little drastic means to prevent this. There will be one or two that would cause you a great deal of concern, therefore I would be a little careful just who I would let come to visit me. While I know you can handle each situation, because my own dealings with you have always been so very pleasant, a person who will visit you will make you so upset and so concerned that you will feel like walking away, not only from Search, but every magazine that you have ever had anything to do with.

You are also going to branch out into other types of printing, whether you know it or not. I feel you should go ahead with this, but with one exception, you must not try to do all this yourself. Hire someone to help you if possible. Otherwise you will be working twenty-four hours out of the twenty-four and I don't think you should do this. Your wife will complain too, because she will know this could affect your health.

Listen to me in regards to this, won't you?

Don't worry financially, things are going to be on the up-trend. You are going to have to be very cautious of several shrewd men who feel that they could take advantage of you. One will be so very shrewd that if you escape him I'll be somewhat surprised, but since you have been warned, I think you will recognize his attitude as that of a confidence man. I am sure you don't mind me giving you this information because I felt it so plainly.

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Select a short verse from the Bible, perhaps your favorite, and write it on a separate sheet of paper, meanwhile concentrating on your problems. Then mail the sheet to Mrs. Dorothy Spence Lauer, Amherst, Wisconsin, and enclose $4.00. Bear in mind the reply may take several weeks.

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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, by writing out a verse, while concentrating, as described in the instructions given on this page, 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. Please report results to us.

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Where The Reader Has His Say



Dear Ray Palmer:

I must express my amazement at the gullibility of Will Carson. I am referring to symbol appearing on page 48 of the April 1962 issue of Search Magazine. Will Carson states that this symbol was given in answer to the question "Who is God?". If this be true then we do indeed have a strange mechanical god of the roads. This symbol is widely displayed in the British Isles. It is a standard traffic marker indicating the direction of the flow of traffic.

I realize that speed is a god to some people, and that a shiny convertible is heaven to immature youth. But deliver me, I beg, from the god fashioned from a British road marker. - M.I. Codding, 4572 W. 147th Street, Lawndale, Calif.

Dear Sir:

In the February 1962 issue of your Search on page 88 was a letter printed and had a supposed address on the end. Now I write to many people that have letters in magazines, and I have written to this party but my letter came back stating there was no such post office in the state. I am enclosing the front of the envelope. (59 Marlborough Road, Bexleyheath, Kentucky.) Now if this is not a real person or someone that uses another address to remain anonymous; if that is the case I could write all kinds of bunk and have a non-existent address.

I have had others in the past from your Search that had letters and either the letter was returned no address or unknown.

My time is just as valuable as yours as I have a large correspondence all over the U.S.A.

I feel I will have to discontinue to buy your magazine as I cannot depend on such as I have stated above. - J.A. Reamer, Esq., 1112 3rd St., Watertown, Wisconsin.

• We have no way of knowing when a letter writer gives us a fake address. We print letters in good faith. As for us faking a letter, we have never done so in our lives and never will! If we must be omniscient to retain your patronage, we are afraid that we will lose it. Perhaps some reader will write you, and find his letter returned "no such address"? How would WE know as we print your letter? - Rap.

Dear Ray:

I'm writing to you in regard to the article "Is Reincarnation Rational?" in the August issue. So you're against reincarnation! Since it is the prime doctrine I believe in, I'd better get my 2¢ in.

W.S. Arns mentioned a case of reincarnation that has always fascinated me; that of Swarnlata Mishra. Instead of reviewing this story for those who did not see his letter, I recommend that those interested read THE PAST LIVES OF SWARNLATA MISHRA in the August, 1960 issue of Fate magazine, written by Guy Archette.

The most fascinating story concerning reincarnation I have ever read, however, can be found in brief in the March, 1954 issue of Fate. It concerns Dante Gabriel Rossetti, the famous 19th century artist and poet. Rossetti's dying wife told him that they had been married in their past life. Grieved, one night Rossetti wandered among some old paintings in a museum. Suddenly his eyes caught "SELF PORTRAIT" by Cecco Angiolieri. It was an exact likeness of himself. With the aid of a museum guard, he found another Angiolieri portrait, "MYSTIC IMAGE OF

THE RADIANT AGNES." This portrait was an exact likeness of his dead wife. Filled with happiness, Rossetti knew he would see his wife again, and went on to become the famous poet and writer we remember him as being today. Anyone reading this story could not doubt the validity of reincarnation. What a poor plan life would be if loved ones were not to meet again somewhere! The same story I have just reviewed was told by John Newland on his ALCOA PRESENTS series.

