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OF THE  
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YUCCA VALLEY, CALIFORNIA

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The "Integratron". View from your Director's home.

P R O C E E D I N G S  
OF THE COLLEGE OF UNIVERSAL WISDOM  
Yucca Valley, California

A branch of the Ministry of Universal Wisdom, Inc.

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Our 22nd year of publication

## THE CONTRAST OF OPPOSITES

As all things were created in duality, wet and dry, up and down, male and female, each individual is living in conflict within themselves between better, or worse.

Everyone has the right of free choice in their thinking, but if you express your viewpoint, to others, you will always meet with some people who will not agree with you.

Life is a paradox. The stock market is up to the one-thousand point level with 23 million unemployed and on welfare.

The rich get richer and the poor get poorer. Love is a four letter word and so is hate. A dollar used to be money. Now it is federal reserve notes on the national debt. Poison used to be something to kill rats. Now the rats multiply while we put the poison in our drinking water and food to stop cavities so you can wait three weeks for a dental appointment. Is this because there aren't enough dentists, or because there are more bad teeth now?

We sell weapons of war to both sides - "to keep a balance of power". We create four-thousand new laws every year and no one knows what they are. We have more people on the government payroll than we have on welfare. Each makes the opposite condition possible. Social Security is a Las Vegas percentage scheme - not to provide an adequate income for the elderly, but to finance more government.

Everything in "the contrast of opposites" promotes the opposition. Now the government is financing a future inoculation for a flu epidemic that doesn't exist yet. The people finance this hundred-million-plus cost through taxes then pay again for the shots.

Money in the billions on paper is contrasted by no money in the pocket - only a plastic credit card. Standing on a teeter-totter in the middle makes it possible to balance the teeter-totter. When you walk on the plank either side off center, that side will go down. If you wrote "good" and "bad", with chalk, on the opposite ends of the plank, bad would go up

when good went down - and vice versa. Now the question is whether one wants to unbalance the teeter-totter with good up and bad down, or bad up and good down. Neither one can be up, or down, at the same time. So in our "right of free choice" we have to determine whether we want bad up and good down, or good up and bad down.

Government is like the teeter-totter except it isn't in balance. Over the past 50 years the people who hold government positions have forgotten the Constitution which made this country the greatest in the world. The Constitution was balanced until they started amending it. Now it has reached a point where the policy makers can't see the ends of the plank so they can't see the "good" and "bad" labels. Gradually "good" is going down and "bad" is going up. This is because we have more "do-gooders" in government today. Everyone in authority thinks their viewpoint will make things better for themselves and everyone else. So we have equal rights, civil rights, right rights, and left rights.

The "contrast of opposites" has a law of reciprocity. When the plank on the teeter-totter hits the ground on one end, that's as far as it can go. It doesn't matter which end hits bottom it has only one way to go. Credit buying, deficit spending, and policy have forced an unbalance in the economy and the "do-gooders" have put the bad end of the plank on the ground. This is the result of blind leadership that couldn't read the labels on the economic teeter-totter. This has created a "paper calf" instead of a "golden calf". Paper which represents the phoney value is now the national debt, almost a thousand-billion dollars. Dollars which plainly state on them that they are a "federal reserve note". The dollar no longer says it is redeemable in anything. So since it is not redeemable, and is only a note on the national debt, they are both worthless paper because we could not pay off the national debt if we could sell the entire United States to someone, at today's inflated prices, because the real values of everything in the country are not worth that much. So we not only have a dollar that is not redeemable but we have a national debt that is not redeemable. This is the result of each administration borrowing more to perpetuate the unbalance further.

This is truly "the blind leading the blind". So what is the answer? The answer is the thing that stopped the teeter-totter from going down any further. The ground. And what is the answer to achieve economic balance again? The same thing - the ground.

The reason the "golden calf", represented by gold, became the "paper calf" was because gold was real value but it had one failure - it could be transported - carried away, or have it's value changed.

So why is good old mother earth the answer? Because we take everything from her including the gold. She is stable - her surface cannot be moved.

Now in order to stabilize the economy we would have to add another amendment to the Constitution. Make every acre of land in the United States worth the same value, as real estate backing for the dollar. You could build a hill on the acre, or dig a hole in it and it would still be an acre. It couldn't be transported to any other country. That would be the balancing factor. It would be solid down to earth reality backing - and used to redeem the paper dollar.

