

The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

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The chief present concern of the Foundation is to make this kind of unusual information available as a public service at reasonable cost. Headquarters acts as a receiving, coordinating and distributing center. An important part of the Director's work is to give recognition, understanding and encouragement to people who are having unusual experiences of the borderland type and/or are conducting research in any of the above fields. For consultation on borderland problems, or for Spiritual healing through prayer, write or phone 714-724-2043 for help or for an appointment. Donations and bequests toward Foundation research programs and expenses are welcome.

The 22-page list of BSRF publications is available from Headquarters for 50¢ in coin or stamps. This includes mimeo brochures on borderland subjects, tape recordings of Mr. Crabb's lectures and of members of the Inner Circle, talking through trance-medium Marp Probert. Write to BSRF, PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083 USA.

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LE BOUCHER, THE ACUPUNCTURE SPECIALIST

By Dr. Harry B. Wright, From His Book
"Witness To Witchcraft", Funk & Wagnalls,
New York, 1957

Oddly enough, my first encounter with witch doctoring in Polynesia was with a man who made no pretense of being a witch doctor. He was not even a Polynesian; he was a Frenchman. His name was Albert Le Boucher and he was a tavern keeper in Papeete, in the Society Islands.

I had been told about M. Le Boucher by a friend in the Fijis -- a remarkable little man named Jokinambu, who went under the title of "Doctor" Jokinambu and was an interesting man in his own right. He knew I was looking for witch doctors and he advised me to see M. Le Boucher, assuring me that he was "the best doctor in the Society Islands -- although he is not a doctor at all. This man is really much more like the witch doctors you admire so much. He is a healer."

I had met Doctor Jokinambu in Nandi, on the western end of Viti Levu. I was waiting for an airplane, and as I talked with my new friend I became possessed of a desire to see the French healer. He had acquired great fame, not only in the Society Islands but throughout Oceania, by his ability to heal all manner of sicknesses by ~~picking~~ the skin of afflicted persons with a needle -- a gold or silver needle.

"It is a way of curing that came originally from China," Jokinambu told me. "He may prick the skin on the palm of the hand and it will cure a stomach ache or boils on the buttocks."

When I arrived in Tahiti I immediately set out to locate the famous French healer. It was not difficult. Everyone knew him. I found him sitting in the corner of his tavern under a wine shelf. Behind a thin partition was his "consulting office" where he affected his remarkable "cures".

He was a jolly, rotund Frenchman, weighing close to three hundred pounds, and he looked much more like a tavern keeper than a medical practitioner. From what my friend in Fiji told me of his "practice", however, he might have shaved his head, leaving only a tuft of hair at the peak of his forehead, and amulets and charms scattered around his person, to become a full-fledged witch doctor. But he simply wore a baggy coat and trousers of white drill and an open shirt -- the conventional attire for Europeans in the tropics.

From Jokinambu's description of his practice, I believed it consisted solely of auto-suggestion. This bore too much of a resemblance to some of the forms of healing I had seen in Africa and

South America to be ignored. I was both curious and skeptical when I went inside the tavern to meet the doctor-proprietor.

He had taken time off from his practice to sip a glass of wine his great bulk eased against the round framework of the lightly constructed building. His sharp little eyes twinkled as he lifted his glass at my introduction.

"So you have come to prove the great Boucher is a fake!" he said genially. "Have a drink of wine with me before you do so!"

He winked broadly and inclined his head with a massive roll toward the bamboo barrier which separated his inn from his office.

"You must be prepared to argue against these people. You see, they are waiting for the great Boucher."

Most of the patients waited in the bar room for their appointments, and I could easily see the economic resourcefulness of the old fellow. He charged nothing for his "treatments", but the business which he realized collaterally must have been enormous. In addition, each patient brought some token of gratitude -- a basket of fruits or vegetables, or a jar of fish oil. One girl held a small pig in her arms, and it was kicking and squealing, adding to the general noise.

After we had enjoyed a drink, Le Boucher rose and signalled for me to follow him into his office. He spoke fluently in excellent English; and he explained as he led me into the small room where he performed his cures, that his love of people rather than his regard for the ethics of the medical profession caused him to omit charging a fee.

"These are my people," he said, waving a fat arm at the crowd of dark-skinned people, many of the women clothed in the flowing and gaily colored dresses that had been styled for them by missionaries. "I love them. The Boucher lives to make others live."

He spoke sententiously; yet the easy flow of his words and the jovial smile seemed to lend an air of light sarcasm to what he said. I judged at the time -- and I found out later I was not far from the truth -- that Albert Le Boucher was neither a quack nor a man of charity. He lived this way among the people of Tahiti, practicing his curious "cures" and selling spirits in his tavern because he preferred it to any other way of living. He was a man of considerable self-indulgence who practiced no spitefulness or envy upon other people.

He talked as he worked. A patient was brought into the office and seated in a chair. Le Boucher questioned her gently about her symptoms. She had a pain in her back.

"It may be kidney trouble, doctor," he said, turning to me,

"or it may be something else. We shall see!"

He took her hand and seemed to feel her pulse. But he was not content to feel the girl's wrist. He placed his index finger first on the back of her hand, then on her forearm. Then he tried it halfway up her arm, and finally put his finger on the back of her neck.

"She has six decipherable pulses," he told me. "The theory of my cure depends upon a correct analysis of symptoms, based on a study of the pulses. First I talk with the patient to see what organ seems to be affected. Then I must feel the pulse and make my decision."

He pointed to an illuminated chart of the human body, hanging on the wall. There were arrows pointing to the location of scores of "pulses", each corresponding to various ganglions of the nervous system. Each ganglion had a number which was listed at the bottom with a footnote, explaining which organs were affected.

Le Boucher grunted as he tapped a few more "pulses", and then he took out a long silver needle from a black case. He studied the chart for a few seconds, then inserted the needle into the back of the girl's arm. Apparently it was not painful. The girl's face, which had been somewhat set with the pain from which she evidently had been suffering, appeared to relax when he withdrew the needle. Suddenly she was smiling.

"You see -- she knows her trouble is being cured!" he said with a note of pride in his voice. "I have found the identical pulse in her arm which corresponds to the pain in her back. It is a very precise science."

I noted that he had sterilized the needle and swabbed the place where it was inserted with alcohol. Otherwise the entire operation could have been performed in a jungle -- so remote was the "cure" from any scientific theory of disease. Yet Le Boucher assured me the "cures" were not transitory.

I asked him, while the next patient was being brought in, how he decided what kind of needle to use -- gold or silver. He laughed with a booming roar.

"If the organ is to be sustained -- that is, permitted to function in its existing state -- the gold needle is used. If there is a state of malfunction which must be relieved, I use the silver needle."

He treated eighty-six patients that afternoon while I sat, alternately poring over his textbooks and watching the practice. I observed that there was considerable pressure applied at times to the place where the pulse was felt, and I recalled some of the stories I had heard about the trick of pressing on nerves to effect

certain stimulus, inducing a specific reaction. In some cases this reaction was similar to shock treatments for mental cases.

Once I had witnessed a Japanese jiu-jitsu bout, in which one of the contestants was able to send his adversary tumbling to the floor simply by pressing sharply with his thumb against the base of the man's ear. I wondered if the application of pressure to one of M. Le Boucher's mysterious "pulses" might not have something to do with the "cures". There seemed to be no relation between where he inserted the needle and the location of the pain, according to any structural physiology I had ever studied. During the afternoon he stuck the needle into a boy's toe to cure sores on the scalp! I happened to follow this particular case, and in about two weeks -- whether from the needle or some other psychological cause -- the sores disappeared.

Le Boucher's technique, which is called "acupuncture", was not original with him. A Dr. Leon Vrignaut had first brought the technique from China, and Le Boucher -- apparently reasoning that an innkeeper might stick a needle into a patient as well as a doctor, provided that he observed certain practices of sterilization -- undertook to establish his practice in Papeete. According to the best information I could get, he had been healing patients afflicted with various maladies since 1933.

The fact that he did not charge for his services undoubtedly contributed to the number of his clientele. But soon his name became famous in the Society Islands and elsewhere.

Two other Frenchmen, Dr. Roger de la Fuye and Dr. George Soulie, made a study of this strange art and wrote books on it. These were the texts in Albert Le Boucher's office, to which he frequently referred. Apparently the technique is more effective in places, such as Tahiti, where the credulity of the patient is somewhat greater than in more civilized and cynical parts of the world.

The curious experience with the Tahitian "healer" obviously is not part of the practice of witchcraft. Yet after watching Albert Le Boucher perform, I wondered exactly wherein it was different. He used a physical means of attacking the disease, and he referred to it as a disease, not an evil spirit. Yet there was no ascertainable physical relationship between the disease itself and his means of curing the disease. . .

There may not seem to be a close parallel between the practice of this genial Tahiti tavern keeper and the witch doctors of Africa, South America or Australasia that I have encountered. Yet I found an intriguing similarity in my own reaction to both kinds of practitioner. Le Boucher's treatments, to be successful, required that his patients have faith in him. Faith was an integral part of his "science", just as it is for the magic of the witch doctor. . .

* * *

"RADIESTHESIA IS PURELY SCIENTIFIC"

By Abbe Mermet
From his "Principles and Practice
of Radiesthesia"

'In France, the pioneers in the field of Radiesthesia have been in the majority of cases, Catholic Priests who invariably have a strong aversion to spiritualism, occultism and all kinds of magic. Is it conceivable that if, in the course of their experiments, they had discovered some suspicious element, they would have continued their researches? The constancy of physical laws, their neutrality in regard to any religious or philosophical question, constitute criteria showing that we are confronted with purely natural forces. Therefore, if there is co-operation with any misleading influence, it is a question of pure science.

"It has always been a fatal mistake to oppose real progress in Science, affecting not only those responsible for such an attitude, which is of little importance, but also those whose authority was unquestioned and whose supporters they gratuitously decided to become. But this is not the first time that men with a religious vocation, like shrewd detectives, have shown the way to a discovery useful to humanity.

"There is no need to get alarmed in the present case. I am not to be held responsible for the occult practices, more or less unconscious, to which some people might become addicted under cover of my method. I should like to make it quite clear that I submit my work to the judgment of those in authority in the Roman Catholic Church who are not in the least likely to be led astray by unwarranted claims on the part of any individual. In this work it seems to me that I have written a supplementary chapter to the old textbooks of classical physics.