If there is anyone interested in reading more inspiring stories of this sort, please write to me, enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope, and I will send a list of sources where they may be obtained.

Thank you, Ray, for letting me be heard, despite your beliefs concerning the subject. - Janice Kelley, 15 Francis Avenue, W. Bridgewater, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Colfax:

You made a number of objections to my comments in the June Issue. In the order in which you have them:

1) The analogy of the closed room: It represents "outer space" without any luminous body to light up this space. If, on the brightest, sunniest day, you close the doors and windows of a room, and seal all the cracks, the room will be pitch-dark. You won't be able to see your hand in front of your face. That proves the proposition that a space without a luminous source is in total darkness.

Now then, we move to outer space, considering it to be an extremely large room, one so large that the walls are so far away that we cannot see them. According to our proposition, if it has no sufficiently bright light source, the space will be in darkness. In this example of "outer space", we actually do have sources of light (the stars), but they are so far away, and so far apart, that they furnish very little illumination. A burning match in Chicago and one in New York - with all other lights in the United States turned out - would hardly light up the intervening space well enough to enable you to pick out the right girl to kiss.

Our sun, bright as it is to us, is small compared to many of the other suns. These immense suns in outer space look to us like mere pin-points of light, because of their remoteness, and, even in the most powerful telescopes, are still mere pin-points of light. When viewed from the surface of one of those huge stars, our own sun would likewise be but a pin-point of light, and would furnish those distant observers with an insignificant amount of light.

2) You say that it is still light at night, due to the starlight. It is? That is odd, for when I clumsily dropped an eyepiece or other fitting while using my telescope, I could not locate it on the ground; I had to use a flashlight to find it. Where was that "it is still light" that you mentioned? I would hate to have to thread a needle and sew on a shirt-button by starlight. Have you ever tried it, Mr. Colfax?

3) You wonder exactly what makes light, and you are sure no one really knows. Perhaps not, but is it necessary to know that? We used electricity for years and years before we learned what it is; even now we do not know what "makes it".

What is known though, is that an object emits light when its rate of vibration is high enough. Vibration frequencies up to about 20,000 per second give audible sound; above that, the object becomes warm and warmer, then hotter and hotter, finally becoming white-hot, and when it is white-hot emits bright light-waves. So we can say that at a low rate of vibration, no light is produced; that it is produced when frequency is high enough.

4) You say that "a room with an open window away from the sun is still light". So it is, but only because the impurities

in the atmosphere diffuse the light. You would not have that condition were there no atmosphere. On the moon, where there is no appreciable atmosphere, a given spot on the surface is either brilliantly illuminated, or is in total darkness - there are no intermediate stages. You can verify this proposition by taking a fairly large box, with one opening (to serve as the "window"), and placing a strong light behind the box, on the side away from the opening. Then, if the walls of the room are dull black, and non-reflective, the inside of your box will be totally dark, even though you have a strong light outside of it.

5) Glenn did not bring down any photos of the stars, it is true, but you may be sure that future trips will. So you had better start now thinking out your rebuttal - you will need it.

6) "Until we learn more from actual instrumental evidence," you say. My dear man, astronomers have for years actually measured the distance of the stars. Where have you been all this time? Star distances are measured by means of their parallaxes - a word which means the apparent displacement of an object when viewed from different places. If you stand ten feet behind a tree, and then line up yourself so that a second nearby tree appears to be nearly in line with the first one, then, by alternately closing and opening the right and left eyes, you will see that the first tree seems to shift sidewise. If, instead of alternating the eyes, you step sidewise two or three feet, the displacement will be greater. Two trees that are quite near each other, but a great distance from you, will show little or no displacement when you alternate the eyes, but will show it when you move sideways ten or more feet.

Now then, astronomers do not step sidewise a mere ten feet when measuring the "sidewise displacement" of the stars. They step sideways a distance of about 180,000,000 miles (the distance from one side of the earth's orbit to the other). The astronomer observes how far apart two given stars are when the earth is at one extreme of the orbit, then waits until it has moved to the other extreme. Then he again measures the distance between the two stars. Knowing that his base-line is 180,000,000 miles, and knowing the apparent displacement of the stars, he can calculate the approximate distance of the stars from the earth. Such observations have been made thousands of times, and by the astronomers of the various countries. I hardly think that you would care to say that all those astronomers had made the identical mistakes, yet they all agree on the distances.

