

Crabb
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Psychic Self-Defense

PART III

By Riley Hansard Crabb

The Dweller

on the Threshold

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Lesson Seventeen

PSYCHIC SELF-DEFENSE, PART III

"The Dweller on the Threshold"

By Riley Hansard Crabb

This Lesson is adapted from the tape of a talk given at the Anderson Research Center, Los Angeles, California on a cold, windy night, Feb. 14, 1975.

As far as I know, the title for our talk goes back a hundred years to the writings of Lord Bulwer-Lytton in England. He uses the term to label our sin-body in his book, "Zanoni". This is about the only book in Western literature to describe the second initiation on the Path.

This sin-body or Dweller faces every one when they assay to expand their consciousness, to achieve a spiritual awakening; or, as Jung put it, to become aware of your Totality, the Totality of your being.

The thing that got me started in pulling this talk together was a letter from one of our Associates in Massachusetts; he wrote to me back in September of last year: "I have been called upon increasingly to the young who have been sucked into these Alpha Rhythm and Feedback courses and are having terrifying reactions. It seems that the teachers know only the mechanics of their subjects and none of the dangers. I am told that I was able to assist in the prevention of a young school teacher from committing suicide by having your Retro Me pamphlet available, but I need more information in depth."

Retro Me was originally put together by our Founder-Director, Meade Layne, to aid the Associates in psychic self-defense. It contains several rituals designed to help construct a protective wall of light around you. In republishing it over the years I have added several pages of illustrations and comment to it.

"Would it be possible to bring out a pamphlet, especially for those who are convinced that they have found the answer to all life, and that any criticism is the work of the Devil. It will be hard to make such a pamphlet convincing but it must be done if we are to prevent a certain number of fine young people from self-destruction."

In my lengthy reply I mentioned the Dweller on the Threshold of occult science, also "Retro Me" with its protective rituals, which he has. The most important thing to do is to try to get the sufferer to realize that thoughts are things; each person is responsible for his or her thoughts. They aren't just evanescent things which drift away into the Fourth Dimension to be forgotten, especially those thoughts which are directed at any particular subject or object in the physical world.

Mrs. Crabb and I have made several efforts to get Scientology auditors, teachers of mind control and of mind dynamics to be aware of the dangers of developing mental power, as well as of its positive aspects. Emotional control must go along with it -- if you are not to victimize yourself; and you must wake up to the accumulation of thought-forms from the past, the embodiment of all your vices! Your Dracula!

THE HORRID THINGS OF THE DARKNESS

We also have this item from the experiences of Bob Beck. I suppose most of you here at Anderson's know him and have heard him lecture. He makes and sells bio-feedback devices, and of course issues an instruction manual to go with it. I printed a portion of it in our July-August 1972 Journal, on bio-feedback and the ideal situation for developing awareness of Alpha, Theta and other brain waves. Here is the last paragraph in his instructions:

"Don't attempt to initiate bio-feedback sessions after 8 p.m. Many trainees have independently reported flashing on strange and frightening vibes out there, after dark. This is becoming better understood but meanwhile we strongly recommend sessions to be undertaken between sun-up and sun-down."

The voice of experience. No doubt Bob has experienced "frightening vibes" in his own training sessions. Our Borderland Journal is a clearing house of information, instruction, advice and warnings of this kind, mostly from Associates, who write in to share their borderland experiences and observations. The Journal is 36 pages, published every two months, \$9.50 a year.

We also get relevant borderland news clips from Associates. Here's one which illustrates a most important aspect of our lecture subject: the use of sex-energy in creative thinking. It's from one of the columns of the public confessor, Ann Landers:

"A few years ago a woman entered my husband's life and caused me no end of grief. She took my husband away. I was so full of hate I spent almost every waking hour wishing she was dead! I really believed that if I wished hard enough it would happen. Within seven months that woman died of a broken blood vessel in her head. They called it an aneurism. She had never been sick a day in her life. It was totally unexpected. My

husband came back to me and I accepted him. It wasn't easy but we were able to make a go of it. Then six months later my beloved brother dropped dead of the very same thing. Now I am so filled with guilt I am miserable. I think God is paying me back. Please say something to help. Signed, Wretched and Grieving."

