

ALCHEMICAL
LABORATORY
BULLETINS

PARACELSUS
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SOCIETY

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No. 36

1969 Classes

Winter and Spring classes for 1969 are filling up fast. We regret that we always have to turn away late applicants who think that application can be made at any time with acceptance assured for them. Except for an unexpected cancellation, there is no other way to make available class participation for those prepared to accept such at a short notice.

If you plan to attend classes in 1969 apply now! There will be no classes after April 1969, as we are scheduled to be overseas doing further preparatory groundwork, concerning the future destiny of those who are being selected and prepared, unknown to the outside, for the work to be performed by them as servants to mankind.



PHARMACIST WANTED

Do you know of a retired registered Pharmacist, preferably a subscriber to the "Alchemy Laboratory Bulletin," who would like to move to Salt Lake City, Utah. Please write to Frater Albertus Spagyricus personally if you know of anyone, even a non-subscriber for the time being, who would consider such a move.



OFFICE & LIBRARY FUND

Those *not* participating in the student laboratory expansion fund but who have pledged to the office and library maintenance fund a set amount per year, are asked to please fulfill their commitment.

Those participating in the student laboratory expansion fund are automatically released from their former pledge to the office and library fund.



BULLETIN NO. 1

We would like to purchase *Bulletin* No. 1. Since it is out of print and requests for back numbers are reaching us please find out if you know of anyone who would like to resell their copy to us.

SUBSCRIPTION NUMBER:

The ALCHEMICAL LABORATORY BULLETINS are published by the Paracelsus Research Society (a nonprofit institution), Post Office Box 6, Sugar House Station, Salt Lake City, Utah, U.S.A. Subscription: \$3.00 per annum with each issue limited to 500 hand-numbered copies. Please make all remittances payable to: PARACELUSUS RESEARCH SOCIETY FUNDS. If for some reason you are not financially endowed to subscribe to the "BULLETIN," give correct birthday and place, name and address, and after varification of your statements, you may receive the "BULLETIN" gratis.

PRAETERITA

"Things Past" is the title of John Ruskin's autobiography. In it he relates the influence of the past upon his own evolvment. He attempts to show that, what is past has not lost its value but can be reappraised and reevaluated by prevailing standards.

"Things Past," that were of merit then, when compared by their usefulness under today's given conditions retain their value.

In Alchemy "things past" have to be scrutinized very carefully, because not all that has been written and speculated about Alchemy is of merit. Too many spurious statements have been inserted into its literature that cannot be substantiated. Antiquity is no guarantee that "what was" has been carried over into the present, or has been proven and established. Many claims of "things past" are cherished because of age and are accepted as having been substantiated without further questioning. This is a great fallacy. Not all that has been handed down is proven but never-theless has become acceptable. Much such speculation is inserted as factual when in reality it was only an assumption to start with.

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gyric practitioners can be traced in most cases to the wrong premises upon which such experiments are based.

Assuming further that all alchemical writers know what they are writing about would be stretching things somewhat. Many personal interpretations of well

The failure of spa-meaning authors enter in alchemical literature for which no foundation exists to establish the proof of "things past."

When that, which has been recorded in ages gone by, has no factual basis to rest upon then all contemporary attempts will fail to establish a rational concept upon which a successful outcome can be expected.

When, however, "things past" are well founded such facts can be corroborated at present and in the future and will retain their value. Only by checking and testing will experience reveal the merit of "things past" or their uselessness.

Alchemy based upon laws, no matter how anciently discovered, requires present-day confirmation and substantiation.

A standard by which values can be measured is best ascertained by the compensation required. Formerly as today alchemical aspirants received

only their just dues when their mental and physical efforts pay the price. It becomes useless to haggle and try to cheat. The law asks for its last farthing to be paid. In Alchemy, anciently as presently, there is no exception to this rule. John Ruskin said very pointedly:

"It's unwise to pay too much, but it's unwise to pay too little. When you pay too little, you sometimes lose everything, because the thing you bought was incapable of doing the thing you bought it to do. The common law of business balance prohibits paying a little and getting a lot—it can't be done. If you deal with the lowest bidder, it's well to add something for the risk you run. And if you do that, you will have enough to pay for something better."