Aren't you aware that the astronomers have calculated not only the distances, but have determined the exact orbits of the planets revolving around our sun, and that they can predict just where a planet will be years from now? In the case of the planet Uranus, it was found that it did not follow its calculated orbit exactly - it deviated from it. Two different astronomers, in different countries, decided that some other planet must be exerting an attractive force on Uranus. From the observed deviation of Uranus, they calculated just where the other planet should be in the sky. When telescopes were trained on that spot in the heavens, sure enough, there was the unknown planet. It was given the name of Neptune.

If these two planets were only a few miles above our surface, as you say, the astronomers would not have been able to make those predictions and see them fulfilled.

7) You suggest that hydrogen and oxygen, plus some rare gases, could be in "the midst of the waters". But isn't water itself composed of hydrogen and oxygen? How could you have hydrogen in hydrogen and oxygen in oxygen?

8) You imply that perhaps I cannot take the Bible literally, and ask why not. I

certainly can take it literally when it reports historical events; but when Jesus said that he was the vine and we the branches, am I to take that literally? I've never seen any leaves growing out of me, and if I am a branch, there surely should be some leaves on me, not so? Do you find any leaves growing out all over you? And how about you, Ray? Are you covered with nice, shiny, green leaves?

For some time past, I have been carrying on discussions with a number of correspondents who do not believe that those Bible events ever took place. I have quoted to them case after case where such events have been verified by the archaeologists. Does that look as though I don't take the Bible literally. But, when Jesus told the story of the Prodigal Son, or of the man who sent out his servants to call guests to the wedding, or of the man who went on a journey and left money with his servants, for investment, are we to believe that those events actually occurred? Or did Jesus use those stories only for the purpose of illustrating some principle? I take the story of the sun standing still (or seeming to) in the days of Joshua, but you ask, "What evidence do you have that a man stopped the whole solar system in its tracks?" Don't you take the Bible literally?

9) The matter of water staying in a pail swung in a circle, and resisting the pull of gravity: Gravity was still acting - it was not turned off nor repelled - but the centrifugal force was greater than the gravitational force. If you were to cut the bottom out of that pail while it was whirling around, the water would fly off into space. The operation of gravity, as that of electricity, is well-known, and scientists can make accurate predictions as to how gravity will operate in a given circumstance. It is not necessary to know exactly what gravity is, anymore than it was necessary to know just what electricity is, before we could make use of it.

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10) Then you ask by what standard I doubt that the actual bodies of the sun and moon are invisible in space. By the standards of the parallax measurements I mentioned above. Those measurements show that the moon is about 240,000 miles from us, and the sun between 92 and 93 million miles. You imply that I am unscientific, and that I made statements by my own standard, which is not the case. Astronomers all over the world agree that those celestial bodies are separated from the earth by the distances I have given above.

I have been an amateur astronomer since 1912, and have several telescopes. Of course, being rather stupid, I may not have learned anything in those 50 years - could be. Perhaps I was just wasting my time. However, I am not relying on my own observations. That which has been presented, with the exception of the Biblical matters, has been based on the universal agreement among the world's astronomers. The Genesis account is accurate enough, I am sure; the difficulty is in the interpretation of it. Genesis was not written in modern English, Brother Colfax. I have seen translations from the original Hebrew, translations which differed considerably from that of our standard version. When you quote the words "firmament" and "waters", do you know what the Hebrew words actually signified?"

There is another difficulty: No human being was present at the creation of the world - at least I wasn't. Whatever record we do have, must have come as the result of either a vision or an inspiration - you may have your choice. The person who wrote Genesis may have described the affair as best he could, but may not have been able to do so perfectly. Words may have been inadequate. Have you heard of the country farm-hand of Ireland who went to the Dublin county-fair for the first time, and came upon a fiddler? Not knowing what a violin was, nor knowing what to call it, when he got back to the

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farm, he told the folks, "There wuz a man who had a wooden thing that wuz shaped like a goose, and he stuck it under his chin, and tickled its belly with a stick, and Och, be jabers, how the thing did squale!" Perhaps the Genesis writer was under a similar handicap.