Of course Ann Landers' advice is: "God doesn't pay people back. Both deaths were a coincidence. Your wishing the woman dead had nothing to do with her dying. Your brother's fatal aneurism would have occurred regardless. I suggest counselling either by a clergyman or a therapist. You must get this monkey off your back or you'll crack up. Get going."

CREATION OF AN ARTIFICIAL ELEMENTAL

That's good advice from a public confessor and counsellor like Ann Landers; but if you've been in this field as I have, a student of occult science for 30 years, you take a different view of that letter to Landers.

When this woman poured out hate for seven months toward one particular object, she built a monster thought-form of hate. It finally manifested itself on the object of her hate. The normal gestation period for a human embryo is nine months. This woman gave birth to this child of her mind in seven months!

But that isn't the end of it! The monster, the Frankenstein, having achieved a quasi-independent existence from its creator, wants to continue that existence, using the same kind of vitality which brought it into existence on its own plane of being, the astro-etheric plane; and that vitality is unpolarized sex-force. It was also dedicated to murder when she created it; so that's what it will go on doing, and on, and on, until in this or some future life she destroys her creation by re-absorbing it back into herself and sublimates that hate into something positive and constructive. That is the Law as I know it.

The unawakened public is unaware of this power of the creative mind, and doesn't believe it. I wouldn't say that God is "paying this woman back". I would say that she is going to suffer the results of the forces which she deliberately sent out. We live in a reactive universe! Fortunately. If it weren't a reactive universe it wouldn't sustain itself. For every action there is a corresponding reaction, at all levels of consciousness. Call it Karma if you like.

This is a moral universe. This is the greatest problem the Teachers of our race have, to make us realize we are responsible for what we do. This is what Andy is trying to get people to face up to here at his center, with his psycho-dramas. This is also the reason for the feelings of guilt which obsess most of us

much of the time; because we know we have wronged others; and we know that must be paid off somewhere, some time.

This murderess knows that -- at least her Higher Self does -- and the knowledge keeps seeping down from her superconscious into her conscious mind and bothers her. It would have been better for her if she had immediately looked for and found intimate consolation with another man, sharing her creative energies with him in sex, rather than pouring them into a great thought-form of hate for seven months. An affair would have been the lesser of the two evils by far. Now she has this Frankenstein to contend with and it has already killed one of her own relatives as it continues its vicarious existence.

It is true that successful magick requires the conservation of the sex force for channeling out through the other force centers in the body, rather than the one at the crotch. But you must have some good reason for so conserving it, for leading the chaste life; otherwise it's better to safely ground your unused sex energies in the aura of a compatible partner of the opposite sex. This is the daily blessing of intercourse, the safety valve.

THE OCCULT SCIENCE OF C.G. JUNG

There are some interesting examples of the existence of the Dweller being dramatized for people here in Los Angeles at the present time (1975) but before we get into that it would be well to touch briefly on the psychology of Jung in respect to tonight's subject.

Of course Jung doesn't call the sin body the Dweller. He calls it the Shadow, and we quote here from the book "The Psychology of C.G. Jung" by Yolandi Jacoby. She says he refers to our Dweller on the Threshold as an archetypal symbol out of the mythology of the human race. He must have been thinking of the monsters of the myths of the past, the Minotaur, Cerebrus, etc.

Jung says that everyone becomes aware of this Dweller, this Shadow, when he or she becomes awakened to the totality of existence -- or begins to be awakened to it. This is the first stage in the process of awakening, the experience of the Shadow out of our subconscious. "Our other aspect, our Dark Brother" as Jung calls it, "and this belongs inseparably to our totality". And, interestingly enough he says that "the Shadow is essential to a full life. The living form needs deep shadows to appear plastic. Without the Shadow the personality remains a flat illusion."

So in talking about this, it's nothing to be ashamed of because everyone has one! The Dweller, the Shadow, is an important part of us, a very important part. If you know anything about art, about painting, any landscape is flat unless it has shadows in it. The shadows give depth of perspective to a landscape, or to life!

This is what Jung came to realize in his work in psychiatry. Interestingly enough we have an appropriate quote in this week's "Newsweek" magazine. It came during an interview between columnist Shana Alexander and the great Norwegian actress, Liv Ullman. Liv's current movie is being shown here in Los Angeles now, "Scenes From A Marriage". But she is in New York at the present time, appearing on the stage.