Praeterita—"things past"—are not always what they purport to be.



A Letter from the South Pacific

(Continued from "A Letter From New Zealand")

Our next stop was Adelaide. Here we had some interesting meetings with a frater who proved especially enlightening in many ways. From Adelaide to Melbourne and Sydney next, where other meetings took place. They had expected us for a long time. Like everywhere else it was a meeting of kindred souls who drank deeply from the everflowing well of knowledge. Reluctantly we left Australia and those dear to us behind while we winged our way over the Tasmanian Sea to New Zealand.

You realize that we can only hint at some of the many experiences and things we saw during our journey. These letters would otherwise become a lengthy book.

In New Zealand we spent six weeks and we shall tell you more in detail about what transpired here. It is a land of green, lush meadows and hills, Alps, fjords, geysers, white beaches, wilderness and the most hospitable people that one can imagine. And, naturally, we shall tell you what we experienced while here.

We arrived in Christchurch and were met at the airport by associates and friends. It was the beginning of January and mid summer below the equator. People take their vacations after Christmas and New Years and everybody is on the go, similar to the fourth of July holiday season in the United States. During the vacation season it would appear to be an unfortunate time to have lectures. However, it turned out to be a very pleasant experience with well attended audiences.

During the weeks following we criss crossed New Zealand and drove over two thousand miles by car, not including airplane trips. Wherever we went, we met with the most charming people that had spent many years studying and searching for esoteric and occult teachings. Space does

not permit us to name all the people and cities that made us welcome. However, Frater and Soror Clive Hull of Broadlands South deserve special mention for their efforts to arrange our itinerary. No more untiring, unselfish and altruistic individuals can be found. Frater Hull now has charge of "Lotus Cultural Centre" of New Zealand. About this we shall report separately at another time. It is most gratifying to see how the seed planted only six years ago, while Frater Hull attended classes with the P.R.S. in Salt Lake City, have come to mature in such a short time. Also mentioned should be Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chesterman of Wellington, who so graciously offered all assistance possible. While lecturing in Wellington we were honored with a letter from the Prime Minister of New Zealand the Hon. Holyoake, regretting that he had to miss our lectures, as his vacation plans had been made prior to our arrival in New Zealand.

In the heart of the north island—New Zealand has two main islands—is an interesting spot where much activity centers about the ancient wisdom. Not only are the Maories custodians of this ancient wisdom, but the later settlers brought much with them from Europe that they know how to perpetuate. Dr. Felkin was one of them. Under the Maori name "Whare Ra" (house of the sun) the Order of the Golden Dawn has its present quarters and underground temple in a beautiful, secluded and heavily landscaped place. Not far from it is the affiliated "Order of the Table Round" to be found. In its mystically decorated and furnished sanctum we could leave some lasting gifts and Frater Taylor, as the head of the Order, proved to be a very versatile and well versed gentlemen of the ancient lore.

The "chiefs" as they are called, heading Whare Ra, Messrs. von Dadelzen and Salt and Mrs. Jones, whom we met proved to be very fine people with a fervent interest in perpetuating the work of the Golden Dawn, brought to New Zealand by Dr. Felkin before the first World War. Members of the B.O.T.A. also flocked to our lectures along with those belonging to other esoteric bodies.

The head of the B.O.T.A. in New Zealand, Mr. Alastair Wallace, likewise went out of his way to arrange for us to meet his people in Auckland and surroundings. All in all we delivered twenty-four lectures during our stay in New Zealand.

An interesting incident shall be mentioned showing how the work is going on unknown to many, sometimes even to those intimately connected with the various organizations.

While in Taupo, at the foot of the sacred Maori mountain called Tauhara we were invited to give some lectures. It is on the spacious grounds of the Tauhara Group estate, so named after the mountain, which is an offshoot of Whare Ra and is meant for outsiders to be prepared in various

ways before becoming eligible to enter the order of the Golden Dawn, or the Order of the Table Round. Tauhara group has erected a building on the premises but the organization is waiting for something. The group is not sure what it is actually waiting for. The trustees and the committee are not sure how to bring about what the founders had in mind. For years now many attempts have been made by individuals belonging to either of the two orders to get under way and establish the work suggested by its founders. Nothing had become of it in all those years.