11) If my accounting for the "blue" of the sky troubles you, why not make the experiment for yourself? Blow a large amount of very fine dust (flour will do), into a rather large box, shine a light through a hole in the box, and see for yourself what happens to the light.

No, different kinds of dust would not remove different rays; the kind of dust has little bearing on it. It is the size and separation of the dust particles that counts - not their chemical composition.

12) You say you have no proof, but do have theories. It was so obvious, from your December article, that you have no proof, so the above statement is a bit superfluous. You have the right to form and hold theories - I am holding several right now myself. But when you said, ". . . . the lights we call the sun and moon are not the actual bodies themselves . . . but merely images of them in the firmament, which extends barely 32 miles above the surface of the earth," - that was not stating theory; that was claiming factual knowledge. The person who has a theory doesn't say, "It is so and so"; he says, "It may be so and so," or "I think that it is so and so." When you said, "It is so and so, you are out of the theory-business, Brother Colfax, and are claiming to be ready to do business.

How astonished those boys at Palomar will be when they learn that all those celestial bodies, at which they have been rubber-necking through their huge multi-million dollar telescope, are only some 32 miles out in front of their noses! Those boys claim their telescope can see out billions of light-years away and see very distant galaxies. Astronomers all over the

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world have found those celestial bodies to be at great distances from the earth. Brother Colfax, apparently without any instrumental aid, has found them to be about 32 miles from us. It doth appear that it is a case of "Everybody is out of step but Justin Colfax."

You have cause to be grateful that the sun is not a mere 32 miles above us. If it were, you would not be writing letters to SEARCH, and neither would I. There would be no SEARCH, nor a Ray Palmer. There probably would not even be an earth. The physicists tell us that the heat of our sun is so intense that a piece of flint would melt when brought within 500 miles of the sun's surface. In the tropics, where the sun beats down strongly at noon, the natives at some places have to dig in and get into the shade until the great heat has passed. And that with the sun some 92 million miles away. Just think how nice and cool and comfortable it would be, with the sun only 32 miles away!

13) As for the Bible not being "scientific": "Scientific" is a word that is used too loosely. Basically, it differentiates between actual, positive knowledge, and theory and speculation. Both of the latter are legitimate. Most factual knowledge has been preceded by theory. Just so long as we do not act on the theory. When we act on the theory that it is perfectly all right to step off the roof of a high building, the results will be what we could call "ungood."

If you had stated your opinions in theory form, you would have been within your rights; when you claim as actual facts that which you do not positively know to be so, you are asking for criticism, Brother Colfax.

So you differ with me "violently" as to the scientificness of the Bible? Go right ahead, my dear man; I won't charge you a cent more for it than if you had differed "pleasantly". And, of course, I differ with you too - kindly and lovingly. I am sure that you were perfectly sincere in what you wrote, and that you honestly believed those statements to be factual. Why should I disagree "violently" with you? If I had lived your life and had access to only that which you had, I would no doubt be believing as you do, and vice-versa had you lived my life. Then why should we differ "violently"?

I still regard the Bible as chiefly a historical record of man's relation to God and the universe. It does contain some psalms, some prophecies, and some very good advice; but mainly, it is a historical record. I cannot see it as a scientific text-book; I find in it nothing covering X-rays, TV, typewriters, optics, heat, snowplows, and what-not. I'm content to allow the Bible to be God's word.

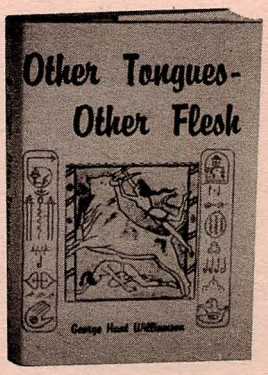
14) Joshua "halting" the sun. I do not recall saying that Joshua halted the sun; what I did say is that the event was factual - that the sun did seem to stand still in the heavens; not that Joshua himself cause it. Can you quote me wherein I made that statement? Even Jesus said, "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you." If then, men can command a mountain and give it its walking-papers, why cannot man command the pole of the earth to go to a different place? For Jesus had added, "and nothing shall be impossible unto you." As I understand, you believe in the literal accuracy and truth of the Bible, do you not?

Shifting the polar axis might require a few more cylinders in our engine, and perhaps the use of premium gasoline, but the mountain-moving and the pole-shifting are only a matter of degree of power - not operations requiring a different kind of power.