"WE NEED OUR TROUBLES"

This item from Shana's column: "Although Liv was once married to a psychiatrist, she does not much believe in his science. Says Liv, 'I think we need our troubles, and we are better for them. The important thing is not to arrive, but to be on your way.'"

So here's a confirmation of Jung's statement that we need our Shadow. We need our Dweller. We need our troubles to give perspective to life.

Now the Shadow, or Dweller, is a popularly treated theme in Western literature, and, as Jung correctly points out, "the artist's choice of themes comes from his or her unconscious, and this affects the unconscious of the public. If it doesn't he or she is no artist. They are not a success. This is the secret of his effectiveness, though the public may not realize where the fascination comes from in his work."

Then Yolandi lists examples from Western literature, such as Francis Bacon's Caliban in the play "The Tempest". Bacon wrote under the pen name William Shakespeare. "The Tempest" is his last great work. It is autobiographical. In it Bacon describes himself as a great adept. She mentions Robert Louis Stevenson's Mister Hyde, from "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde". Mrs. Shelley's "Frankenstein". Mrs. Crabb and I saw an excellent portrayal of that on television just about a month ago. "Young Frankenstein", a comic takeoff of that popular theme, is a very popular movie right now. Another treatment of the Shadow theme in Western literature is Oscar Wilde's "Dorian Gray", and more contemporary is Aldous Huxley's "Grey Eminence". Then there is Camiso's "Peter Schlemiehl". Another one which is playing now in Los Angeles at the present time is Herman Hesse's "Steppenwolf". There is treatment of the Shadow or Dweller theme in Hoffmanstahl Strauss's "Frau un Schatten", and then of course there is Dracula.

Interesting, isn't it, that the writer of "Dracula", Bram Stoker, was married to Ms. Shelley, the writer of "Frankenstein". Whose Dweller were these two writing about, their own or their partner's? It is known that Ms. Shelley was a devout Irish Catholic, with strong ideas of chastity. If she dammed up her sexual energies at the physical level in her adult life, they were bound to spill over into a heterosexual expression on the etheric-astral plane at night. You cant fool life. You only fool yourself.

Then last week, I think it was, we saw on television another interesting treatment of this same idea, actress Elizabeth Montgomery portraying Lizzie Borden in "The Legend of Lizzie Borden". How many of you did see that last week? Her father, in that play, was made to say that Lizzie was two different people. Of course it was the "Mr. Hyde" part of her that committed the murders, of her parents. This TV drama was based on a news story that made headlines in eastern papers for weeks, a couple of generations ago. An actor or an actress who portrays this kind of a role for months or years, on the stage, as did Bela Lugosi in "Dracula", is in extreme danger of creating just this kind of a Dweller.

THE COLLECTIVE HUMAN PRIMORDIAL

To get back to Jung, "the Shadow (the Dweller) is the collective human primordial disposition in our nature that we reject, or will not face up to for moral or esthetic reasons. We keep it in suppression because it is in contradistinction to our better nature or principles. So, it is rarely ever lived out or faced unless a person chooses to do so."

And Jung says that "the Shadow can be encountered either as an inner symboloic figure in your dreams, where your mental imaginings are objectively portrayed to you in your dream life; or it can be an outer, objective thing in your life, personified in an elder brother or sister, supervisor, friend, teacher", someone close to us who can represent a sinister aspect or depressive aspect to us. And then the mythological figures such as the Devil, or Faust with his Mephisto; or as we see in Wagner's "Twilight of the Gods", Hagen.

"The Shadow bars the way to our collective unconscious," says Jung. It is the dark, massive experiences we have never admitted into conscious life. It creates gloom and a sterility of ideas. In an effort to overcome this we make an effort to keep ourselves convulsively on top, but we're always in danger of collapsing under the slightest burden", becoming more entangled in our neuroses the more we repress the Dweller, "until it finally becomes an impassable barrier to conscious action".