This of course would necessitate the burning of all of the paper entries made called the national debt. After all we throw away a tire when it is worthless. The contrast of opposites then would have to reciprocate in order to maintain the balance by not ever making a change in the established value of an acre of land.

This would stop the payment of interest on the paper entries called the national debt. It would cancel the national debt and of course eliminate the federal reserve.

This sounds like a tough way to achieve economic balance, but there are only two alternatives, both worse.

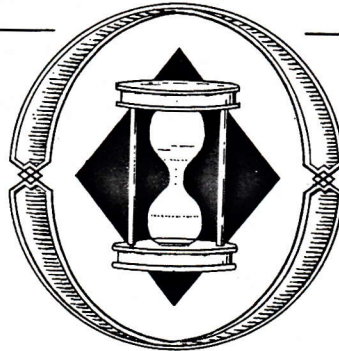
1. That is either an economic collapse, world-wide chaos, or
2. An atomic war that would eliminate the need for money, gold, paper, or the federal reserve system.

The "contrast of opposites" requires that balance be maintained, or the natural law of reciprocation creates

an opposite change of direction when one end of the "teeter-totter" can go no further. It must go the other way.

So now we have bled old mother earth for everything we have and it is time for the reciprocal law to start. Natural law cannot be legislated, or twisted to get something for nothing.

*The Faceless*



*Cosmic Clock*

MORTALS BOUND IN DENSITY. Who would be the cause, who would bide my time. The tree of thee in me stops not its growth. Though my parts would add to my divisions, my faceless cosmic clock records no time. ~ For man is not a cause but rather a result of me. For I alone am cause of things to be. And though thou mortal man would wind my clock of destiny, and set the powder keg of destruction at my feet... How can he know the woe? For I alone am cause and man is the result of me, bound to destiny. And in destruction bent reverses course and all the Light spent in his being is hidden by the curtain of ignorance drawn before me. Though I, alone am cause, my wrath is not aroused. I tear the shroud. I bring man back through birth within the Light and test my right expressed in progression of my parts. - I write the drama, man plays the fool, then I applaud and make the tool sharper to my cause through experienced results. Man cannot set my clock for I alone can read the time of my Eternity. And so it is: I set the stage; I play the parts; I cause the curtain to come down while man sits in the audience of  
My Universe - applauding  
not knowing why.

Front page of our first "Proceedings" printed 22 years ago.

*Message from "The Golden Density"*

## A LETTER

Dear Big Brother:

I am confused by your methods of operation. Like all of your other little brothers and sisters we assumed that a big brother was someone to look up to. More experienced, capable of helping the younger ones out.

Your method of helping out only contributes to the weakness of millions. Your hand-outs are not to assist but to control. Welfare becomes a pattern of dependency, now going into generations of offspring that don't know any other pattern. When inspiration to accomplish things is killed in the individual, you have wounded their pride.

You will not turn an ear to listen. Your closed mind, in your drive for personal power, has excluded the feelings of the rest of the family. You make cars to go ninety miles an hour and then set a 55 mile speed limit to make everyone violators of the law. You create a guilt complex in everyone that drives a car. You frustrate the highway patrol, by making them feel a hundred violators are getting away with breaking the law for each one that they catch.

You impose taxes from so many agencies the little brothers and sisters can't keep up with the paper work. You permit your other big brothers to escape the law, through legal manipulation of the law, while the rest of your family are persecuted by the law.

You create a world of insurgents, assassins, blackmailers, and grafters, among the nations you associate with. You keep promoting equal rights for the minorities while your big brother minority violates the rules, at the expense of the majority. You make secret deals with the big brothers you tell us are our enemies.

If you look in a mirror you see a big ego, a self-important reflection of vanity the little people in the family can't see. In your mad drive for power, to create a one-world government, you can't even run a major city without it going broke.

Your failure in the economic world is evident in a national debt. Your industrialists have to bribe other nations to sell their products. The old free enterprise system, that built the greatest nation in the world, is being subverted into a system of apathetic doped little brothers and sisters who don't give a damn about you. Who is going to do the work, fix your plumbing and repair your car? Who is going to run the powerplants that provide your comfort? Who is going to accept you as big brother among the aged, the unemployed and the sick people who hurt? This is the majority you want to control.

How can the little brothers and sisters respect their big brother when he gives away their money to develop the underdeveloped nations and allows their own nation to go to hell?