A shift in the polar axis of the earth would cause an apparent stand-still of the sun. There is no necessity for stopping

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George Hunt Williamson



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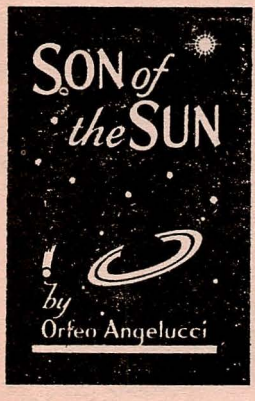
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"the whole solar system in its tracks," as you imply. A shift in the earth's axis would do the trick very nicely. Our physicists tell us that such a shift does seem to have actually occurred. Huge mammoths were found, with the grass they had been eating still in their mouths, and the mammoths still standing upright, and frozen solid. On the opposite side of the earth were found ancient records of a very long night; a night so long that the people there thought it would never end.

I do not doubt that, if it were necessary, the united powers of the spirit world could cause a shift in the polar axis. Do you doubt it? Many unbelievers deny that, at the death of Jesus, the sky darkened, the earth opened, and the curtain of the temple split. Do you likewise disbelieve that? I don't. To me, that historical event is literally true. How about you?

15) No, the statements of other schools of thought do not nullify the Bible, nor your own theories - and I do not see how they can possibly nullify you; only an atomic bomb, or other great explosion, could "nullify" you. But such statements do go to show that persons can get out of the Bible things that do not seem to be there. And from your theories, as expressed in SEARCH, it seems to me that you likewise have read into the Bible - or out of it - things that are not there. - W.S. Arns, 258 Parkwood Avenue, Kenmore 23, N.Y.

• Maybe Mr. Colfax will answer your letter himself, but meanwhile the editor will make a few comments. On 1) no comment. On 2) The editor's personal experience with starlight is that it is quite dim, but there is a definite improvement in seeing over a cloudy night. I'd hardly try to thread a needle by starlight, though. 3) Fireflies emit light - they are not white-hot. 5) I believe Mr. Colfax was actually referring to an area where there WAS atmosphere to diffuse light. So you do agree with him. 5) Now you are talking to Ray Palmer, and he won't have a rebuttal when they actually bring down pictures of the stars. It may be possible - but not pictures of what we see from the earth's surface. That's an entirely different thing, which both Mr. Colfax and myself have tried to point out. What we see is a "facsimile" image of the real star, which real star may be photographed all right (but so far hasn't, or at least we haven't been furnished any prints as yet). 6) This business of measuring stars and their distance depends on an assumption: that light travels in a perfectly straight line. Einstein proved that it does not. You can take your measurements from there; we prefer to question them. As for calculating distances and orbits of planets, we don't argue this, but we want to point out that just because two astronomers, using the same methods, get the same result, doesn't insure the truth of the result. As for the planets being just a few miles above the earth, nobody said that! Both Mr. Colfax and myself said the "image" we see is in the atmosphere, caused by the planet which is actually out there where you say it is. Let's get this simple statement straight for once and for all. 7) You can certainly have hydrogen and oxygen in water. Just try to keep a fish alive in water without oxygen! 8) Taking the Bible literally seems to be a matter of which way you want to twist it. But just what is "literally"? It is a definition that escapes this editor when he argues about Bible passages. The Jehovah's Witnesses take it literally, to the word, but we can quote numerous passages where they themselves resort to allegory. 9) We don't know what gravity is. You can say that again! Then why call it a "push" or a "pull"? Science says pull, we say push. Science says it is a mysterious property of matter; we say it is matter in action, that is, condensing into matter from primal particles, which causes a friction in a downward direction - amply proved by the German discovery of an "ether-wind" in a vertical direction after World War II.

PREDILUVIAN WONDER STONES






THESE STONES contain exquisite scenes of life before the great Deluge. They are not "accidentals", but actual works of art done by living artists long before the Flood. Archaeologists, whose names I will furnish on request, have accepted these stones as being just what everybody who sees them thinks they are: prediluvian art work of a strange and wonderful kind.

You can judge for yourself. Just send me $2.00 and I will send you one slice of stone (cut with a diamond saw). If you are able to see miniature pictures in the stones, if you like what you see, I will send you any number of slices at $1.00 each. If you want larger, and infinitely more valuable stones, write me for special rates, since such stones must be individually priced.

