

and to pick up on meanings for which there was no direct physical or situational evidence.

All of this implies the existence of a state or states of "consciousness" that have not really been identified before, at least with respect to perceptions across thousands of miles.

During the years of my friendship with him, Harold Sherman completely agreed with the considerations briefly outlined above.

He often initiated discussion of them on his own steam, and recounted that he and Wilkins had discussed them both before and after their long-distance experiments.

He pointed up that the traditional categories of phenomena set up to describe various modes of paranormal perception were inadequate in the face of states of consciousness that had not yet been identified.

It was because of this that Sherman took to the concept of remote viewing like a duck takes to water. He said that Wilkins would have done likewise - the reason being that both he and Wilkins were interested in new knowledge rather than in forcing phenomena into the self-limiting definitions of old terminology.

The concept of "remote viewing" came into existence only in late 1971, and so it was not available in 1938. However, that concept proved to have one advantage.

If one desires to get information about a distant place, then the GETTING of the information is more important than are the nomenclature categories used to get it.

Indeed, in parapsychological experiments it often proved difficult to tell if the information was obtained via the nomenclature categories of telepathy or clairvoyance, or precognition, etc. The contexts of remote viewing had the advantage of focusing on information to be obtained without specific nomenclature reference as to how it was obtained.

One kind of experiment that came out of the remote viewing context was the "out-bound" experiment. An individual went to a distant location. The subject didn't have a clue as to where or what the site was, but was supposed to view it anyway.

This type of experiment was intensely researched and developed by Hal Puthoff, Russell Targ, and others at Stanford Research Institute (SRI) in the early 1970s.

One very intriguing result of this large, government-sponsored, SRI effort involving approximately 150 volunteers showed that even disbelieving subjects did get bits and pieces of information about the distant location the out-bound person went to. This could be interpreted

to imply that everyone had ESP faculties, whether they realized it or not.

Harold would surely want me to say, in this Preface, that this idea was fundamental to his heart and life, and that it accounts for his many "how-to" books such as HOW TO MAKE ESP WORK FOR YOU (1964).

During the early decades of the twentieth century there had been some experimental efforts of the out-bound type.

But in 1938, with Wilkins out-bound into the remote, unforgiving vastness of the Arctic and without cell phone, and Sherman as remote viewer in New York some thousands of miles distant, a new benchmark for potential "remote-viewing" CONSCIOUSNESS and efficiency was opened up and demonstrated in depth and in amazing detail.

Ingo Swann
New York, 2002

In Memory of
Sir Hubert Wilkins & Harold Sherman
Intrepid explorers both.

HAROLD SHERMAN

Mountain View

Arkansas

72560

November 13, 1984.

Dear Ingo:

Herewith is an off-the -record experience having to do with Dr.J.B.Rhine which took place in the late 1950's.

I had known J.B. since his Duke University days,..around the early 1930's, shortly before what proved to be our historic experiments with long distance telepathy recounted in Wilkins and my book: THOUGHTS THROUGH SPACE, (1937-38)

Rhine had long complained about his lack of finances,needed to do the extensive research he had wanted to do.

On one of our trips to California, a wealthy real estate owner, Glen Taylor, former Religious Science minister, who had taken my class on ESP, came to me with an almost "too good to be true" offer.

He said he had heard me tell about Dr.Rhine's need for a substantial sum of money to set up a real Reseach Institute ..that God had been good to him, and if Dr.Rhine would consider coming west to locate ,and I would consent to accept the office of Executive Director under Rhine,and help bring scientists, doctors, psychologists,and other paranormal authorities to the coast , that he,Taylor, was prepared to fund such a project by a gift of ONE MILLION DOLLARS.Not only that, he had just finished building 30 \$150,000 and more homes on top of the Pacific Palisades, overlooking the ocean,and he would make Rhine and me gifts of a home apiece and build a THINK TANK Colony of distinguished researchers around us, etc.

Fantastic? Unbelievable..of course it was.. but Taylor took us on a tour of his real estate holdings and pointed out,and took us through the beautiful home which was to be ours IF Rhine could be persuaded to head this magnificent venture.

It had begun to look like a colossal real estate promotion...but,when we sounded Rhine out as to his possible interest,we were surprised to find he was excited by the proposal,so much so that he lost little time in having me set up an appointment for him to fly to the coast for a conference with Taylor.

-2-

But before making the trip west, Rhine sent his representative, Marie Higbee, widow of the Cleveland Department Store Higbee, to see and evaluate Taylor. She had traveled around the world with letters of introduction to noted parapsychologists, by Rhine, to report on their works...and Taylor swept her off her feet with his promises of what he proposed to do, for Rhine and his associates. Finding that Marie had money through the Higbee Estate, he invited her to match his gift of a million dollars and they would form a New Foundation and build a Research Institute near the THINK TANK colony of prominent scientists and others with Rhine at its head, Sherman, the Executive Director under Rhine and Marie occupying an important position.

When Marie went back to Durham with a glowing account of this man Taylor, Rhine almost flew to California without a plane. I will never forget the conference which ensued. At its conclusion, a happy Rhine reached over and pinched Taylor on the arm, and said: "Mr. Taylor - I just had to pinch you, to make sure you're for real!" To which Taylor replied, "Think nothing of it. I just happen to have met with good fortune and I want to share it by helping you in your great studies of the higher powers of mind."

Taylor took Rhine and me to see a new office building he was having constructed which would have a whole floor devoted to his Real Estate Company, and another floor to contain Rhine's ESP Research Offices. This would only be temporary, he explained, until he could get the Research Institute building erected near the Colony of THINK TANK residences, overlooking the ocean from the top of the Palisades. The whole area was scenically spectacular.