The figure that comes to mind out of public life now is former President Richard "Adolf" Nixon, who still will not admit publicly that he has done anything wrong. This is also true of the majority of the men around him -- Haldeman, Ehrlichman, Mitchell -- who are going to be sentenced next week by Judge Sirica. They still don't think they did anything wrong. From our point of view they are just not facing up to their Dweller, and not about to do it.

"Everyone carries a Shadow," says Jung, "and the less it is embodied in an individual's conscious life, the blacker and denser it becomes -- though it is not necessarily all bad. But to suppress it is as bad as trying to cure a headache by cutting your

head off. The Shadow plays a fatal role and hauls all psychic development." Because if you are trying to expand your consciousness through meditation or contemplation this is the thing which challenges you when you try to go through the Veil; and until you can overcome it or face up to it, then you are stopped, right there.

This is what I say to anyone who writes to me for help, and who is involved in some kind of a conflict or revelation of the Shadow. It may be evil. It may be projected at you from outside; but in any event your way to further development is barred, until you face up to this thing and conquer it -- as did Siegfried in facing up to his Dragon in Wagner's operas.

WHY PSYCHOANALYSIS DOESN'T SUCCEED

Part of the importance of this battle -- as Andy so well knows in his work with people here -- if you are going to confront the Shadow or Dweller this means being unsparingly critical of yourself, of your own nature. This means not blaming others for whatever happens to you. "I didn't do it, he did!" Or, "This is the work of the Devil! Don't blame me!"

As Jung points out, this is the reason why so often psychoanalysis doesn't succeed, because the patient or the subject is not willing to face up to what he has buried in his subconscious. "He cannot bear this darkness as belonging to himself" or herself. "He fears the structure of his conscious ego will collapse, if all this comes out into the light." So the person often breaks off in the middle of analysis. That's it.

"However bitter the cup may be it can be spared to no one," says Jung. "Without this there can be no awakening to the totality of life. Such a person knows that whatever is wrong in the world is in himself." And this most important point at the end of this little section in this book on Jung: "By consciously learning to deal with the Shadow (or Dweller) he or she is doing something real for the world. Such a person has succeeded in removing an infinitesimal part, at least, of the unsolved, gigantic social problems of our day."

THE SHADOW OR DWELLER MOTIF IN ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Now for one or two examples of the Shadow, the Shadow motif, the Dweller motif; and for the first one we'll go to Abraham Lincoln. We quote from Volume I of Sandburg's master work on Lincoln, "The Prairie Years". This anecdote comes from Henry C. Whitney, a fellow lawyer of Lincoln's who was with him on the Circuit tours of Illinois, the touring court of the State, back in the 1840s -- 1848, I think. This is Whitney writing:

"I was awakened early, before daylight, (they shared a bed in a hotel on the tour) by my companion sitting up in bed, his figure dimly visible by the ghostly firelight and talking the

wildest and most incoherent nonsense all to himself. A stranger to Lincoln would have supposed he had gone suddenly insane. Of course I knew Lincoln and his idiosyncrasies and felt no alarm; so I listened and laughed. After he had gone on this way for say five minutes while I was awake, and know not how long before, he sprang out of bed, jumped into his clothes, put some wood on the fire, and then sat in front of it, moodily, dejectedly, in the most sombre and gloomy spell, till the breakfast bell rang, when he started as if from sleep and went with us to breakfast. Neither Judge Davis nor I spoke to him. We knew this trait. It was not remarkable for Lincoln; although this time to which I refer was a radical manifestation of it, a proof that 'true wit to madness sure is oft allied'."



LINCOLN

I would say that this was Lincoln's Dweller, taking over for a time, a conflict between the Higher and Lower selves continuing throughout the life until the sin body won -- at the physical plane level -- with the assassination at Ford's theater in Washington, D.C. in 1865.

"Would you repeat the quotation please?"

"True wit to madness sure is oft allied." The problem in cases like these that come to me for help is to decide which is actually talking to me, through the personality that sits before me. Is it the Shadow or the Dweller? Or is it the conscious person? It is not easy, except for the positiveness, or the negativeness which comes out of them. How much sense does their talk make? Is it rational or irrational? If it's "wild and incoherent nonsense", the answer is obvious.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW, FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION

That example was from the Three Dimensional side of life. Now we'll turn to one from the Fourth Dimension. This is a communication from one who identifies himself as Arthur Conan Doyle, within a year or so after he died in 1930. The medium was Mrs. Grace Cooke. Doyle was talking to a group of sitters about the problems of death and getting adjusted to the "other side".