What does it take to get through to you big brother? Why won't you listen to those who produce the food you eat? Your diplomats are being kidnapped and assassinated. Your twisted thinking and adled advisors want to give away our Panama Canal.

The little brothers and sisters around the world are bitter and starving and getting mad enough to rebel against your dominant power-hungry policy.

What difference does it make who is President? Does anyone care except the politicians? What do little brothers and sisters gain from a change of crooks in office? Who wants to listen to the same lies from different mouths?

You sell military weapons to those you tell us are our enemies. You live in luxury while you irritate the little brothers and sisters who provide it for you. You promote the use of atomic power plants and make more bombs for profit, while the majority die of cancer from their thousand year radiation.

Do you have a prophet big brother? Can you look into the future? Obviously not, or you would back off in your mad race to oblivion. It is doubtful now that any number of beneficent big brothers could correct the mess you have made in your greedy power-hungry inflated materialistic evolutionary society.

The computers can't save you. The programmers are only human and when they get dissatisfied they can program you out of business.

You are making great strides big brother, but not for mankind because you are on the wrong track and going downhill, with no brakes. If you think your big brother system is going to have order, respect, and tranquility, you should get another crystal ball and send the one you're looking into back to the factory. Someone made it inside out. You are not being inspired by the Creative Intelligence, that is evident. I can't feel sorry for your future big brother. Your own armed guards will be infiltrated with traitors to you. Money will not mean anything to anyone. You won't be able to buy safety.

Its too bad this letter will not reach you big brother because your automated postal service will probably route it to the dead letter bin.

If Christ returns, maybe you could help him out a little, by destroying this corrupt mess you have made so he can start with a clean slate.

There is no point in writing any more to you, since you don't know how to create a heaven on earth by shouting peace and making bombs.

I love you because you are part of the family.

Signed,

Little Brother

#### VISITORS

We had the pleasure of having our friend and associate T. Galen Hieronymous as our guest for a week in April, and Dr. Ralph Sierra visited with us one day in early June. He directs the Puerto Rico Scientific Laboratory Corporation on biomagnetic research, in Puerto Rico.

Dr. L. George Lawrence who has visited frequently, plans to move near and work with us soon. He is now on our Board of Directors.

## WHAT'S GOING ON

We told you in the last "Proceedings", "to watch for a dam break like you never saw before." It happened in Idaho causing deaths, misery, and property loss.

The reason it was "like you never saw before" was because it was a new dam, just finished and filled, and it was a government reclamation project.

The desert is "blooming like a rose". It is blooming with new houses, mobile home parks, shrubs, trees, and flowers. Many people are moving to the desert from the cities to escape the crime, high taxes, and smog.

The Middle East is now a powder keg and someone is going to light the fuse. Since the United States, France, England and Russia, have stockpiled both sides to the limit with military weapons, the stage is set for Armageddon.

The British magazine "New Scientist", Kings Reach Tower. London, SIE 9LS, England, has just printed an article on "Healing By Electromagnetism".

St. Michels Hospital, Toronto; H.B. Eckstein and M. Nadsdi at Montreal; Columbia Universities Prof. Andrew Basset; Drs. Edgar Stillwell and Clarence Cone at Old Dominion University and Langley Research Center in Virginia; Werner Loewenstein and Richard Penn at Columbia; and J. Van Newman at Yale. These are a few of the researchers noted in the article who have successfully corrected many diseases heretofore considered incurable by the medical profession.

One paragraph says, "Perhaps the most exciting possibility with pulsed-EM is that it may enhance the rate at which peripheral nerves, particularly the small diameter fibres, regenerate". We printed this over 20 years ago.

The beauty of this article is, that all of these researchers are verifying the electromagnetic principles we employ in the "Integratron" for regeneration.

## THE HOWARD HUGHES I KNEW

I have read so much diatribe, written by people who didn't know Howard Hughes, that I am writing this as an eulogy to him.

Few people will ever appreciate the genius of this great man. His life was a constant sixteen hours a day of dedication to doing something first. He set a cross-country record flying an airplane he designed himself. He went faster, with one-half the horsepower, than our World War II fighters could go with twice the horsepower years later.

He was ostracized for the "spruce goose", the largest airplane ever built, which was not his idea but Henry Kaisers. He was stuck with an impossible project, during World War II, that he didn't want. Incompetent engineers and the end of the war left Howard with this monster plane. But Howard still flew it.