It was on February 20th, 1968, just a day prior to our departure from New Zealand that the one writing to you, read to their surprise a message that can only be found in their guarded archives and very few knew even of its existence. The following was written by one of its chiefs in October 1953 in Havelock North, the seat of the Order of the Golden Dawn.

"Let us look at another point to be remembered. The Order has always been ruled by three. In London and Bristol the Three Rulers were both Chiefs and Wardens; but when we came out here it was logical and natural that we should rank as ruling chiefs while three wardens acted as our deputies. If we went back in history we would find that this is more in accordance with the ancient tradition. The Three ruling Chiefs remained at G.H.Q. while their deputies often went abroad to keep in touch with students of other countries. When the time comes, the Three Chiefs will form a kind of committee to receive the teacher who is to come. This teacher will not belong exclusively to this order and his dominant interest will be to put Zoekaphos into an active condition. With his coming there will be another logical and natural step forward with Zoekaphos as the Centre, a meeting place for all spiritual Traditions.

"The important point to remember is that all members of the Order must be sincere seekers. This may not be the particular path they seek and, in this case they should be at liberty to go elsewhere with our blessing. But if they are real seekers, let them give this Path a fair trial, and not find fault or complain because the inner teaching is not given the moment they join! Let them also realize that they are offered training, that they are not infants, they must be prepared to work hard themselves, without expecting to be spoonfed and coddled at every step. They are given the directions, it is for them to follow them out. If they receive help from their seniors, let them be grateful, not take it as their right. Let them learn the primary virtues of humility, gratitude and reverence."

The time had come to bring a concrete proposal for Tauhara. It was received with hostile feelings by those who would not let go of their complacency and warmly regarded by others who began to see the light that the time had come for its commencement. Due to the reluctance of those holding the trust over the extensive property in contrast to the

opinion of the general committee, "Lotus Cultural Centre" was presenting the concrete plans for the establishment of what Tauhara was supposedly to do. It is now well under way and 45 acres have been donated for just such a center. It is to be hoped that Tauhara will soon merge with the work that it was supposed to sponsor and had failed up to now to accomplish.

The message read by the one "who will not exclusively belong to this order" started to ferment like leaven among the membership of Tauhara. The near future will have much more to tell about it.

Besides being a beautiful country, New Zealand has no snakes. A peculiar omen. Its scenic variety and well kept homes everywhere give evidence of an industrious people. Much has been taken "down under" by the Europeans and the East Indians, who also were permitted to settle there, that has found acceptance among the Maories whom New Zealanders esteem highly. A sharp contrast with other countries that speak of their natives in less praiseworthy ways. To tell what we experienced in New Zealand alone would fill a book.

After leaving New Zealand we came to Tahiti. Some have said that Tahiti is a primitive Hawaii. It is a beautiful island. We lived in a palm-leaf thatched place for a few days until our once-a-week flight to Acapulco in Mexico came in. The climate is very humid. The sun shines, in a moment thereafter weather can change and a torrential downpour inundates the ground, only in a few minutes to let the sun shine again, as if nothing had happened. Up on the hills, where the rainforest begins, a constant haze covers the palms and other trees. Across the water Bora Bora, another Tahitian island, shows its volcanic peaks through a curtain of clouds while sailboats enter the harbor. When one has seen the small sailboats that have crossed the South Pacific, one can not help wondering how they survived. To drink the water out of green coconuts and pick the bananas, breadfruit and giant papayas from the trees that grow in great profusion everywhere, is an interesting experience.

Soon we winged our way over the blue Pacific and arrived in Acapulco, Mexico. We stayed over for a few days and went on to Mexico City to get our connecting flight to San Pedro in Honduras. The great contrast that shows everywhere in Mexico is extreme indeed. It was in Acapulco where we were privileged to save a human life that was tossed around by the waves in a secluded bay, where the force of the water dashed with great noise against the bare rocks. The lady, a native of Estonia, one of the Baltic Sea countries, being grateful to be brought to shore alive.