"I would like to give a clear idea of the state to which one passes after leaving the physical body. It was entirely different from what I had expected; and that is what most people, orthodox and spiritual, will find. The nature of that new life turns largely on the quality of the new arrival's mentality, but still more on what his attitude has been during his physical life. The power to create either mentally or physically is the gift of every man. On

his creative power rests the crux of the whole business of the after life. The man of ability whose bent lies in the creating of characters in literature, or in the painting of pictures, or writing of poetry, in the creation of beauty, or the reverse, by his positive, creative thought, he is very surely creating his environment and his habitation when he is freed from the flesh.

"One is still free to contact earth conditions to some extent. It is rather a terrible sensation when one endeavors to express one's self to one's friends and is unable to make any impression upon them.

ONE'S CREATIONS GO ON, AND ON, AND ON!

"When some souls find here, as they do, their former deeds are still working evil in the minds and hearts of souls on earth, it is terrible to be unable to arrest the forces that one has let loose.

"That is the main idea, that the creations of one's own brain go on, and on, and on like waves of a rolling sea that is forever beating against the minds of his fellow creatures.

"When these creations are beautiful it is heavenly, and immeasurable joy to see them radiating through the human universe; and when it is otherwise I dare not paint a picture of this state. There are many spheres in which human thought can manifest and these must be considered. Also it must be remembered that unprincipled spirits can manipulate astral thought forces to suit their own mischievous purposes.

"When I think of my former errors of thought, and when I see what resulted from them, oh my anguish, my despair, my God! I ask no more than to be able to give a clear description of this truth to others. Only one thing in human life really matters, this is that men should realize for themselves, the redeeming power of Christ's love.

"This happens in the spiritual spheres where the smallest action calls forth an exact reaction. This means that man's thoughts become his creations. They become like angels of good and evil to him. So when he views his life from another plane of existence he realizes the disastrous nature of those mental creations of his, of gloom, of depression and selfishness which were and are his mental children.

"This has affected me deeply since my arrival here; for I was wont to create such characters, scenes and word pictures. Mine was a vivid imagination. While I gave forth many a picture of joy, comeliness and beauty, my pen also pictured scenes of crudity, ugliness, crime and horror. While recognizing that such pictures may, by their very contrast, teach their lesson; on the other hand, creations of ugliness and terror live on in men's

DRACULA MEETS WOLFMAN

This is from the popular 1978 Calendar of paintings by the great Italian-American artist, Frazetta. This is a powerful portrayal of a person being attacked, and perhaps even destroyed, by his own Dweller, Shadow or Sin-body. It is happening all of the time, to some of us, until such suffering forces us to develop emotional control of the positive kind.



minds and fills them with violent and unhealthy vibrations. Now I gaze down into the lives of men and women who have been considerably influenced by me for either good or ill. This I tell you only for illustration."

Some of the scenes in the Sherlock Holms stories were pretty horrible; and now, after death, he is in a position to realize their reality as mental constructs on their own plane of being; and he is responsible for them! For months after his passing he found himself locked in to this kind of thing and he couldn't break out of it, a long, long purgatory, until Teachers on the other side came and helped him. Our quotes of Doyle are from the book, "The Return Of Arthur Conan Doyle", edited by Ivan Cooke, husband of the medium, and published by The White Eagle Publishing Trust, Liss, Hampshire, England.

THOUGHTS ARE THINGS!

All of the great Teachers say it, but how many of us can take the statement seriously? Like a boomerang they can come back and hit us, or kill us, if the motivation is selfish.

We'll go on now into the occult side of this because this is the only way the Dweller, the Shadow, can be explained, I think, explained intelligently. It is not very pretty, part of it; and yet it is because out of this struggle between your lower and higher selves comes the strength of character which is the advanced man or the advanced woman. There is no other way on this planet. We are all crucified, daily, on the cross of the flesh; and you chose this biological Path -- or you wouldn't be here.