"It may take many years before all the phenomena of radiesthesia are elucidated and its nature completely understood including the range of wave-lengths involved, their periodicity, their influence on the environment, and the best method of capturing them and controlling their effects so that they may be used to give beneficial results.

"This work, therefore, is but an outline, an accumulation of material intended to build, one day, a cathedral. I hope it will also inspire other radiesthetists to reveal their own secrets and thus create a fraternal link between all those devoting their efforts, hitherto too individualistic, to the progress of Radiesthesia.

"I must also express my deep gratitude to all those who have

helped me in this work, first to the members of L'Association des Amis de la Radiesthesie who have urged and encouraged me to write this book, and particularly to my friend Father de Belinay, S.J. (Jesuit) whose great knowledge has guided me at all times and prevented me from falling into scientific heresies.

"The reader will find here facts and experiments, and certain laws, or rather constant manifestations of radiesthetic forces, based on tentative hypotheses necessary for the explanation of facts. But he will find no theory accounting for them. This is quite intentional and the reason for it is obvious for no theory would account for all the facts. Any explanation would be more obscure than the particular fact to be explained. It is better, therefore, to remain silent and frankly admit that we do not know.

"In Radiesthesia some discover various things while others discover explanations. In the practical field of discovery we can distinguish those who find something from those who never find anything. But as far as discussion is concerned we are all equal and different views are often expressed in radiesthetic circles.

"It is a natural tendency of the mind to find out the cause and explanation of any phenomenon. But when this is impossible, the scientific attitude should be one of benevolent curiosity, patient, obstinate; controlling one's work, repeating, varying and multiplying experiments in order to establish future theories on sound scientific foundations. Actually, in Radiesthesia, it is only facts that are of primary importance.

"Aristotle differentiated physics from metaphysics. It would seem that Radiesthesia takes an intermediate place between the two. By reason of its obvious similarities with the elements and laws of classical physics, gravitation, light, heat, electricity, magnetism and Hertzian waves, Radiesthesia is closely linked up with the group of sciences which studies the laws and forces of Nature. On the other hand, owing to certain results which might be regarded as supernatural, the apparent disproportion of the means employed, and the mysteries associated with it which it is not yet able to elucidate, Radiesthesia appears to be concerned with the suspect domain of forces transcending those of Nature.

"Among radiesthetists I have observed two tendencies. Some, endowed with a really scientific temperament, see and seek in Radiesthesia a new branch of physics of waves and radiations. Others possessing psychic and metaphysical tendencies, attracted by the wonders of occultism, aim at linking up Radiesthesia with phenomena of abnormal hypersensibility or spiritism.

"Personally, I must make my own position quite clear. I regard Radiesthesia as being purely scientific. If it had not been so, I should have given it up long ago. All the facts I have observed, whether explicable or not, appear to be purely natural and the mystery associated with them is of the same kind as that characteristic of luminous, calorific and Hertzian waves. Hence my endeavors have always been to discover the points of contact between these branches so closely akin to the same science and I

hope that those more learned than I will continue to investigate on the same lines.

DOWN WITH OCCULT SCIENCE

"My own conviction is that those who try to associate Radiesthesia with occultism are doing a great deal of harm to it. I formally decline any solidarity with them, any responsibility for their theories and explanations and terms they use. Of course, one cannot stop anyone from calling himself a radiesthetist but it would be most unfair if the misconceptions of misguided enthusiasts should bring discredit to Radiesthesia.

"And now let us discuss the subject of distant prospecting or Teleradiesthesia which is very topical. Having practised it for over twenty years I may venture to give a word of advice. A comparison may help us to see the subject in its proper light. Let us imagine the case of a surgeon who has discovered a new method of operating for cancer. In performing 100 operations, he achieved success in 80, leaving 20 failures. The president of a society of surgeons suggests that he should perform two controlled operations. Result: two failures. It would be fair to conclude: 102 operations, 80 successes and 22 failures. But the reckoning in this case is different: two operations, two failures. All the facts involved, confirmed by the cured patients themselves as well as by the professional staff, are ignored so that the final impression is falsified.

"Where would science be today if only controlled experiments had been taken into account? And if, in the case mentioned above, a generalised statement condemning the operation in question had been made consequent upon two failures?

"If students of Radiesthesia will only proceed to work as explained in Chapter XIII, on a map or photograph, they will find that it is not more difficult to succeed at a distance than on location. Personally, after having surveyed a certain site, I never give a final opinion without having controlled my work on a map or plan in the quiet atmosphere of my own study.

"There is a demand for results. In the first edition of the present work, we gave 20 results. It is easy for anyone to verify them. Dates, testimonies, references, are all there. Surely, that should be enough.

"Practical conclusion: When you are asked to make a prospecting, begin by making a study of the map or plan representing the site. If you find nothing, do not go on the site. If you feel anything, you should go, if possible, in order to check up on the site. On returning, another control should be made on the plan, map or photograph. Later on, with greater experience, it will be unnecessary to go on the site but useful only to indicate to those concerned where digging operations should be done to obtain good results.

"It is, of course, understood that to achieve a successful prospecting on a plan, it is essential that it should be properly made. An ordinary piece of paper is not a plan. In Chapter XII

the necessary conditions to be fulfilled for making a good plan are indicated. They may be briefly summarised here. The plan should be so detailed (altitude, water streams, forests, hedges, ditches, houses, etc.) that the teleprospector should feel he is actually on the site itself. Black or white lines which may stand for roads, paths, streams, tunnels, etc., are not sufficient indications.

"Moreover, and this is also essential, one must choose to work on a favorable day and at a favorable time. Thus, to give an example, the teleprospectors who worked on the plans put forward for the Congress of Paris (June 1933) a fortnight before the date of the Congress must have encountered insurmountable difficulties as during that time the atmosphere was highly charged with parasitic radiations.

"One day I had to go to the South of France to make a prospection but on that particular day parasitic radiations were so strong that from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon I found it impossible to detect a single stream.

THE GREAT CATASTROPHE OF 1933

"For those who are feeling sceptical about these radiesthetic phenomena capable of disturbing and even preventing any kind of work, either on the site or on paper, I will mention a case in which I was both a witness and a victim. On 4th March 1933 I was called to make a prospection in the small town of Penthalaz, near Lausanne (Switzerland) with a view to increasing the water supply. Accompanied by a pupil, I arrived on location at 1:30 p.m. We began to work right away. All was going well when suddenly the pendulum stopped and refused to function. I said that it must be due to fading and advised waiting for a while but at 5 p.m. we were still waiting for the end of the fading.

"In spite of all our efforts, and surveying the site at different points, sometimes with the rod and sometimes with the pendulum, we failed to detect anything at all. The pendulum remained motionless for three hours both in the hands of my companion and in my own. As this happened in the presence of the local council and the schoolmaster who had brought his pupils to witness a demonstration of our radiesthetic powers, our embarrassment may well be imagined.

"When it was time to leave I said to my audience: 'There is something very serious happening in the atmosphere today. It may be an earthquake or a volcanic eruption but I do not know for certain.' The next day I had a phone call from Penthalaz: 'Have you seen the papers this morning? You were right yesterday.' And that morning the papers gave a full account of the terrible tidal-wave catastrophe in Japan.

"It is also worth noting that as soon as I arrived home I tried to do my prospection on a plan with the same negative results. It was only at 6:40 p.m. that suddenly the radiations reappeared and the pendulum began to move again.

"This somewhat sensational example serves to stress the fact that there are certain times and days when the pendulum cannot be used.

"And now little book, bearer of proven truths, go wherever you find welcome in the five parts of the world. Sustained by the indulgences of the learned, by the sympathy of colleagues, and by the sole desire of doing good, with a prayer, too, that Heaven may not withhold its blessing, go, teach all who seek with good will, to discover and use those treasures that the earth hides from us, and through the observation of beneficent laws, to relieve the sufferings of humanity."

* * *

"THOSE TREASURES THE EARTH HIDES FROM US"

Who could disagree with the good Abbe Mermet? The art of radiesthesia should be used to "relieve the sufferings of humanity". But methinks he doth protest too much that this art is a science! Science of Mind, perhaps, in the sense of the meaning given to it a hundred years ago by Phineas Parkhurst Quimby, but certainly not orthodox science of the Twentieth Century, which still hasn't come up with an acceptable definition of consciousness. Radiesthesia, dowsing, radionics are arts which come within the definition of magick: "The art of affecting a change of consciousness at will."

Abbe Mermet was a devout Roman Catholic and rector of the Chapel of St. Madeleine in France. To have written and published his book, "The Principles and Practice of Radiesthesia", as the art or magick of dowsing, with the pendulum, would have breached the wall of silence which the Church erects about its own magickal operations. It would not have received the Apostolic Blessing of the Vatican, nor the approval of his Jesuit teacher, Father Belinay. Yet it is readily understandable why the Church encouraged the publication of this book and why, as Abbe Mermet said himself "in France the pioneers in the field of Radiesthesia have been, in the majority of cases, Catholic priests. . . ." For they are literally "looking for treasures in the earth", vast deposits of gold, silver and precious jewels buried there by their predecessors.. This always happens when an enraged and starving peasantry finally wakes up, realizes who their real oppressors are, throw off their chains by destroying the local priesthood -- and live free of dogma for a while.

Consider Cluny in central eastern France. When the rebellious peasants levelled that vast complex of monasteries, seminaries, cloisters, temples and so on in 1790, it had been a center of Roman Catholic power for 800 years! Imagine the vast wealth that had been accumulated there by the Abbots in all that time. Is it likely that the last abbot succeeded in getting it all out before the Judgment Day? No, much of it probably had to go into the ground to keep it from the hands of the pillagers. And this was going on all

over France at that time of the Revolution. Much Clerical treasure must have gone into the ground in England 350 years earlier when that hallowed Isle purged itself of papish influence under Henry VIII. Today we see the same thing going on in Vietnam, where some of the treasures of Catholic Church and Buddhist Temple must be going into the ground as the hordes of the Viet Cong move inexorably southward.

DIGGING UP THE HOLY TREASURES

Enthusiasm for reform fades, of course, and succeeding generations of priests worm their way back into the confidence of the people, and into control through their mastery of hypnotic power. The problem then for the false gods worshipped by the priests, on the Lower Astral plane, is to get that wealth out of the ground again. Those in the flesh must be inspired and guided to look for them. It is quite likely that the soul of Mermet volunteered for this kind of mission before he chose rebirth in France from the Catholic heaven. The study and practice of dowsing via the pendulum was part of his soul-plan, also the encouraging of other priests to take it up and look for treasure themselves. Of course non-Catholics can also respond to the treasure-hunting fever. That's the chance the false Christ, Kabalactes, has to take.