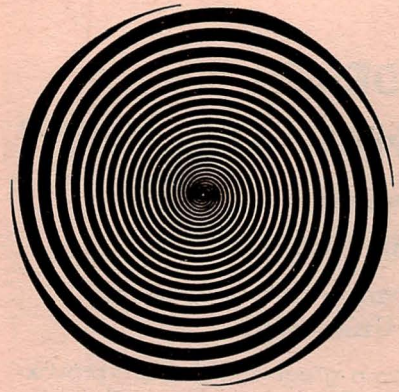
If you do not find these stones to be what I represent, return your first stone and I will refund your $2.

Many people are enjoying the privilege of studying these ancient works of art, furnished at considerable expense by me. My true interest in this is to save this immense library of the prediluvian world from loss through lack of knowledge of its nature.

RICHARD S. SHAVER, ROUTE 2, AMHERST, WISC.

10) What has the distance of the sun and moon got to do with whether or not we can see them from outer space? You have a telescope, yet you prefer to base your own opinions on the "world's astronomers". In short, if they say so, so do you. As for the original meaning of the words in the Bible, you have an excellent point. Water isn't water, as we picture it, in space. If you watched the Saturn rocket exploded with 80,000 gallons of water in it at an elevation of 53 miles, you certainly know that the "waters above the firmament" are not the kind you can bathe in! Invisible vapor is not even a proper description. 11) The sky is not always blue, is it? 12) As for saying the image of the sun is lower than the 93,000,000 miles you insist upon, you are right, we do have a fact, and not a theory. My binoculars say it is near enough to make me reverse focus to shorter length to make the sunspots perfectly sharp. Closer, indeed, than the horizon! The boys at Palomar will not be astonished at what we have said, because they will read it correctly. We said the stars, sun, moon are probably exactly where they said they were, but the facsimile image we see with our eyes may be only 32 miles away. The trouble here is that you just don't read with the proper scientific care. You get information from a sentence that just isn't there, and you miss information that is! In short, you don't read too good! No insult intended - we've found out through the years that capable readers are few and far between. Sad, but true. And now our educational system is turning out more and more people unable to read. Heat does not come from the sun. The sun's rays heat the atmosphere by their action upon the atmosphere. Something called radiant energy. In the tropics, where the sun beats down strongly at noon, it is 50 degrees below zero at mountain-top. Proximity has nothing to do with it! 14) A shift in the polar axis could cause more than an apparent stand-still of the sun. It might even cause a little wind! Joshua would have been as dead as the mammoths. No, I don't doubt that the united powers of the spirit world could shift the polar axis. I believe they can do even more, and in fact, are doing it right now - see my editorial in this issue. Apparently the things we say in SEARCH disturb you, because you keep backing us down on all points. Should we retreat? - Rap

DO YOU HAVE ANY PRINTING PROBLEMS? CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS, PAMPHLETS, ENVELOPES, STATIONERY, HARD COVER BOOKS, INVOICES, STATEMENTS, PRINTED FORMS, PICTURES, COOKBOOKS, MAGAZINES, NEWSPAPERS - BLACK AND WHITE OR COLOR? WHY NOT WRITE TO US AND LET US HELP SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM AT REASONABLE PRICES FOR QUALITY WORK? THIS MAGAZINE WAS PRINTED BY US. LET US GIVE YOU A QUOTATION. WE WILL SHIP ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES. TOMORROW RIVER PRINTERS, AMHERST, WISC.



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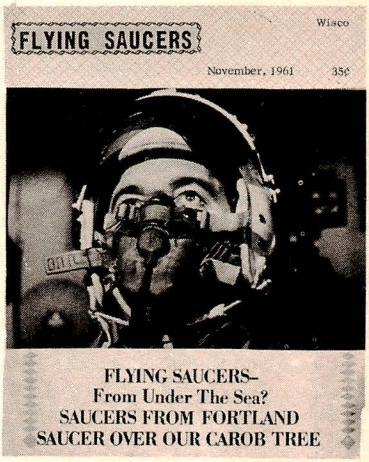
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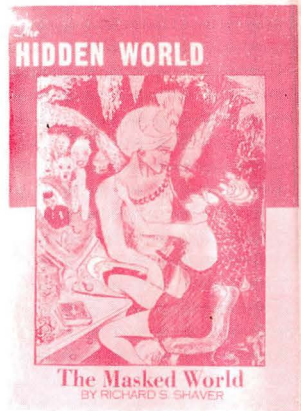
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