As H.P. Blavatsky points out, in Volume 5 of the "Secret Doctrine", the Christ Self, or Higher Self, of a human being is not sinless or without blame. On the Tree of Life of the Cabala the Christ Center is No. 6 on the Tree, the central position. The four lower Sephiroth, 7, 8, 9 and 10 -- this Quaternary -- makes up the human personality. This is the vehicle of one lifetime. Netzach or Venus represents the emotions, No. 7; Hod or Mercury represents the lower mind, No. 8; Yesod or the Moon represents the sex force, No. 9; Malkuth, the Earth, represents the physical body. No. 6, the Christ center, represents the Higher Self or soul, the vehicle of an evolution.

This Higher Self makes itself responsible for all of the personalities which it sends into incarnation. It can escape these responsibilities as a guiding principle only by breaking off from the personality, if the personality has placed itself beyond control by continual indulgence in vice. Apophis the Dragon -- or Wolfman, as in the opposite illustration -- has become the Conqueror. But the Lower Mind, becoming half-paralyzed with daily vice becomes unconscious to its subjective

Higher Self. And, like the vampire, the brain lives and feeds -- and grows -- in strength. The Lower Mind would be Hod or Mercury on the Tree, the eighth Sephirah. It grows in strength to the sacrifice of its Higher Self or parent.

BEYOND HOPE OF REDEMPTION

The lower, animal soul, continues Blavatsky, the personality if you like, "becomes senseless, beyond hope of redemption". The aim of this personality is the development of a fuller earth life, more materiality, more wealth, more indulgence in vice. It is interested only in discovering the mysteries of the physical nature, not the spiritual nature.

The separated Lower Self concentrates only on the input of the five senses, just the opposite of what we try to do in our Cabalist work and what Andy is trying to do here at the Center. We are trying to release you from the tomb of the five senses, to "roll back the stone" of the flesh that ties us to the earth.

For the unawakened person this tomb of flesh is necessary, is protective; but with biofeedback devices, with drugs, with meditation or contemplation -- with chanting, the consciousness can be freed from the tomb of the flesh.

Beware that concentrating on the input of the senses can be dangerous; for it is one of the techniques of the Left Hand Path -- or at least of Pagan Magick. One of our Associates went to France when Gurdjieff had his school there at Fontainebleu, in the 1930s. One of the things which amazed him was the rows and rows of spices and other exotic edibles which Gurdjieff kept around him all the time. He enjoyed making his students eat them, demanding that they concentrate on the feeling of the taste. There were exercises for concentrating on the other senses until they became developed to an abnormal degree. This is the opposite of what we are trying to do. To me this is the Left Hand Path, emphasizing the physical nature.

Associate Gerald Light marveled at Gurdjieff's sudden changes in weight, even though the guru wasn't particularly big or heavy. Light said, "When Gurdjieff was asleep two of us could lift him, but when he was awake and concentrating 12 of us couldn't lift him! And at times when he was moving around and in deep concentration, and would absent-mindedly sit down, the chair would crash to splinters under him, making him angry."

Hard on the furniture. This is the concentration of power at the physical level, which can in time help to break the Lower Self away from the Higher Self because the Higher or Christ Self can't get its messages through any more.

"All higher principles of love, honor, virtue, dependability

become dead during the life in the body." And eventually the animal soul, then, ends up by taking over completely. Its possible immortality is gone. There is an independent entity dedicated to evil. This can happen during the life in the physical body, long before the physical death -- this separation of Lower from Higher.

When you are thrown into the company of such a person in this life, you are dealing with a soul-less human being, one devoid of all principles of honor, loyalty, dependability, etc.

KAISER WILHELM OF GERMANY

An interesting example of this in occult literature is the description of the Dweller on the Threshold of Kaiser Wilhelm, the German ruler who started World War I. The book from which I quote is "The War Letters of the Living Dead Man" by Elsa Barker. Her contact with the other side is Judge David Patterson Hatch who died here in Los Angeles in 1912. Soon after his death here he contacted Elsa psychically in Paris and began describing his experiences in getting adjusted to life after death. Then World War I started and he was in the position of being able to describe the war from the other side of the Veil.

This particular Letter to or through Elsa Barker was early in 1914, I believe, before the war had begun. Hatch had been taken on a tour of the planets by his Angel teacher. On his return home to earth he found there was such a host of angry demons over Europe that he had a heck of a time getting through. They didn't want him here. They didn't want anybody coming from other planets or anywhere else to interfere with what they were doing.