In Honduras we were greeted by a reception committee headed by Soror Luisa Rodriguez, who in 1962 attended classes in Salt Lake City. Never shall we forget the wonderful days in San Pedro Sula. The lectures

were eagerly accepted and the friendly attitude with the never ending questions by those attending gave evidence of their sincerity. At one time a bus was chartered and we all went to see the famous Mayan ruins of Copan. Crossing Honduras and reaching the borders of San Salvador and Guatemala we reached the secluded southernmost Mayan ruins of Copan. Here we saw the original calendar stone laying unprotected in the open. Majestic remnants of colossal edifices, different from those in Mexico await further excavation. It has been estimated that it would take another hundred years to uncover all that needs to be laid bare.

On another occasion we were driven to Puerto Cortez, the harbor city of Honduras. With many beautiful lagoons abounding we spent some time in a coconut palm grove by the ocean, where the trees grow right up to the waters edge. With swift strokes, using a big machete, coconuts were cut from the trees. Drinking the water they contain proved very refreshing.

As we crossed Honduras and saw how primitive the people live, one wonders how they can even sustain themselves. Everyone, young or old walks with a big knife (machete) cutting and hacking their way where necessary.

At the farewell we were honored with a banquet at a beautiful outdoor resort. With typical Latin-American music and gay songs that soon turn into a longing rhythm of unfulfilled wishes, we bade farewell to our lovely fraters and sorors who had gone out of their way to make our stay most pleasant. We were presented with a genuine Mayan relic and a silver letter opener and other momentos of appreciation. Everywhere we went, without exception, when the time came to leave the parting words were the pleading question: "When will you come back? Come back soon, please!" How can one not heed such words when they are spoken with tears in the eyes?

Soon we left for Guatemala where a revolution was going on. The streets were filled with armed militia and government buildings bristled with armed guards. The people seemed to take little notice of it, because business went on as usual.

From Guatemala back to the United State we arrived in Los Angeles to meet some more friends. It was here that the news reached us that Frater Alastair Wallace of Auckland, New Zealand, the head of the B.O.T.A. had passed through transition after we left him. He had looked forward to being with us here in the mountains to study and had already booked his flight for it.

Finally we arrived back home after nearly nine months absence. It was a fruitful journey. More was accomplished than had been anticipated in every respect. We were happy that we could establish the contact with those who had waited for those many long years to receive what they had

been waiting for. That alone made everything and every effort worthwhile. Those, whom we shall meet while studying with us in the Rocky Mountains will be given more intimate details about the esoteric experiences, that we would rather give verbally than by the printed word.

Now we are back home again and are making preparations for the classes to convene in the enlarged quarters. Much will have to be added that those attending will have to experience for themselves. After all, it is what we experience and not just wish for and image, that is of enduring value. And this is our main consideration as far as you are concerned.

Your Frater A. and Soror E.



Roll Away the Stone

Israel Regardie has produced a masterful work on Aleister Crowley's use of psychedelic drugs. It throws an entirely new light on the man Crowley. Many will reverse their opinion about this controversial figure after reading of the pioneering work he did on the drugs that enable man to get a glimpse of the outer mind regions. Previously reserved only for those who as ascetics were able to attain such higher states of awareness, it is very interestingly written. The author certainly knows how to present his case. Israel Regardie's close relationship with Aleister Crowley, whose secretary he was, gives it extra value because of the first hand knowledge the author had of Crowley.

"Roll Away the Stone" will become an important long time work of reference in the use of psychedelic drugs. It justifies the work of a man who spoke from personal experience and who had hoped that modern medicine would produce a medium whereby one could attain what was otherwise only possible through prolonged meditative effort.

The book does not condone the indiscriminate use of such drugs as LSD, Hashish, etc., but rather stresses the effects upon the mind when used to ascertain whether a state of higher consciousness can be produced therewith.

Israel Regardie dared to go against the current stream of derogatory outcries against LSD and such drugs as being entirely harmful. He pointed out also that positive effects can be had with such drugs in the hands of competent psychiatrists.

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Outstanding Bulletin Subscriptions

Some subscribers have not yet sent in their annual *Bulletin* subscription fees. Since we are operating under very limited funds and since we have to meet our obligations, we would appreciate it if you would take care of this matter as soon as possible.

Should you be financially unable to pay the \$3.00 annual subscription fee, please inform us, and you will receive the bulletins free of charge. If you are no longer interested in receiving the *Bulletins*, please advise us no later than the first of October of each year.