Here in Vista, California the late Dr. Leonard Chapman was inspired by Mermet's book to make a prospection of a map of San Diego county. This was several years before your editor spent hours with him discussing and learning about the occult science of radionics, the therapeutic branch of radiesthesia. The good doctor told me he worked with another dowser on this project. Their efforts indicated a likely spot several miles inland from Oceanside, California along Highway 76. They had high hopes when they drove over there, but imagine their chagrin when their dowsing instruments led them to an open field behind the San Luis Rey Mission. It was on the property of the Church! So no dig was made there, by them at least. to verify the accuracy of their radiesthetic work.

The history of the Mission indicates there is a strong possibility of a cache of precious metals and jewels there in the ground; for San Luis Rey owned and operated thousands of acres of land here 150 years ago, with Indian labor. The land on which your editor's home is built, in Vista ten miles from Oceanside, was Church land and part of that Mission, which extended on inland and northward as far as Temecula.

From Clyde Browne's "Cloisters of California", privately printed in Los Angeles in 1918, we can set the scene for the possible "buried treasure of San Luis Rey de Francia." In the early 1600s the Pope and the Father General of the Society of Jesus were eager to make California another Papal State. Viscaino established the first outpost at Monterey Bay south of San Francisco in 1602. But it wasn't until the early 1700s that Jesuits began their missionary work in Baja California, Similar efforts toward the total

conversion of all Asia were already under way in Indo-China, China and Japan. Fifty years later, in California, the Jesuits were supplanted "by the Gray Friars of the Order of St. Francis". The Spanish Viceroy in Mexico sent Conquistadores Portolo and Serra northward, with a thin column of troops, to clear the way for the Church. San Diego Mission was founded in 1769, San Juan Capistrano in 1775, some two days' march apart. For convenience and protection, another Spanish style "motel" was needed in between. The Friar President of the California Franciscans, Father Junipero Serra, had already passed to his honored position at the right hand of St. Peter in the Catholic Heaven in 1784. It remained for his successor, Fra Lausen to authorize the establishment of San Luis Rey. "The natal ceremony occurred on the 13th of June, 1798. Present Fra Santiago of Capistrano, Fra Peyri, Commandante Grajera and a guard from San Diego, and many gentiles, the latter presenting fifty-four children for baptism."

A FIRST-RATE CORPORATE MANAGER

The false-Christ, Kabalactes, and the Order of St. Francis could well be proud of the administrative abilities of Father Peyri. "The first seventeendays one hundred Indians sought Christianity," writes Browne, "among them being the three principal chiefs of the region, so it is little wonder that conversions were rapid thereafter. In 1805 there were 900 enrolled, in 1811, 1500; in 1820, 2605; and in 1830, 2776!"

With all this slave labor Father Peyri was free to exploit thousands upon thousand of acres of land for the glory of the Church. By 1816 it was necessary to establish "the beautiful Assistencia of San Antonio de Pala for the convenience of those in charge of his distant herds." Pala is forty miles inland, at the edge of the Palomar Mountains! It was from there he obtained the huge pine beams to support the roof of his church, carried to San Luis Rey on the backs of the Indians, no doubt.

Where was the market for all this produce, hides, tallow, wine, grain and oil produced by the Indians? Aside from the local Spanish populace there was the rapidly expanding trade with Yankee Clippers and other vessels plying the Alta and Baja California coast. The Fathers preferred gold and silver, of course, but trade goods would do for exchange if nothing else.

"The best picture of San Luis in its greatness is furnished by the merchant Robinson," writes Browne, "who said the main buildings around the great patio were stretched some ninety veras each way. A fountain stood in the center with plenty of water which was brought from up the river. The fachada looked to the south. Around the patio was an arched cloister upon which opened rooms for the missionaries, and mayordomos, storerooms, workshops, hospital and dormitories for the unmarried of both sexes. Outside were buildings for the families of the superintendents and also a guardhouse for the dozen soldiers of the garrison. Behind were the granaries fil-

led with wheat and other produce, also enclosures for carts, plows, etc. Great gardens adjoined the mission proper, walled and well tilled, and fields stretched afar with growing grain."

If Robinson saw and described the usual prisoner stockade and stakes for executions Browne passed over them in his paraphrase of the merchant's visit. It is a matter of fact that rebellious Indians fleeing the oppressive control of the Padres were ruthlessly hunted down by garrison soldiers and brought back in chains, to be publicly tortured and in some cases executed, to maintain the power and authority of the Church. Father Peyri also maintained the flow of tribute, "40% off the top", to Mexico City and to Rome.

A CLOUD ON THE HORIZON

Mexico itself had had this kind of treatment for over 300 years, and they were getting fed up with it. In 1644, for instance, wealthy Mexicans petitioned Philip IV of Spain to "stop the foundation of religious houses" which already held half the property of Mexico. They also asked him to stop the ordination of priests as there were already over 6,000 unemployed priests requiring public support! The rich man's revolt of 1820 put Iturbide on the throne as Emperor of Mexico in 1822 and the shock was felt all the way to Mission San Diego!

"Hearing at the presidio that the Spanish King had been supplanted by the Emperor Yturbe, the Indians of a nearby tribe burned their arrogant chieftain alive and chose another. When remonstrated with, the laconically observed, 'He no be good, burn him too!'"

Mexico for the Mexicans, and the stopping of the flow of gold to Rome, wasn't to be fully achieved for another fifty years, under Diaz. As the endless fighting for control of the nation ground on, church properties were confiscated or destroyed. The priests saved or shipped out what they could, and put the rest in the ground.

It was during the sunset of clericalism here in Southern California that "Two Years Before The Mast" Dana, a Yankee sailor, rode up to Mission San Diego de Alcalá from the harbor: "Entering a gateway we drove into the open square, in which the stillness of death reigned. On one side was the church; on another, a range of high buildings with grated windows; a third was a range of smaller buildings, or offices, and the fourth seemed to be little more than a connecting wall. Not a living creature could we see. We rode twice around the square, in the hope of waking up someone; and in one circuit saw a tall monk, with shaven head, sandals, and the dress of the Gray Friars, pass rapidly through a gallery, but he disappeared without noticing us. . . At last a man showed himself. . . with a silver chain round his neck supporting a large bunch of keys. . . We received an invitation to walk into his room. . . containing a table, three or four chairs, a small picture or two of some saint, or miracle, or martyrdom, and a few dishes and glasses. 'What have you to eat,' I asked. . . He went off to another building across the court

and returned in a few minutes with a couple of Indian boys bearing dishes and a decanter of wine, the most sumptuous meal we had eaten since we left Boston. We took out some money and asked how much we were to pay. He shook his head and crossed himself, saying that it was charity -- 'that the Lord gave it to us'."

Yes, the Padres and the Conquistadores brought the mixed blessings of civilization to Baja and Alta California, serving the larger purposes of the Ever-Present Creator, even as they served the narrow interests of Rome and Spain. But it wasn't part of the Creator's plan that this portion of the Americas remain within the Holy Roman Empire. What the rebellious Mexicans started in 1820 the damned Yankees finished in 1850 when hordes of them swarmed into California in the search for gold and overwhelmed the local Spanish administrations by sheer numbers.

But Father Peyri and his fellow priests had already given up and gone home. As Browne describes it: "In 1832 Fr. Peyri saw desolation and chaos approaching as the politicians began their confiscations, and could not bear to witness the destruction of his thirty-four years of labor; so he quietly stole away to a vessel and returned to the College of San Fernando in Mexico to spend his last days among his brethren. He was sixty-seven years of age then, a sad old man, and he said farewell to no one of the thousands he ministered to. . . ."

Had he also already said farewell to the hoard of wealth accumulated in those 34 years of service? More than likely, and there it awaits some prospecting priest of future generations as the Church returns to claim its own. It was the custom of the times to execute the laborers who dug the treasure hole, on the location. The worldly reason was to silence tongues which might lead robbers to the spot. The occult reason was to make a blood sacrifice to the elemental gods created for the occasion to guard the gold until its rightful owners or heirs should come for it. One should realize that the curses of priests, trained in occult science, are quite as effective as their blessings! It is quite possible that there is a quantum of unexploded occult or psychic "ordnance" in the fields behind San Luis Rey, just waiting for the uninitiated to trip it off.

A timeless "bomb" of considerable malevolent power was touched off by Howard Carter when he first peered into King Tut's tomb in the Valley of the Kings in Egypt, Nov. 26, 1922. Carter's sponsor, Lord Carnarvon, was dead of pneumonia -- so they said -- within four months. Col. Aubrey Herbert, Carnarvon's half-brother, and Evelyn-White, who also entered the tomb, were both dead within a year, one by suicide. Sir Archibald Douglas-Reed, the radiologist who X-rayed Tut's mummy, was also dead within a year of doing it. The first American scientist, Prof. Laffleur of McGill University, to examine the death chamber, never left Egypt alive. Jay Gould was taken ill within the tomb! and later died. The first seven French journalists to visit the tomb were all dead within two years.

So the warning in the preceding paragraphs shouldn't be taken lightly. There's no better proof of mass control and the hypnotic power exercised by the priests in their ritual magick than the behavior of the Indians after the iron-willed Padre left. Freed of their slavery they fled to the mountains in droves, while Echan-dia and his party "looted the mission of the vast riches, all the products of Indian toil. . . In 1832 100,000 sheep roamed the hills of San Luis Rey, along with great herds of cattle and horses, and 14,000 bushels of grain were harvested, but in 1834 under paisano control, Administrador Portilla complained that the 'freed' Indians would not work. He got the plows ready, but they would not plant the crop. All had gone off to the mountains.

"He sent for them, but they sent back word that they were free and did not want to work. And they came no more to San Luis Rey where many were born and wedded and had reared their families, building a great estate the while, and without them the administrators were powerless, so they sold and ate and gave away everything moveable, then abandoned the desolate hills for more genial surroundings.

"The great mission was tenanted mostly by the wild things of the mountains from 1846 to 1892. . . It was bombarded during the Mexican war, shaken by earthquakes, washed by storms and robbed by vandals. Residents for leagues around blasted down the arches and hauled the bricks away for chimneys and milkhouses. . . Now it is a monastery, a branch of Santa Barbara, and is peopled by the Friars Minor of the Order of St. Francis. . ." and visited daily by throngs of tourists; for the Franciscans have restored the church and the convent. Do you suppose that Mermet's little masterpiece on radiesthesia has found its way into their hands, and that brown-robed friars have made prospectings of the fields of San Luis Rey?