He never undertook a project he didn't succeed at.

The thing about Howard that was outstanding was his gentle way. I never heard him raise his voice. Howard was generous and considerate of others.

I often wondered how he could keep the responsibility of running several corporations separated in his thinking.

When changes in any area of his planning were involved, his first thought was "how will this effect the employees?" He was a master mathematician, an originator of new ideas and a gentleman.

He had guts. He personally test flew the D-2 with new innovations that had never been airborne before. I remember once I countermanded his orders to the firm that was going to move the D-2 from Culver City to Harper Dry Lake for testing. After our successful arrival Howard asked me why I had changed his instructions. When I told him he said, "Van you were right. I hadn't thought of that".

Another time I ordered him to move fast in an emergency he wasn't aware of. He responded instantly and thanked me later.

I have known two great men in my life. Charles Lindberg and Howard Hughes. They don't come any better.

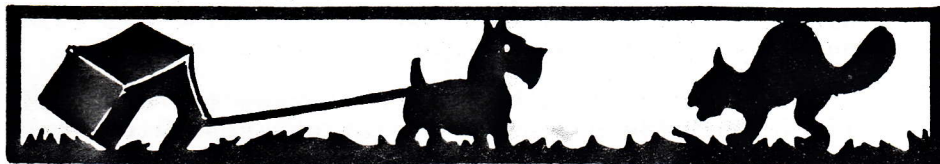
The scientific-industrial world will be a long time grasping the contributions made by Howard. He would not be a part of a phoney world once he had seen its shallow background.

The eccentric part of Howard was a result of adverse experiences he had. I could see his point of view.

He was a perfectionist. Everything had to be right. I hope those authors who are now writing smear articles about Howard can in their lifetime develop to be one-tenth as great as Howard was.

One day with Howard was more to me than months I have spent with other men. He was true to his principles, and they were the highest. My years with this man gave me more ability and training than my schooling did. Wherever he is now, I know he is outstanding.

*G. W. Van Tassel*



#### NEW BOOK

The new book "When Stars Look Down", by George W. Van Tassel will soon be available. As this is a personal activity of Mr. Van Tassels, our readers who wish to order this book should write to:

George W. Van Tassel  
P.O. Box 3867,  
Landers, Ca. 92284.

Please do not send orders or money for this book to the address on the "Proceedings". The price of the book is \$7.00.

## THE "INTEGRATRON"

We hope to be able to print a picture of the completed armature, on the "Integratron" in the next issue of the "Proceedings".

The armature, 55 feet in diameter, has been the most difficult part of this whole project. Requirements for anti-friction, expansion and contraction from heat and cold, and wet and dry conditions, have made this armature a mechanical wonder.

Four times larger in diameter than the largest armature ever built, it floats on 16 teflon bearing blocks which are supplied with compressed air to "float" the armature on air. One-hundred and twenty pounds of air in each bearing block literally floats this 1700 pound spinner.

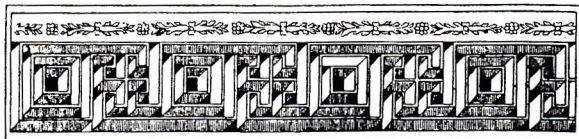
The 64 aluminum collectors are about to be mounted on the spinner.

Jigs, tooling, tolerances, clearances, and precision drilling are the time eaters that make this generator so long in it's making. Like the years spent in making the first 200 inch mirror for the Palomar telescope.

Then coils must be wound, instruments installed in the control panels and tests run.

The project is around 91% finished. We are going down hill, in the home stretch, with the work; but uphill with the expense of instruments, insulators, wire, and hand-made collectors and inductors.

We want to thank those of our readers who are inspired to send the thousands needed to finish this project.



## CHANGES

Your director, G.W. Van Tassel, who has operated Giant Rock Airport for the past 29 years, has sold the airport in order to apply full time to the completion of the "Integratron".

I was making the same mistake my friend Howard Hughes made. His death brought it home to me. He had too many things going for one brain to handle. My own self analysis made me realize this was also true of me.

Having built a successful airport in the middle of nowhere, operating the restaurant, and taking care of public requirements for these last 29 years was only part of it. Writing this "Proceedings" and mailing it worldwide for 22 years was some more of it. Writing four books, 410 radio and television appearances; 290 nationwide lectures and numerous research conferences were too much.