As of May 31, 1968, the following subscribers were behind in their payments for the years indicated. In case you have remitted the amounts in question since that date, please disregard this notice.

1968: 8, 14, 30, 32, 42, 50, 57, 61, 62, 64, 65, 69, 74, 80
85, 88, 89, 99, 102, 109, 111, 121, 123, 124, 127, 129, 140
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1966-68: 58, 136, 144, 180, 223, 233

1965-68: 38, 86, 93, 106, 118, 142, 167, 177, 240, 241



FROM ONE TO TEN

This book is out of print. We are still receiving orders for it. There are some books outstanding with subscribers that have not paid for it. Please return them that we may supply those who are anxious to receive it. Those who would like to keep the book and are not able to pay for it, please so state.

THE SEVEN RAYS OF THE Q.B.L.

With the mailing of this *Bulletin* we are dispatching also some of the Q.B.L. books; the first shipment which we have just now received from the book binder. We are most interested in the reaction this book will produce. If it will last only for as long as "From One to Ten," be sure and have your friends order their copy now. We shall be glad to receive your critical appraisal of this book and are looking forward to receive it.

CLASS ATTENDANTS 1968 AND 1969

Please arrange your arrival time so that you will reach the premises of the society after 12 noon on the day prior to your class commencement. The time interval between the outgoing and incoming class is needed to get the dormitory and laboratories ready for the next schedule. Please observe.

Incidentally: bring some comfortable house shoes along.

Our New Quarters

We are in!

We are occupying the new quarters! Three additional laboratories and one large classroom with new lavatory and other space conveniences have been added to the previous facilities. Thanks to you, this was made possible as a student project. This facility testifies to your sincerity and to the work you are engaged in with the Paracelsus Research Society.

For your information the following has been accomplished. The entire building now occupied by the P.R.S. has been leased for \$200.00 per month on a yearly basis. This amount includes heat, light, water, gas, maintenance and all taxes. With the constant use of running water, gas and electricity available 24 hours a day in the laboratories plus janitorial maintenance, we are very fortunate to have such a lease. All this is situated in the beautiful miniature parklike surroundings near the dormitory building and with the majestic Wasatch Mountains as a backdrop.

Within the one building not only is the extensive laboratory equipment housed, but, most important, the spiritual tranquility and ancient wisdom is to be preserved as manifest in a new garment conforming to the beginning Aquarian Age. For it is the future that, according to universal law, is shaped by the present.

We are happy to have such beautiful new quarters, providing necessary room and additional facilities for your use. After all, it is you who saw to it that this improvement should come about and you are voluntarily assuming the guardianship of its perpetuation to the benefit of all who come to be taught and to make use of it.

Bless you for your unselfish efforts!



LETTER FROM THE WHITE HOUSE

We have been honored with a letter from the White House, Washington, D.C., to submit our future plans regarding the work of the P.R.S. as it pertains to all humanity. Those in the advanced stages of the studies will be informed personally as to its contents.

BASILIVS VALENTINVS



FIVE hundred years ago a Benedictine Monk in Germany by the above name experimented with a poisonous mineral—a metallic substance—known as Antimony. It was not so known then, but this name was given it later under peculiar circumstances. Stibium is the classical name for this mineral. Known since antiquity, it was virtually unknown during the Christian era until Basil Valentine rediscovered its virtues. In his work, “Triumphal Chariot of Antimony” he gives explicit information and directions on how to use Antimony for medicinal purposes. Alchemists throughout history have extolled Antimony as one of the most potent and important of medicinal agents. It was Valentine who gave more information about it than any other author. Written in German and published after his death, it was translated into Latin and then into English by Arthur Waite. Strangely enough, this book concerning Antimony is much talked about and mentioned in chemical and other related literature, yet little is actually known about the experimental results advocated by the author.

Its language is not easy to understand by one not initiated into alchemy. This proves to be the main reason for its neglect. In the near future Basil Valentine will receive a reawakening because modern ways and means have simplified the production of what he so diligently advocated. The voice that spoke five hundred years ago and found only deaf ears will, in this our own times, find willing hands and heads to reestablish what was prematurely proclaimed and placed on the bookshelves to gather dust.