* * *

ENGLAND'S NEW OCCULT

London (AP) - "Black Magic is spreading across England, upsetting village vicars and serious witches alike. "All this devil worship is attracting people to the wrong sort of cult," complained Mrs. Eleanor Bone, a 'white' witch who says the only spells she casts are good ones that help in such ways as trying to remove warts. Mrs. Bone runs a coven -- six couples, plus Mrs. Bone as priestess -- in the London suburb of Tooting Bec. Evil spells, she says, have no place in their monthly dances around a fire, but amateur dabbling in the back arts is getting them a bad name.

"Church leaders are similarly worried about the growing interest in the occult. 'We are frightened of what seems to be a steady and continuing growth in the popularity of witchcraft and devil worship,' said a Church of England spokesman, 'and it is frightening to realize it is attracting young people. . . People are turning away from things like cars and refrigerators. . . The supernatural is gaining ascendancy. . . Priests are having to cast out devils and evil spirits. . .'"

THE VOICE FROM THE GALLERY

By the late Ralph M. Holland
From "Colliers"

One night in June 1950 an oddly dressed man was seen in Times Square in New York City -- which eventually led to the most baffling mystery in the history of the New York Police Department.

Captain Hubert V. Rihm was in the Missing Persons Bureau at the time, and took an active part in the investigation. He is now retired and, since he does not have the records of the case in his possession, could not quote exact dates and addresses in all instances. He did, however, remember the main details. It was somewhere near the middle of the month, about 11:15 p.m., right at the height of the after theatre traffic rush.

The man appeared to be about 30 years of age. His most noticeable feature, aside from his clothing, was a luxuriant set of mutton-chop whiskers, which went out of style many years ago. He wore a high silk hat, a cutaway coat with cloth covered buttons at the back, and a high cut vest with lapels. The trousers were black and white checked material, rather tight, without cuffs and pressed without a crease. He wore high button shoes.

No one saw him walk out into the street. Witnesses first noticed him standing in the middle of the intersection "gawking at the signs as if he'd never seen an electric sign before". Then he seemed to become aware of the traffic and began to make frantic movements to dodge it. The police officer at the corner saw him, and started out to lead him to safety. Before he could reach him, the man made a sudden dash for the curb. A taxicab hit him, and he was dead when they picked him up.

The attendants at the morgue took the whiskers and the clothing in their stride. One meets some odd characters during 20 or 30 years on the force, some of them much odder than he. When they began to search his pockets, their brows began to wrinkle. "One brass slug, good for one 5¢ beer". The name of the saloon was unfamiliar even to the old timers. "One bill from a livery stable on Lexington Ave.: 'To the feeding and stabling of one horse, and the washing of one carriage; \$3.00'" The name of the stable did not appear in the directory. "About \$70 in currency, all old style notes, and including two gold certificates." "Cards bearing the name 'Rudolph Fentz' and an address on Fifth Ave., with a letter to the same name and address, postmarked in Philadelphia June 1876." None of the items showed any signs of age.

The Fifth Ave. address was a store. So far as the present

occupants knew, it had always been a store. None of them had ever heard of "Rudolph Fentz". The name did not appear in the directory. A finger print check, both in New York and Washington brought no results. No one ever called, or made enquiries at the morgue. Capt. Rihm continued to investigate the case. He checked back thru old phone books, looking for the name "Fentz". Finally, in the 1939 directory, he found a "Rudolph Fentz, Jr." with an uptown apartment address. They remembered Fentz at the apartment: a man in his 60s, who worked at a nearby bank. He had retired in 1940 and moved away. They had not heard from him since.

At the bank, Rihm learned that Fentz had died about 5 years before, but that his widow was still alive in Florida. In reply to Rihm's letter, she said that her husband's father had mysteriously disappeared sometime during the spring of 1876. It seems that Mrs. Fentz, Sr. didn't like to have him smoke in the house. She thought it smelled up the curtains. So it had been his custom to go out for a walk every evening about 10 and enjoy a final cigar before retiring. One night he went out as usual and never returned. The family spent quite a bit of money trying to find him but he was never seen or heard of again.

Capt. Rihm found Rudolph Fentz listed in the "Missing Persons" file for 1876. The address given was the same as that appearing on the cards and letter, so the place was evidently a private residence at that time. He was 29 years of age, and wore mutton chop whiskers. The description of the clothing which he was wearing when last seen agreed exactly with that worn by the mysterious traffic victim. The case was still listed as "unsolved".

Captain Rihm never wrote the results of his private investigations into the official records. He didn't dare! They'd have had him in the "nut factory" for a mental checkup in nothing flat! After all, a man can't just walk out into thin air in 1876 and then suddenly turn up, unchanged in any way, 74 years later! No one would believe a tale like that. He didn't believe it himself, "but -- give me some other explanation which will make sense".

NOT THIN AIR BUT A FOURTH DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!

From Holland's "A Voice In The Gallery", No. 4, 1953 until March 1969 we had to wait for the occult explanation of the Fentz disappearance and reappearance. Marian Hartill was the channel, Myron the communicating Teacher.

"I see you wish information^{as} to what exactly happens when humans suddenly disappear from the Earth without a trace being found of remains. This is a very common occurrence, more common than is ever accepted; for in this day and age family ties are not as they once were and people travel far and wide.

"Picture if you will two large spheres or balls one within the other, the inner smaller being the 3rd Dimension, and the larger outer sphere being the 4th Dimension. Now imagine that both of

these globes have been punched with holes, some very large and others very small. These two balls are constantly turning so as to make these holes both big and small come in direct line with each other at one time or another as the Earth surface or inner globe turns.

THROUGH THE VEIL

"These holes are thinly covered with a vapor --like a sheer curtain hung over the opening -- that has a very solid appearance but which is nothing more than a flap of vapor-like energy reflecting the true solid material on either side of it. This is why people are completely unaware of anything being amiss until they have passed through this vapor illusion and find themselves unable to find the hole back through; for remember that these holes are slowly turning and it is only seconds before the entrance is again overlapped.

"The human finding himself in a vapor-like vacuum of 4-D atmosphere is in a state of shock and confusion. He cant find his way back through these moving holes and he cannot see where he is to get any bearings as to how to attract help. He will on most occasions die quickly of fright, but many have been seen to live in a stupor-like state, calling and calling for their relatives and friends for help."

One of the best examples of this out of borderland literature is David Lang, a Tennessee farmer. On Sept. 23, 1880 he was walking across one of his fields, in full view of his wife and two children at the house, and of two friends in a buggy on the approach road, when he disappeared before their eyes. There was no cover or concealment possible in the flat, open, grassy field, overlaying a solid understructure of limestone. No physical trace of him was ever found, though his children claimed they could hear their father calling them from that general area, in an ever fainter and fainter voice for two or three weeks afterward.

"It is rare," wrote Myron of the Ashtar Command through Marian Hartill, "when these holes between the 3rd and 4th Dimension re-align themselves so a human or a ship or plane can escape out by the same manner it entered," and one such example was the Spanish soldier walking guard duty in Manila, Philippine Islands the night of Oct. 24, 1593. He must have walked into one of these 3-D-4-D portals, and out another one; for the next thing he knew he was walking down a street in Mexico City, and it was the morning of Oct. 25th! With him he brought the news that the Governor of the Philippines was dead. The Mexican authorities could only throw him in jail as a deserter, and hold him, until the news of the Governor's death did reach Mexico City weeks later. The case would have been lost to history if the Holy Office of the Inquisition hadn't taken an interest in it and made it a matter of record. The man's claim to have been on guard duty in Manila was supported by sworn testimony from that city, also his sudden and inexplicable disappearance. He was wearing the uniform of his PI regiment; so

there was nothing to do but accept the fact of the situation and ship him back to his outfit, a 9,000 mile journey which he had previously made in the time "it takes a cock to crow".

ETHERIC "NO-MAN'S-LAND"

"There is a very real no-man's-land between the two Dimensions," continued Myron, "and if one were truly clairvoyant they would see right through these revolving holes as they turn. This is one of the reasons people claim to see events of the past played before their eyes only to quickly fade in a few minutes; for the two spheres have turned so as to close the openings where the scene was being re-played on the spirit side by Earthbound entities.

"What happens to the bodies? Of these unlucky beings who vanish? They die, or wander in shock, growing weaker and weaker. This enveloping fog-like vapor takes care of the tissue and bone unless negative scavengers have found it first and use its life forces for their own purposes.

"We have seen strongly religious people stumble into these openings, and we find that their auric-field takes on a radiant protective shell that while it does not solve their dilemma it does attract spiritual workers who are able to ease their panic, and they are protected from the dark forces that would vampirize them.

"There are spots all over the Earth where these holes align themselves with regularity (in the Bermuda Triangle for instance?). Many are in thinly populated areas or over your vast ocean stretches. This accounts for ships often sailing right through one hole and out another, while the crews are never found; for often they are seized with complete panic and jump off the ship into the vacuum; while if they had stayed with the ship they would perhaps have sailed out another hole back onto the 3-D surface. The time elapse could be minutes or weeks, depending on how long it took for another hole to align itself with their position.

"Atmospheric changes are causing the space between these two spheres to be push-pulled. This causes uncanny events to happen all over the surface of the Earth. There is a kind of a suction or pull when two holes become lined up. Now, as never before, hold tight to that Lantern within which contains the protective CHRIST LIGHT."

Well, students of the Mysteries, here's another working hypothesis to explain teleportation: The 3-D-4-D Portals and their random effects. If we are going to use it to explain Rudolph Fentz's disappearance in New York City in 1876, and reappearance there in 1950, we are going to have to stretch it beyond Myron's outline; for Fentz showed no loss of vitality or youth in 74 years of earth time while parked in the 4th Dimension!

Another Voice From The Gallery is Vincent Gaddis, BSR Associate and author of "Invisible Horizons". Vince and his wife Margaret have collaborated on another excellent borderland book, "The Strange World of Animals and Pets". We have this choice item from them to

round out our story and confound the academic flatheads.