Taylor had placed "Sold" signs on the three beautiful homes he was to give to Rhine, Marie, Martha and me. He sent home decorators to lay out plans for furnishing, and draperies, etc. and sent Martha and me to one of the swankiest home furniture companies, with instructions to select whatever we wanted. We felt increasingly uncomfortable about all this but Taylor assured us that this would be one research center that would be properly funded and would command respect throughout the world and attract only top scientists and widespread support...

Taylor, having received Rhine's approval of his proposal was eager to get things under way as soon as possible. He insisted that Martha and I leave our Hollywood and move temporarily to an apartment building in Lomita, so we and Marie Higbee could be near our base of operations and help complete preliminary arrangements so Rhine could join us in a few months and all legal matters could be completed, ~~and~~ transfers of funds could be accomplished.

Feeling that the incredible project was on its way to establishment, Rhine phoned Taylor and told him he must come to Durham so a number of important matters could be discussed before proceeding further.

Taylor took off at once for Durham and when he returned it was to bring me amazing, almost unbelievable news. It seemed that the most important subject Rhine wanted to discuss had been me!

Here, in essence, is an issue Rhine had raised over my proposed relationship with him.

"Harold is a fine gentleman who possesses some psychic ability but it would be embarrassing, in fact impossible for him to serve as Executive Director under me. He has no academic standing!"

Rhine went on to suggest that some other position would have to be set up for Sherman but Rhine's direct identification with an unacademic individual would never be accepted by the scientific community.

This, of course was a disillusionment to me but it was, at the same time, a revelation of the "closed shop" arrangement which existed among members of the "degree holding society."

I told Taylor it made no difference to me what title or position was assigned, that my primary interest had been and was to help Rhine get sufficient resources to realize his research objective.

Marie and I had, meanwhile, moved in to our adjoining offices, beautifully outfitted by Taylor, across the hall from his Real Estate suite, which would enable him to confer with us in planning sessions, ready for Rhine to arrive and take charge. According to Taylor, Rhine would thus have an east and west headquarters, and spend parttime in each... Martha and I would be free to go to our little Arkansas home, near Mountain View. According to Taylor, we could come to California for important ESP conferences and research conferences, and Taylor as a show of good faith, gave me a check of \$1,000 as the starting month's salary. Fantastic in the extreme but Taylor was making the impossible seem possible.

Martha and I had signed a six months' lease for residence in a Lomita apartment, on the assurance that our home in the THINK TANK area could be occupied upon completion of the installation of a sewer line. Everything appeared to be progressing on schedule..and the keys to the home had been turned over to us.

Some weeks passed, during which there was much activity in and out of the Real Estate office, and Taylor paid little attention to us.

Finally, Marie was called into private conference with Taylor who told her abruptly that he was having temporary difficulty withdrawing the Million Dollars from his business, as he had promised. However, he had the New Foundation papers legally ready to receive funds and he would appreciate it if she, Marie, would make her million available so they could proceed without delay, and he would follow within two months...

Marie's answer was straight and to the point.

"No, I'm not putting up a cent of my money until you put up yours!"

Taylor's face took on a cold, impassive look. He left the room without a word.

Later, that day, I was in my office alone, after having conferred with a concerned Marie. We both agreed that something appeared to have gone wrong with Taylor's business affairs

A man whom I had never seen before, introducing himself as one of Taylor's business partners, paid me a visit.

"How well do you know Mr. Taylor?" was his opening question.

"Not well and not long," I answered, "Why? Is anything the matter?"

"Plenty!" replied the man. "You might be interested to know that Mr. Taylor and his company has been on the verge of bankruptcy involving some millions of dollars for over six months. The only thing that has staved off his creditors, the Savings and Loan Company, is Taylor's ingenious THINK TANK residential plan, the use of a list of prominent names of possible buyers, headed by Dr. Rhine, scientists and others who would be attracted to such an intellectual and cultural community!"

"In other words, Taylor was using us as a front in a high class promotional scheme," I surmised. "I should have seen through this long ago... Even so, it cost Taylor some money to carry on this pretence. I guess what made it seem so convincing was that he was telling us things we all wanted to hear."

The man smiled. "I wouldn't say that Taylor didn't believe he could put over his IDEA when he first concocted it. He's a terrific salesman and he sold me at the start... but he was already in over his head in debt and I could

see recently that the project was too big for the money interests to see any promising pay-off - and they are closing in on him tomorrow. I hope you folks haven't been too badly hurt... our investors stand to lose plenty!"

The next day when I tried to see Taylor, he avoided me and once I saw him in the hall but he side-stepped and went by me as though he had never seen me. Both Marie and I tried to make contact with him but he was either closeted in his office in conferences with lawyers or real estate people. He finally sent word by his secretary that "he had done all he could for us"...and we could carry on for ourselves.

There was nothing for us to do but move our belongings out and Martha and I left our Lomita apartment and returned to an apartment in the Hollywood area, where I was hit by a crippling attack of sciatica and laid up for several months, perhaps an unhappy consequence of this disillusioning experience. My heart was never really in the venture anyway and I had only stayed with it in the hope that Rhine would get financing he had so long sought. Looking back on this most unhappy episode, I wonder at my utter gullibility to have been taken in so completely, for a time, but then Rhine and Marie Higbee were equally taken in ...as badly fooled as I had been.

I might say in passing that I had told Ivan Tors of this development and he asked Dun & Bradstreet to give him a report on Taylor, feeling that we should check on his financial status. The report came back, A-One, worth rated over six million... which was naturally reassuring.

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INGO - This whole account under assumed names has been told in my best selling book: THE NEW TNT "Miraculous Power Within You," copy of which I am enclosing. What you have here is the "inside story", not to be published.

Regard!
Hand
P.S. Rossming Separate!