So the new changes are these - from now on I am dedicated to finishing the "Integratron" and writing the "Proceedings". Appointments may be made by mail, or phone.

*G.W. Van Tassel*

## APOLOGY

Our apology is extended to Mr. Thomas Yocum for our error in omitting his name from the Board of Directors list published in the last "Proceedings".

## APOLOGY

We are sorry this issue of the "Proceedings" is late. Many things connected with the research here, took up the time needed to get the paper out.

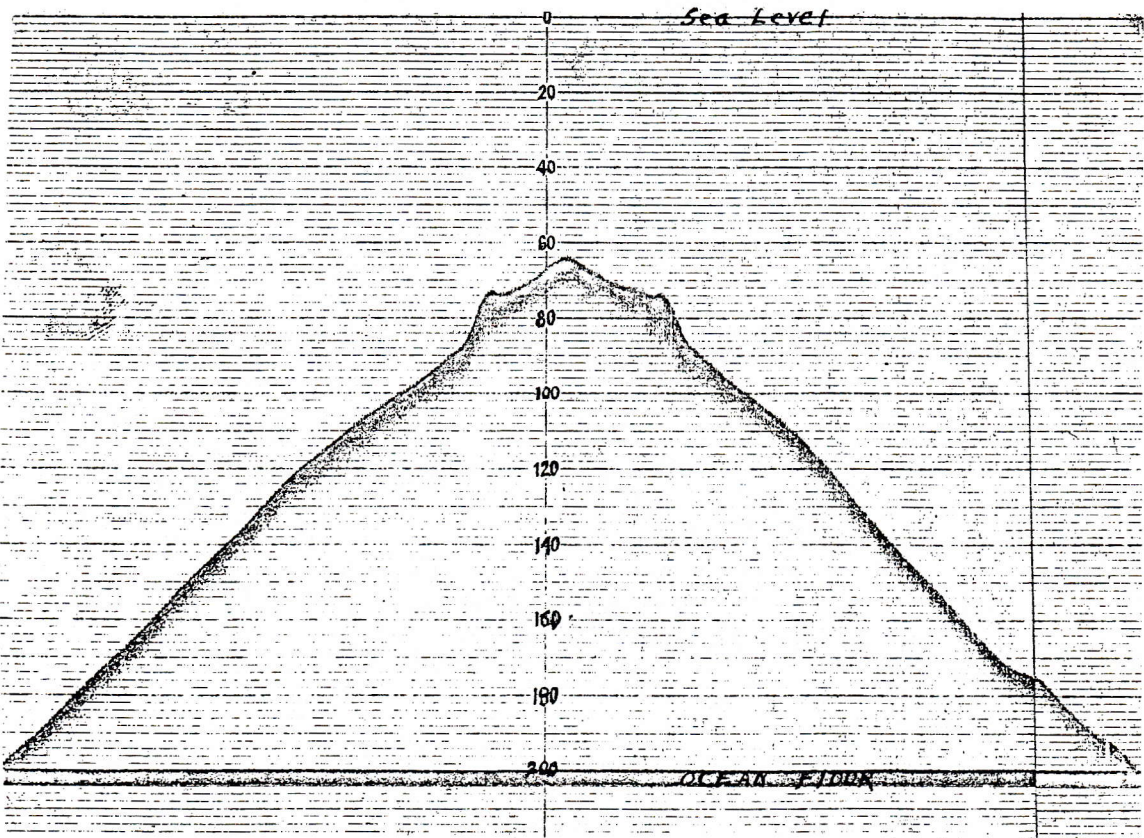
## UNDERSEA PYRAMID

On page 15 we are printing the sonar underwater graph of the outline of this find.

The "Proceedings" picture is the first printing of this discovery, thanks to associate Gene Condon who offered us this exclusive right.

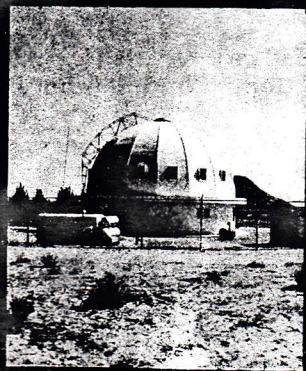
Located by sonar, east of Bermuda on the ocean floor, the graph shows the size and depth from the surface of the water.

Our thanks to Gene and Mary Ann Condon for this privilege.



# Proceedings

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