"THEY NEVER FOUND HIM"

"In the summer of 1927 I lived in a Los Angeles court. The landlord was a plaster contractor. He had in his employ a young man about 23 years old. On a Saturday the young man said he guessed he would go to Catalina. He would not take his pay until Monday, he might spend too much or lose some of it.

"Come Sunday morning, bright and sunny, the Catalina steamer "Avalon" left Long Beach at its regular time about 10:30. Santa Catalina island is some 30 miles off the So Cal coast and Angelinos are proud of saying that on a clear day you can see it from the mainland. Well, that day you could. As a matter of fact the Coast Guard was looking at it, the steamer, I mean. She was about half-way across the channel, loaded with some 40 or 50 pleasure-seekers, and, as the guardsman later testified, he was watching her through binoculars.

"She was all right, nothing wrong. One second I saw her that way, the next I couldn't see her at all!"

"Nor could the guards at Avalon on the other side. Upon losing sight of the steamer, coast guard boats lost no time in converging upon the scene where they last saw the ship. The water was calm and untroubled, no floating debris, no people, no oil, no signs of explosion. Just plain nothing. In the days and weeks that followed they searched the coast up and down and all around the island, too. Then they dredged the channel. But as far as I know there was never a shred of anything found from the boat. The young man never came back to work; nor did he come to collect his pay. His relatives eventually came searching, but they never found him.

"Then, about 20 years later, I read about a report made by the commander of a submarine that was making its way along the coast toward San Diego. He reported seeing an old-fashioned steamer cruising along, smoke issuing from her funnels; but not only was the ship odd looking but it was traveling in the wrong place, out of the regular passenger lanes. The name on her side was "Avalon". But search ships failed to find this one."

Mebbe the sub commander caught a replay of the tragedy in the mind of one of the earthbound victims, twenty years later, through the temporary alignment of a 3-D-4-D Portal in the area.

* * *

An Eskimo Medicine Man told it to Hans Ruesch: "The God of the white man is jealous, selfish and greedy because the white man are jealous, selfish and greedy. The white man's religion is designed to restrain the wickedness of a very wicked people -- and a people exceedingly afraid of dying. Their love of their God has been built upon their fear of death. Each tribe has the God it deserves. Gods are made in the image of those who believe in them. . . ."

INSPIRED BY THE DARK FORCES

CQC On the Rise and Fall of Hitler's Third Reich Part VIII

Yes, Cosmic Evil comes to our solar system, and to our earth, from a Constellation toward the Little Dipper (toward the North and the Pole Star), and from the Seven Sisters, the Pleiades in Taurus.

"Until our students extend their concept to include in their calculations the logoc astral and mental bodies as the Logos seeks to express emotion and mind on the physical plane (through His physical body, a solar system) they will not progress far towards the heart of the solar mystery," writes D.K. through Alice Bailey in "Treatise On Cosmic Fire"(page 834). "War wages cosmically between as yet between the systemic 'lunar' lords, and those Entities who are analogous to the solar Lords on cosmic levels."

And what we're saying, based on the above, is that the rise of Hitler's Third Reich was directed by Forces from outside the Solar System. This is true also of the conflict raging now in Vietnam. And what the master D.K. was writing through Bailey in 1925 was that until the student of the Mysteries -- and we'll add the Flying Saucer researcher -- until such seekers after Light admit the reality of cosmic evil, the answer to the riddle of life will ever escape them.

"Until the force of the cosmic Lunar lords is sought for, the fact of there being entire constellations beyond our solar system in process of disintegration in time and space in a manner similar to the disintegration of the moon will not be known nor the effects of this traced," says D.K. "Eventually our solar system will pass into a similar state."

When that happens, the evolutionary stragglers of our system will in their turn, fan out through the Zodiac looking for a new home. When they find one considered suitable there will be war for control of the more desirable planets in the younger system. The Lunar or moon-type Forces will try to enslave the inhabitants of those planets, or destroy them to make room for themselves.

Conspicuously lacking from D.K.'s material is any hint that the agents of the Lunar Lords from the Zodiac will manifest or materialize huge space ships, and little scout ships, for reconnoitering the earth at the physical level. But implicit in this Eastern Adept's remarks is that multi-level surveys of the earth have been going on for generations of mankind. Strategic and tactical plans for the Battle of Armageddon were probably worked out

over a thousand years ago when the formation of the Hanseatic Leagues in Germany gave a hint of the Euro-American civilization to come.

ONE WORLD

The plan in the mind of the Logos was the development of an electro-mechanical civilization whose trade routes and communications networks would cover the world. The seafaring English appeared to be the best choice for this in the 18th and 19th Centuries especially. Once a world-girdling culture was established then the Logos, through the Occult Hierarchy of the planet, could lay the basis for a world government, working through forward-looking men and women in the flesh. And only a world government could properly welcome ambassadors from other planets in the solar system! For I believe there is a Federation of Planets -- at least of those whose civilizations have mastered space travel; and I believe that these Solar Citizens, men and women of good will, look forward to the day when Earth joins the Federation in full consciousness, with full awareness of its duties and responsibilities as an adult member of the family of the Solar Logos.

The false Christ, Kabalactes, knows all this and has known it since the Council of Nicea, if not before. Ever since, this devil god of Christian fanatics has been trying to deflect the currents of evolution to his own selfish purposes and make the earth his kingdom. One of his more recent efforts was Hitler's Third Reich. Earlier it was the Spaniards and Portuguese. Their traders and their gunboats led the way for the Pope's Commandos.

One of the most promising of Ignatius of Loyola's graduates was the brilliant Matteo Ricci. The traders landed this Jesuit at Canton but it took him 18 years to worm his way into the confidence of Chinese officials, to where he was accepted at the imperial court in Peking -- and then he was asked to wind the Emperor's clock! Father Ricci learned that Asiatics aren't much interested in Western philosophy or religion. They are interested in our science and our weapons. They haven't changed much since the 16th Century.

THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN

Japan was a different story because of the natural curiosity and friendliness of the Japanese. When the first Portuguese trader, Mendes Pinto, landed on Kyushu in 1540 trade and the exchange of ideas was brisk from the start. These Orientals were especially impressed with the noise and killing potential of the arquebus. Gunpowder was known to them from the Chinese, but to confine it in an iron tube so its explosive power would drive a lead pellet with murderous force into another person was a splendid new idea.

Far to the south a foreign devil named Francis Xavier was having trouble converting the Buddhists and Hindus of India to the alien dogmas of the false Christ he worshipped. By 1548 he resol-

ved to move northward into these more promising missionary fields. In 1549 Father Xavier could write to his superiors in Rome: "these people are the best that have so far been discovered, and no better could be found among the infidels".

EXTINGUISHING THE SNAKES

"Then the Spaniards came," writes Maraini in his book, "Meeting With Japan", "and the rivalry between them and the Portuguese struck the space which caused the Japanese to decide to expel all Christians and foreigners from their islands. In 1596 the captain of a Spanish galleon had his cargo confiscated by a Japanese baron; to extricate himself from this difficulty he produced a map of the world and started boasting about the vast dominions of his master, Philip II. When the Japanese asked him how a single king had succeeded in dominating so many foreign nations, he replied that he started by sending missionaries to the territories to be conquered. When a large number of converts had been made he landed troops who, with the aid of the converts, forcibly brought about a change of government. When this was reported to the taiko Hideyoshi, the man with the iron fist who had recently succeeded in unifying Japan for the first time in centuries, he exploded with wrath against the 'snakes whom he had nurtured to his bosom'; and thus the spark was struck which led to the terrible persecution of Christians and foreigners which lasted for thirty years and ended by almost completely extinguishing the influence of the outside world on Japan. From the beginning of the seventeenth century to the visit of Commodore Perry with his 'black ships' in 1854 Japan remained in a state of isolation."

The physical plane agents of Kabalactes were more successful in Indo China. A base for the eventual conversion of all Asia to Catholicism was established there when the French Admiral, de Genouilly, took Saigon in 1859. By that time the Pope's Commandos had been preparing Southeast Asia for a takeover for three hundred years. It was a French Jesuit, Father de Rhodes, who Latinized the Vietnamese language. He showed himself faithful to the evil, Qliphotic forces of the Christ center, Tiphareth on the Tree of Life, by writing a catechism which openly ridiculed Buddhism, Taoism, Confucianism and other faiths of that part of the world. He helped lay the groundwork for another great religious war.

But while the Catholic French were consolidating their hold on Indo China in the late 19th Century, a new political force had been rising in Europe. Karl Marx published his Communist Manifesto in Paris in 1847. This was only one expression of Aquarian Age influences beginning to manifest on earth. The fires of rebellion against religious oligarchies were already burning. Slavery must go, and revolution swept the earth in 1848. Oh, the Old Guard was too deeply entrenched in France, Germany, Hungary, Italy, Russia and elsewhere to be permanently overthrown, then. But the shock of coming change wracked the Cavern World as well and the Dark Forces therein laid their plans for directing that change toward enslavement of mankind under one Anti-Christ government. (Cont.)

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

ANOTHER UFO RESEARCHER BOWS OUT

"After almost three years of deliberation I have finally decided to close the store. . . The past 15 years have not been a complete waste of time as we met many fine persons. However, I now feel I must put away the old and go on with the new. Back in November 1957, the first issue of Saucers, Space & Science arrived on the scene. 15 years and 64 issues later is quite a hunk out of an editor's life. We never thought we would solve the UFO mystery, as others thought they would, and we haven't. It's been a long walk down an endless tube. Still no answers in sight as to whom, what, where and why of the UFOs' existence. True, there are those who say they know, but they haven't been able to prove it 100% to me. It all depends on how good a snow-job is done on you. Many of the big happenings have proven to be hoaxes and misinterpretations. This doesn't leave too much to work with. From 90 to 95% of reported UFO sightings can be explained away conventionally. The remainder are unexplained and this is what is known as the UFO mystery. I think there is no one who will solve it to everyone's satisfaction now or in the foreseeable future. It's like going down a dead-end street. We'll find patterns but still no definite answers one way or the other.

"In 1968 a reverse trend reared its head. Persons began to lose interest in UFO news and its accompanying publications. Along with the top name outfits, we too began to lose more readers than we gained. Then came the Condon Report and the demise of Bluebook, two more kicks in the head. People started to go into the realms of the occult and astrology to the detriment of ufology. . . The time has come for me to utilize my time in more productive ways."