"There was one demon who seemed to be a leader of demons," wrote Judge Hatch. "He was unlike many of the others, more personal, more egocentric. As we stood opposite each other (this was on the Astral plane, of course) I entered into conversation with him to satisfy my curiosity and partly to throw him off guard.

"'Who are you? You seem to be a ruler among your kind.'

"'I am indeed a ruler, a ruler on earth and a ruler up here,' replied the demon.

"'On earth also?' asked Judge Hatch in surprise.

"'Yes, also on earth. For I am the deeper self of a man who is great among men, a man who will follow my will as others follow his will.'

"'Well if you are the evil self of a man still living, how do you stand as a separate entity up here? How are you apart from him?'

Remember the point that Jung made. Our Shadow is attached to us, just like our physical shadow. It is a part of us.

"'You are somewhat ignorant,' replied the demon.

"'Oh I am ignorant of many things. Instruct me in any way you can. I have a thirst for knowledge.'

"'Know, then, that I broke away from the earthly form that had enchained me when he acknowledged my rulership and worshipped me as his genius,' replied the demon.

"'He set you free!' exclaimed the Judge.

"'He set me free by acknowledging me as his Master. His knowledge is even less than yours; and he called me by a name that I despise; but, so long as I rule I care not the name I rule by -- or I care little. But such things are too deep for you.'

"'I am deeper than you think and I have met your kind before,' said the Judge.

"'My kind, perhaps, but not my equal.. I am king among the spirits.'

"'I had observed your crown. It has a familiar look.'

"During this dialogue with the demon, the Dweller on the Threshold, of the Kaiser, the Teacher had stood by me. Now I turned to him with an unspoken question and he led me aside a little way and said this.

HIS COMMANDS ARE ONLY ECHOES

"'When a man exalts himself too much, he sets free the demon within him. He often thinks that he rules the demon and sends it on errands through the invisible; but it is really the demon who commands; and the commands of the man are only echoes.'

I want you to remember that because we will come back to that several times in this talk. The commands of the man in the flesh are only echoes of what his demon, his Dweller -- to whom he has given power -- is telling him; and the man doesn't know the difference.

"'And it took this vision of hell to teach me that!' Judge Hatch exclaimed to his Teacher.

"'What you would have learned in due time by reason or by precept, you now learn by example. You have truly beheld the Evil Self of a great ruler.'

"'It is very powerful,' observed the Judge.

"'Yes, it will grow in power for a time and then it will go to Gehenna.'

"When will it go to Gehenna?"

"When peace returns to the world, after the war is exhausted up here," replied the Teacher. "But the war will be exhausted up here before peace returns to the world."

"What war is to be fought?"

"The greatest war of all time. The greatest war of all time up here, and also on the earth."

So there is a word picture of one Dweller, that of the Kaiser; and, as Blavatsky said, in writing the "Secret Doctrine" back in the 1880s, a person can become so evil that finally the connection with his Higher Self is broken off. Then you really have a soul-less human being, without ethics or principles, going his or her way.

ENDLESS IN ITS WICKEDNESS

"We elbow soul-less men and women at every step of life," writes Blavatsky. There are far more of these kinds of people moving around here than we suspect. "Thus there is no Higher Self to reincarnate when death arrives. It has fled years before, leaving only the lower mind, and animal soul, the desire body and the Etheric Double, an independent entity."

What lies before this kind of independent entity when death finally strikes the physical body -- of the Kaiser for instance? Blavatsky says there are two paths before it. Some times this kind of a person reincarnates very quickly. There is a series of incarnations in the physical, each one more degraded and more abject than the one before, until finally it goes on into the animal kingdom, on the Left Hand Path.

"Literally hell on earth," writes Blavatsky. "Or it may become a real devil, immortal in Satan. It remains a positive force for evil on the Lower Astral plane, endless in its wickedness. For evil is co-eval with matter when it is sundered from spirit. Such men and women are thoroughly wicked and depraved. They are highly intellectual and acutely spiritual for evil" -- just as most of us are spiritual for good. And they may have an existence going on for thousands of years because they serve God-the-Destroyer.