Gene Duplantier, 17 Shetland St.
Willowdale, Ontario, Canada

Elsewhere in the last issue of "Saucers, Space & Science" Gene recommends that his readers take up Science Fiction for entertainment. This is most revealing to your editor. In my own years of UFO research I have found that Science Fiction writers, editors and readers -- as a class -- simply cannot bring themselves to believe in Flying Saucers. To them UFOs are just another aspect of Science Fiction, the work of someone's imagination. One of the best examples of these is Ray Palmer. I don't read Science Fiction myself because Occult Science -- including the UFO phenomenon -- is so much more interesting, and reall I'll admit I was four years in making up my own mind about the reality of Flying Saucers, from 1950 when I read Keyhoe's first article on them in "True" magazine, until 1954 when I gave my first public lecture on UFOs at the Y.W.C.A. in Honolulu. In organizing material for the talk I realized I had to take a position. In view of the evidence then available there

could be only one conclusion. Regardless of who was making them and flying them, or where they came from, Flying Saucers were real. It took Keyhoe only six months to reach that conclusion.

HIS BELIEFS WERE SHAKEN

While preparing that first article for "True" Major Keyhoe made a flight from New York to Washington. He had with him for review a file of historical UFO sightings going back to Roman times

"When I had finished, I stared out the plane window, curiously disturbed. Like most people, I had grown up believing the earth was the center of everything -- life, intelligence and religion. Now, for the first time in my life, that belief was shaken. It was a curious thing, I could accept the idea that we would eventually explore space, land on the moon, and go to distant planets. I had read of the plans, and I knew our engineers and scientists would somehow find a way. It did not disturb my belief in our superiority.

"But faced with the evidence of a superior race in the universe, my mind rebelled. For years I had been accustomed to thinking in comic-strip terms of any possible spacemen -- Buck Rogers stuff, with weird-looking space ships and green-faced Martians. But now, if these sightings were true, the shoe was on the other foot. We would be faced with a race of beings at least two hundred years ahead of our civilization -- perhaps thousands. In their eyes, we might look like primitives. . .

"The lights of Philadelphia showed up ahead, and a thought struck me. What would Philadelphians of 1776 have thought to see this DC-6 flying across their city at three hundred miles an hour? What would the sentries at Valley Forge have done, a year later, if this lighted airliner had streaked over their heads? Madness, stampede. These were the plain answers. . .

"But instinctively I still fought against believing that the flying saucers were spaceships. Eventually, we would make contact with races on other planets; they undoubtedly would someday visit the earth. But if it could be put off -- a problem for later generations to handle. . . When the DC-6 landed at Washington I had made one decision. Since it was impossible to check up on most of the old sightings, I would concentrate on certain recent reports -- cases in which the objects had been described as space ships.

"As I waited for a taxi, I looked up at the sky. It was a clear summer night, without a single cloud. Beyond the low hill to the west I could see the stars. I can still remember thinking, if it's true, then the stars will never again seem the same. . ."
(From "The Flying Saucers Are Real", Fawcett Pub. New York 1950)

Here we see that Major Donald Keyhoe experienced a Nativity, the birth of a new awareness in his heart. The physical appearance of the UFOs all over the earth at this time is an effort by the Teachers of the human race to bring about an awakening. For those who respond to this glimpse of the stupendous majesty of the uni-

verse with awe and veneration, it can be the opening up of the Way or Path to freedom, atonement (at-one-ment), the Ascension described so briefly in Acts 1:9.

Rudolf Steiner refers to this "certain fundamental attitude of the soul" in his book, "The Way Of Initiation": "The student of Occultism calls it the Path of Devotion, of Veneration. . . It is a blessing for every developing person to have such emotions on which to build. . . If we do not develop within ourselves this deeply rooted feeling that there is something higher than ourselves, we shall never find enough strength to evolve to something higher."

GAZING IN SILENCE

Another UFO researcher who experienced the awakening is Aime Michel, author of "The Truth About Flying Saucers" (Criterion Books, New York 1956). After researching and analysing the rash of sightings in France in 1954 Michel could say this: "As I write these lines, twilight is deepening over Paris. The first stars are beginning to twinkle over the city; I gaze at them in awe. A few shining points of light, now seen and now hidden by clouds; no great spectacle to the eye. But the mind's eye knows them for the mighty suns of innumerable distant worlds. And now the mind has learned to wonder whether those worlds are in truth so remote after all; whether the inconceivable gulfs of space have not had their Columbus ages ago; and, whether, nearby to us but unseen, there may be those who gaze at us, as we gaze at the stars, in silence."

WHEN THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN

Surely one of the most spectacular UFO appearances of modern times was the sighting over Norton, Kansas, Feb. 18, 1948. So erratic was the behavior of this giant from outer space -- it was reported to be several miles long -- that we believe it was under pursuit, taking evasive action. One Army pilot reported that it seemed to have come from the surface of the earth when he first spotted it. But when it was blown up the roar was heard for hundreds of miles and the concussion broke windows, cracked building walls and pavement way below in Norton and other Kansas towns. Triangulation put the altitude of the explosion, the ball of fire, debris and dust at 30 miles! It must have been that high to have been visible from El Reno, Oklahoma, Sydney, Nebraska, Higgins, Texas, etc. A picture of the cloud, on page 179 of Palmer's "The Coming of the Saucers", was taken by Duane Wray at 5:05 p.m. An Air Force bomber circled helplessly 25 miles below the swirling cloud of dust which, to an observing reporter, "resembled nothing so much as the dying throes of a wounded dragon". Perhaps it was a "dragon", an Invader, from the constellation Draco, or the Pleiades, or the Little Dipper, ruthlessly hunted down and shot down by our Guardians from Venus. It was just a minor skirmish in the great war of Armageddon going on above us. While below we look up, open-mouthed, wondering what the hell is going on? Then back to the daily grind, as ignorant as we were before.

"LIFE IS LIKE ELECTRICITY"

"Mr. Crabb, you exhort your readers to think positively (and it is good to remember that life is like electricity -- excess positivity kills just like excess negative -- right?). In the March-April issue you state, 'I suppose acupuncture needles will have to be bootlegged'. I am not criticizing but I discern that as negative thinking. My experience is that such remarks, especially when published, tend to give some Fascist Minute Man or Orange County Dragoon the bright idea to go out and repress something he never thought of before!

"In January 1971 Acupuncture needles were for sale in the East Village, NYC. There are four prices: Gold, Silver, new and used, from about \$14 to \$35. One instance was the bookstore across the street from the Electric Circus, St. Mark's Place and 2nd Ave. Okay? For an intriguing and inspirational study of the introduction of classical tools to modern society, try the "Life and Works" of George Ohsawa, Ohsawa Foundation, Los Angeles and Paris.

"So how do I find out about Glyoxylide, what is it?"

Buy and read our illustrated mimeo brochure, "The Koch Treatment for Cancer and Allied Allergies", \$3.75 a copy, for a fuller explanation. Briefly, Glyoxylide is a homeopathic remedy of 6X or a million-to-one potency. Basic ingredients are Glycolic Acid and distilled water, injected directly into the veins.

"Regarding the island of Formentera. The doctrine of non-resistance against evil is the only way to survive such encounters. Creative non-resistance! Hay Peligro! The article says 'the proper offices of the Roman Catholic Church have been notified'. What's that supposed to mean? I suppose it's an indication that the two Satanic organizations, i.e. Formentera and the Vatican, are left to each other? A good idea. Some priests can still do exorcisms but the principle industry of Mussolini's landlord remains crucifixion. If you hear somebody say 'saint', watch out, somebody's looking for a martyr (murder).

"Can you give us an equation or measurements for the ellipse on page 4 of the March-April Journal?"

Siegfreid Hymendinger
Neargo, South Dakota

Not exactly but you might turn to Appendix B of Synge's book on "Relativity", published in 1960. There he gives some physical quantities, numerical values of light, gravity, etc., expressed in seconds and inverse seconds. Putting the velocity of light = c = gravitational constant = G = I , and taking $G = 10^{-38.60625}$ sec, $c = 10^{10.47680}$, he obtains

$$1 \text{ g} = G/c^3 \text{ sec.} = 10^{-38.60625} \text{ sec.}$$

We have to have a name for the radiational units coming through the ellipse with its enclosed diamond and circle. Call them chronons -- a measure of length, duration, inverse line-mass, line-

energy and frequency. We can derive some physical quantities in chronons, as follows: $c = \sqrt{h} = 1$, where h is mass-time and so, if $h = 10^{-27.8212}$ c.g.s., $1 \text{ cm} = 10^{13.0893} \text{ lg}^{-1} = 1 \text{ sec.} = 10^{23.566} \text{ chrr}$

Make your own choice of scientific hypotheses for explaining the function of light as a healing energy in our 3-D continuum. Do you want a three-dimensional aether transversed by de Broglie waves of near-infinite velocity? Or the Minkowski light-cone suggesting four dimensional boundaries of a 4-D Aether?

Mebbe we should forget the whole thing and just think of ourselves as Spiritual Healers operating in a five dimensional scaleless universe in which Light IS. It isn't going anywhere!

4-D FIELD THERAPY, TWO APPROACHES

"Just returned from Japan, where I attended a seminar of all phases of Magnetism, sponsored by the Manufacturers of the Kawasaki Magnetizer chair. It seems that all of Europe and Asia are up to their ears in research and treatment via Magnetic fields. I just finished reading my Jan-Feb Journal and would appreciate receiving the Koch bio-electric approach to health, \$3.75, also a copy of 'Three Great Aquarian Age Healers', \$3.00, enclosed, \$6.57.

"While in Japan I also attended a seminar on Electric-Acupuncture, which is a most modern version of the Chinese technique. With their Neurometer, the technician can scientifically determine the meridian primarily involved, rather than guess, then apply an electric acupuncture to it, then check it out for accuracy. This will be the coming technique. I brought a Neurometer back for investigation, and hope to attend the first -- or shall I say the second -- International Acupuncture Convention in the spring of 1973 in Seoul, Korea."

Mrs. Crabb and I paid a visit to Manly Hall's center in Los Angeles in April. On display in the Library there were illustrated texts from Korea, 16th Century, showing the acupuncture pressure points on the human body. And while visiting Dr. Andrija Puharich's laboratory in Carmel Valley, California in 1961 we were shown a highly sensitive electronic probe by his assistant, Dave Pickett. Dave said the doctor had used this trace out nerve plexi on the surface of the skin, and ventured the observation then that these spots probably corresponded to Chinese acupuncture pressure points.

"Your article dealing with RNA (Ribo Nucleic Acid) for rejuvenation was interesting, because I have been involved with this item, as well as KH3, for the past two years. For those utilizing same for beauty purposes we had a facial cream made up containing RNA, to be used while taking RNA internally. We have found this program works very well, especially when using the magnetizer to induce greater activity in the body cells. Hope to write another for Borderland covering these adventures."

Dr. A.H.S., New York City

"VERNE L. CAMERON, 75, AUTHOR, LECTURER, DIES"

Elsinore, California "Sun" -- "Verne L. Cameron, pioneer Elsinore resident who was an author, lecturer and world renowned water and oil locator, died March 28 at Lakeview Hospital. Born Aug. 18, 1896 in Sioux City, Iowa, he had lived here the past 26 years. He is noted for location of 17 hot mineral wells during the water crisis of of the late 1950s here. He is said to have been instrumental in the establishment of three water wells, among the largest producing recorded in California history at Lake Elsinore in 1967-68. The well drilling vigorously advocated by Cameron since 1946, was said to have made Elsinore history and brought assurance the lake would never again be dry.

"He is the author of 'Aquavideo -- Locating Underground Water', said to be the most complete step-by-step method in dowsing (divining) underground water. Other books by Cameron included a hand book on 'Map Dowsing' -- locating missing persons, sites and substances at a distance; and 'Oil Locating' which describes techniques for determining presence of sub-surface oil supplies with gyrating instruments.

"He invented the Aurameter, super-sensitive dowsing device in 1952, following 27 years of intensive research. In his hands it was said to prove his skill in locating water in hidden receptacles, outlining the human body aura. This and other demonstrations of psychic phenomena were performed during live broadcasts on 17 nationally televised programs -- including Art Linkletter, Groucho Marx and Paul Coates shows. There are said to be over 1600 aurameters now in use.

"Cameron had completed three other manuscripts on the aurameter, locating pyramids and cones, energies and other psychic phenomena, which will be published by El Cariso Publications of Elsinore during the coming year.

"He traveled the world extensively in locating assignments -- more particularly during the past three years -- in Ecuador, Thailand, the Bahamas, Canada and Mexico. He completed one of his last underground surveys this year in Idyllwild, where he was called to help solve critical community water shortages. The number of successful wells he located is said to number in the thousands.

"Survivors include his wife, Catharine; a son, Lester of Lake-wood; two grandsons; two brothers, Don Cameron, Sr. and Royal Cameron of Escondido. Graveside services are scheduled at 1 p.m. Friday, March 31 at Rose Hills Memorial Park, Whittier."

Mrs. Cameron writes: "Right now I feel as though I'll never get over it, but in a way I'm glad for him -- his was a stormy life and I pray that at last he has found peace and rest. He was weary. Will you please state that Aurameters are still available at \$50? For the past year, a technician has been manufacturing them and Verne said the man did better work than he. I have been handling all Aurameter and book sales for 15 months. . . ." from Route 2, Box 526, Elsinore, California 92330.

One of the things which plagued Verne Cameron was his unceasing hunger for recognition from the professional community. This he never got. In fact his phenomenal success in locating underground water was a constant embarrassment to the geologists with their college degrees. Put a professional geologist out in flat desert country, with no revealing rock structure for miles, and he can't even guess at the character of the underlying strata or what it might contain of benefit to man. But Verne Cameron could; so could Abbe Mermet, and thousands of other successful radies-thesists.

So if you are a borderland researcher, don't waste time and energy hoping for recognition from the withdoctors of scientific authority. David E. Kahn and other early backers of Edgar Cayce made exactly the same mistake; until finally Cayce wisely told them to forget it, "let's get on with our work!"

If that work of borderland research is of worth to mankind, people will be attracted to you by the Light coming from you, and that includes the academic flatheads. Make them deal with you on your terms, not theirs -- as is happening now, for instance, at Cayce's headquarters in Virginia Beach.

IN GOOD MEASURE!

"Enclosed is a check for another year of the Journal. Just can't be without it. I feel as you, what does it matter where we are on this planet when the crash comes, if it does. We are going to take the next step wherever we are, so why worry? Once the old bondage to the fear of death is lifted, we are free indeed. Also Oahspe tells us life was given to us to enjoy; so I try to get a little joy every day. I never prayed for anything but work to do and the strength to do it, and here had it in good measure."

Gran, Pittsford, Vermont

WE ALREADY HAVE A NAME FOR IT!

LA "Times", April 29, 1972: "There may be one more planet in the solar system than anybody thought -- a huge one three times more massive than Saturn and orbiting the sun far out beyond Pluto, University of California scientists reported Friday in the May issue of 'The Journal of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific' by J.L. Brady. Existence of the 'new planet' was suggested by mathematical calculations made at UC's Lawrence Radiation Laboratory, Livermore. They grew out of studies of Halley's Comet, whose orbit contains hitherto unexplained deviations or 'perturbations'. Size and location of Planet X, as suggested by the UC mathematicians, account for the deviations, and are supported by calculations showing that Planet X also could account for the deviations in the orbits of two other periodic, or reappearing, comets, Olbers and Pons-Brooks. . . Brady used in his calculations the information that has been collected about Halley's Comet, observed through telescopes since the 17th Century and by the naked eye for more than 2,000 years. . . "

In occult literature we have references to other physical planets than the nine already recognized; and astrology affirms that the undiscovered planets are always there and have been, affecting man's subconscious; their discovery heralds or coincides with the unfolding of another level of consciousness for mankind. Early Flying Saucer literature gives us a name for the tenth planet, Patras.

We quote this space message from page 59 of "The Saucers Speak" by George Hunt Williamson and Alfred C. Bailey: "This is a member of Masar Flight speaking. Saturn Tribunal has given permission for a possible landing. Uranus has to be won over in Universal Tribunal. Saturn is the seat of justice, but not 'justice' as you know it. Orion systems want to destroy. You have more than nine planets in your Solar System. Patras is next beyond Pluto, and there are twelve all told."

We think it more than likely that the "possible landing" referred to in this message of Aug. 23, 1952 actually occurred three months later on the California desert with the Adamski contact. Both Williamson and Bailey were present. See the Phoenix "Gazette" news story review on page 29 of our Jan-Feb 1972 Journal.

UFOs FROM 'THE WORLD BEYOND'

"I copied this for you from page 189 of Ruth Montgomery's new best seller, 'The World Beyond', because it is the same explanation in other words of what Meade Layne got years ago: 'After such a sublime discussion of oneness with God, it seemed ridiculous to ask Arthur Ford about Flying Saucers, but I knew that if I did not do so, my readers would ask me. Ford, always agreeable, replied, "Yes, there are flying saucers and they do originate in the thoughts of those on other planets, but the physical manifestations which earth people seem to think they have touched or visited do not exist. They are not solids in the earthly sense, but transmissions of light and sound which appear as real as if they were made of steel. They are visible under certain conditions and have sometimes scorched the earth when venturing too near, but they are not available for entry by human beings on the earth plane."'"

A.F., Santa Cruz, Calif.

There's only one trouble with our 4-D explanation of the origin of the UFOs. It doesn't give much consolation to the widows and children of Air Force pilots whose bodies and planes have been kidnapped by the Invaders! "He was taken by a 'transmission of light and sound'." Nor will it be of much help to Associate Hans Lauritzen, who suffered a mind-bending brain operation at their hands several years ago. If such 4-D materializations are "transmissions of light and sound" then so is the Adler typewriter on which this mimeo stencil is being cut; so is the body and hands doing the typing. I hope these temporary materializations of light and sound stay that way for quite a few years yet, also the good earth on which this house is situated. I need them!

SETTLE DOWN FOR THE LONG PULL

"The eleven short stories in the book, 'The Secrets of Dr. Taverner', by Dion Fortune, would in my opinion make good reading for your Journal. I have read most of her books, but this one of revealing mysteries is a dandy. Regarding the Occult, without a teacher it is difficult, but things are finally shaping up like a jigsaw puzzle. The Tree of Life -- well, I am lost without a teacher. Have purchased Tarot cards twice in past ten years, but it always seems that one needs a teacher, so have not started the study. You never mention them as far as I know, wonder what you think?"

H.S., Wichita, Kansas

The Tarot deck is probably the best set of Visual Aids available in the Western world for studying Occult Science. But before your Higher Self or Guardian Angel can make good use of it in guiding and inspiring you it has to be memorized, at least the 22 trumps. Once their colors, forms and meanings have been firmly fixed in the memory bank, your Higher Self or Ministering Spirits can summon them up into consciousness for teaching purposes. The general practice is to set up a daily study or meditation period, same time, same place, and comparatively free from interruptions; so concentration and visualization will be undisturbed, working on one card a day.

In my estimation the Marseilles deck is a good one to work with; though I use the Knapp deck, painted and printed right here in Southern California by that 33rd Degree Mason when he was working with Manly Hall in the late 1920s. I do not recommend the Waite deck because A.E. Waite was a Jesuit -- or at least Jesuit trained. It is significant that when McGregor Mathers was breaking up the Golden Dawn, from Paris, A.E. Waite as one of the acknowledged leaders of the London lodge wanted it to drop all ritual magick and take off down the path of orthodox Christian mysticism. At the same time, Waite was writing and publishing a book on black magick! This explains why all his books on the Kabala are so heavy and uninspired with negative bias. They are written to lead the unwary student astray, even into giving up all study in disgust.

We've made tapes of our 1971-72 Kabala classes at Esther Ellsworth's home in Morongo Valley. The final, 7th class will be given Sunday afternoon, May 21st, on "The Four Ways of Holiness". Dupes of these can be had at our usual rate of \$5.50 per five inch reel. Some of the material is in mimeo book form in our "Invisible Reality Behind Appearances" series, Volumes I and II, three chapters or lessons in each volume, \$2.50 per volume. Lesson 7, "You Live In Four Worlds", has been printed separately, \$2.50 a copy. This contains the fully illustrated explanations of the important purifying and protective rituals, the Kabalistic Cross and the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram. As the restraining influences of our crumbling civilization weaken and the war for control of the planet becomes more intense, I think you'll find the need for protective rituals more urgent.

HOW DO YOU MAKE GLYOXYLIDE?

"I have read your brochure 'The Koch Remedy for Cancer and Other Diseases' with great interest. I am quite impressed with Dr. Koch's achievements and am fascinated with the directions for making Glyoxylide 6X; however, you do not state how one might obtain 'glycolic acid crystals'. Would it be possible for me to obtain the crystals commercially? If not, then perhaps you could give me some simple, or complex, directions for making it myself? Many of the Health Food stores in Los Angeles have powdered dextrose made from grapes. Could this be used for the preparation of glycolic acid? Incidentally, some of my 'Health Food' friends are very much opposed to the Glyoxylide 6X cancer remedy! They are against all white sugar products and complain that glucose is the basic ingredient of Glyoxylide 6X! What do you think of such an attitude?"

J.T.D., Venice, California

I think that if your 'Health Food' friends were dying of cancer, and a shot of Koch's Glyoxylide 6X were available at reasonable cost in a competent medical clinic, they wouldn't quibble over the microscopically minute amount of glucose in the two CCs of remedy (and if glucose were the active agent rather than glycolic acid). And if glucose were a poison, the success of application against all major diseases by Koch and other doctors proved that he was using one poison to neutralize another poison, the accumulation of toxins in the blood stream. These were broken up so they could be easily eliminated through normal channels.

To locate a source of glycolic acid, ask your pharmacist, that's what I did. This, like other acids, usually comes in liquid form and must be dehydrated to a solid before it can be triturated, "potentized", with milk sugar, lactose. I suppose grape sugar, dextrose, might do just as well as an extender or potentizer in homeopathic remedies, but would have to experiment to find out. If any of you know where one can obtain glycolic acid crystals, let us know so we can share the info with the Associates. As for making Glyoxylide, we have nothing more to add to that given on pages 65 and 66 of the brochure and in Dr. Cotton Smith's letter. The cost of the brochure itself is still only \$3.75, postpaid.

OXYGEN AS A REMEDY?

"An old doctor friend of mine told me how he received the Koch treatment about 30 years ago and it restored his health, saving his life. He used it on many patients with great success, for all kinds of diseases, as long as it was available. Recently he thought of using it on himself again as it seemed to be needed. However, he decided to substitute Oxygen 10M, the homeopathic form of oxygen in the ten thousandth attenuation. This doctor said that the results of using it were the same as in his case with the Koch remedy 30 years ago, and so he is now giving it to a number of patients with much benefit. Evidently oxygen in the high potencies can influence the process of oxidation (burning

or breaking up poisons) that Koch describes as necessary to restore natural immunity. It is worth a try. Repetition of the high potency dosages should be done very carefully. Perhaps the 10M should be repeated as often as a shot of Glyoxylide, every three to six months if necessary. In any case, one dose of Oxygen 10M or 50M would do almost everyone some good, I believe, as it stimulates the oxygen process and the respiratory system as a whole.

"I acquired the Oxygen 10M from Ehrhart and Karl, Homeopathic Pharmacists, 17 North Wabash, Chicago, Ill. 60602."

S.S., Chicago, Illinois

Oxygen 10M sounds like an acceptable substitute for Glyoxylide. We'll have to send for some and try it. If you want to experiment with it, you'll have to write direct to the pharmacists for prices and quantities. Remember this though, one of the reasons for the success of Koch Glyoxylide was that the doctor's patients were persuaded to give up their daily body pollution indulgences and practices -- for instance smoking. For the person who didn't have enough willpower to do this, no permanent cure was possible. In the healings of the Master Jesus or Jehoshua, as described in the New Testament, this self-purging is called "redemption".

WAKE UP TO TAX MONEY WASTE

"I want to suggest that each Associate inform at least ten persons about the reissued brochure 'The Koch Remedy For Cancer and Other Diseases'. If these ten persons inform ten others and they in turn do the same the truth in this brochure will become widely known. The purpose is to wake up the people to the waste of their tax money on further cancer research. Every time an effective treatment is announced, an all out war on the treatment is declared by the Establishment. Cancer is BIG business. A cure is not wanted. Here's a quote from Buddy Fares' 'Dusk to Dawn' column in the April 20, 1959 Ohio 'The Youngstowner': '. . . a personal interview that was sensational and shocking. This conversation involved Dr. Spencer, the former head of the National Cancer Institute, who, during a discussion with Mrs. Lillian Lazenby of the Drosnes-Lazenby Cancer Clinic and Dr. Joseph Wilson of Pittsburgh, on the success and miracle-like results they were accomplishing with Mucorhycin. Dr. Spencer startled them with this statement: 'Suppose you do have this cure for cancer. Where would we put the 250,000 people you save every year?'. . .

"On the eve of the 1959 Cancer Fund Drive. . . a speech by A. I. Lansing, M.D., the outgoing president of the Gerontological Society, at their 11th annual meeting. . . he is certain that someday cancer and heart disease will be conquered. . . "It is no exaggeration to point out that elimination of these degenerative diseases, which at first glance might appear to be a blessing, could easily constitute a major disaster. If these diseases are controlled, then the majority of people will live 10 to 20 years more, and since insurance, social security and annuities are based on a lower death level, there would occur bankruptcy of insurance companies. . . ""

By the time you publish the foregoing in the Journal I will have written letters to the 27 members on the Board of Governors of the National Health Federation and to others in many part of the United States."

D.A., St., Louis, Missouri

Thank you very much, Dorothy, we have already received a request for a review copy of the Koch brochure from the Health Federation and from the International Association of Cancer Victims and Friends. Orders are coming in from all over the country.

9th ANNUAL CONVENTION OF ICAV

This will be held at the Ambassador Hotel, July 14, 15 & 16 in Los Angeles. For a Convention program write to the International Association of Cancer Victims and Friends, Los Angeles Chapter, 2043 N. Berendo, Los Angeles, California 90027.

WHY DOWSING??

Why not? Meet with the Southern California Chapter of the American Society of Dowsters, Inc. at Brand Park Lodge, 1601 Mountain St., Glendale, Calif., Sunday morning at 10 a.m., July 30, 1972. Your Director and Mrs. Crabb will be there. For a complete program on the day's activities, write to Lodge president Gory O'Loughlin, 1520 Idlewood Road, Glendale 91202, phone (213) 242-7380. We've promised to try to take some electronic "lie detector" reactions from dowsters and pendulum experts in action!

THE "ONENESS OF MAN" SEMINAR IN HAWAII

Te Anaina is holding a four-day gathering at Kealakekua, Hawaii, May 4 - 7, 1972, under the leadership of Kahu Lanakila Brandt. Featured speaker is world citizen Anthony Brooke, whose talks are centered on the overall theme: "World Transformation and the New Humanity". For more information on Te Anaina and its program write to Rev. Lanakila Brandt, PO Box 1203, Kealakekua, Hawaii 96750.

INTERNATIONAL CULTURAL CENTER, MERLIN, OREGON

Dr. Daniel and Tahahlita Fry announce the 3rd Annual Convention of Understanding at Merlin, June 23, 24 & 25, 1972, with a full program of New Age speakers. Write to PO Box 206, Merlin 97532.

ESP CONVENTION AT DESERT HOT SPRINGS, CALIFORNIA

For those who hope to "meet the challenge of the New Age thru Understandorama, World Meditation Groups, Yoga, Zen, Krishnamurti and both Eastern and Western philosophies", in "The Theatre", 10 to 4 p.m., 2nd and Palm Drive, Sunday, May 28th. Organizer is Shelly Caryl Bond, 6560 Flora Ave., Desert Hot Springs 92240, phone 329-7447. Persons interested in giving lectures, demonstrations and having displays of books should contact Ms. Bond.

ESP INTERNATIONAL PSYCHIC SYMPOSIUM -- Civic Auditorium -- San Jose, California, June 9, 10 & 11, 1972. For reservations and information write to PO Box 9761, San Jose 95117.

"DO YOU WANT TO LIVE OR DIE?"

MEMB A.B: ". . . In this external chaos today my responsibility seems to be what you have pointed out, Yada, and that is to maintain as much emotional equilibrium and peace of mind as I am capable of doing. . . Is it folly for me to form a collective unit to offset the negative polarity which is externalizing now?"

YADA: ". . . If groups can align themselves, that mean well for the world, it would be of tremendous help; and I think both the leaders of the Black people as well as the white, should make a concentrated effort to broadcast the need for keeping heads. . . "

MEMB A.B: ". . . What is the one thing that I can use for target ammunition that will hit the most people in the central point -- that is so simple they can all see it and therefore do a little something. . . do you have anything that could be operative in that way?"

YADA: "When you are having to -- reach the animal mind -- which is the greater number of human beings -- you have to appeal to their emotional nature; because they do not have the education to be appealed to otherwise. You see, you have to have something that is like candy to a child."

MEMB A.B: "What do you feel is our most mass emotinnally acceptable form of candy?"

YADA: "Do you want to stay alive. Or do you want to have such chaos that you will be drowned in it too. There is no other way. There are no free choices today. Only two, do you want to live, or die? Do you want to keep your civilization alive? I know of no other approach."

MEMB A.B: "If the answer is Yes, I do want to be alive but what can I do about it, what, as a Teacher do you say to me?"

YADA: "Try to think before you act! Think of the consequences of your acts. Are they constructive? Or are they destructive? . . . "

Above is sample dialog from the famous April 4, 1968 Mark Probert Seance in San Diego, at which the Yada di Shi'ite tried to bring through Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. only four hours after his assassination in Memphis. Dr. King was still too much in shock, too disturbed to take temporary possession of another person's body for purposes of communication; so the Yada had to take over and relay Dr. King's remarks to members of the Probert circle that Thursday night.

This tape, #680404, is doubly significant because in it the Yada di Shi'ite gives a spiritual healing to one of the members of the Probert group, chanting in the ancient Yu language. To make sure every phrase, word and idea of this meeting is understood -- it lasted an hour and 20 minutes, we have made a 15-page mimeo transcript of it to go along with the tape. You can have the printed transcript for \$1.25; but we are offering the tape of the #68-0404 session and the transcript for our usual price of \$5.50 pp.

THE CAMERON AURAMETER - BSRF No. 15 describes the out-of-this world performance of the metal dowsing instrument invented and used by the late Verne L. Cameron, the Aurameter or water-compass. Chapters include an introduction by Meade Layne, Cameron's own story, Delineation of the Human Aura, the Aurameter and Vitic (nerve energy derived from magnet and carbon), Psychic Investigations, Eeman Circuits, and the Art of Locating Underground Water. Illustrations include drawings of the different auras or force-fields around men and women, their higher bodies, fields of force generated by metal cones, pyramids, signatures, and pix of Layne, Long, Crabb and Cameron. 85-page mimeo book. . . . \$3.00

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