We have a good example of that in this book written by two of our former Associates, Vince and Margaret Gaddis, "The Strange World Of Animals And Pets". There is about a page here in the final chapter. It isn't concerned with animals or pets but it is occult matter and it's about an Egyptian mummy. This was picked up by a British diplomat, Murray, when he finished his tour of duty in Cairo. He purchased it and shipped it home to London on the same ship on which he was returning. During the

voyage a shot was heard in his stateroom. When people broke in there they found that Murray had committed suicide.

An associate took over ownership of the mummy. When he arrived in London he found that he was bankrupt. The great Barring bank scandal and failure had left him financially ruined; so he sold the mummy to a private collector of curios. This man had no place for the antiquated relic; so he gave it to Wallis Budge, curator of the Egyptian wing of the British Museum. Then things began to happen.

THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF THEBES

Two porters carried the mummy up the steps into the British Museum. One of them slipped, fell and broke a leg. The mummy was carried on in. About a week later the other porter who helped carry the mummy in dropped dead of an aneurism?

Next, Dr. Budge arranged to have the still-wrapped and packaged mummy photographed. When the negative of the photo was developed it revealed, not the face on the mummy case, but the face of a woman, an evil looking woman, with glaring eyes and very much alive. A few weeks later the photographer died of an unexplained illness. Meanwhile Dr. Budge read the inscription and learned that the mummy was the remains of Amen Ra, a priestess of Thebes. She had presumably been dead several thousand years; and, on unwrapping the body he found it in an excellent state of preservation, the brown hair of coarse texture, the eyebrows thick, the lashes abundant, the face still bore traces of paint and rouge above the arched nose and the heavy sensual lips.

Now the London newspapers began to print sensational stories about the haunted mummy, and the more imaginative visitors to the museum began attributing their misfortunes to going to the museum and looking at the mummy.

Mrs. Sterling, author of "Ghosts Revisited", recalls going to the museum and seeing only the empty mummy case. The authorities had had the mummy itself taken downstairs and put out of the way. In a corner of the glass case upstairs was the photograph of the semblance of a living face, glaring out at the spectator; and Mrs.



MUMMY CASE OF
100 B.C.

Sterling went down to the basement to view the remains of the priestess.

"I studied the face of the woman for some time," writes Mrs. Sterling, "and came away bewildered."

Then in 1912 an American Egyptologist who laughed at such superstitions, purchased the mummy and the withered body was packed into a crate and shipped to America. You know the name of the ship, the Titanic. She took over a thousand people down with her.

IMMORTAL IN EVIL

Here is a human being, this high priestess of Thebes, who became so evil that her Higher Self separated from her Lower, to continue its evil ways for thousands of years as an earthbound demon, serving God-the-Destroyer. She preserves herself by stealing the vitality of living human beings, killing them in the process. Now, bound to her mortal remains under thousands of feet of Atlantic ocean water, presumably her career of evil here on the surface of the earth has been brought to an end -- unless or until she reincarnates again.

Another good example, of a man who worshipped evil until it became his Good, was Adolf Hitler. I believe the separation from his Higher Self took place in a preceding life, as Landolf II in 9th Century Sicily. Hitler believed this himself. He read Parsifal, the story of the knight, Parsifal, by the great French occultist Wolfram von Eschenbach, written about 600 years ago. Parsifal described the life of Landolf the Second, and in reading it, Hitler felt that this described his life in Sicily a thousand years ago.

How did he get on the Left Hand Path in that life? As a comparatively young man he seduced the wife of the King of Sicily of that time. The king discovered his wife in Landolf's arms. The punishment for the crime of adultery? Castration. Landolf II was a student of the Mysteries, of magick, used for selfish purposes. Embittered by the crippling of his manhood, he poured his creative energies into mental images of power and revenge, backing up or augmenting them with blood sacrifices of animals and humans.

When that life came to an end his evil ways were continued on the Lower Astral plane as a human devil, no doubt, until a physical plane focus of evil was needed in Europe to take the place of Kaiser Wilhelm. God-the-Destroyer, and his astral plane agent, Looeamong, the false Christ, chose the animal soul of Landolf II to be born again, this time in Austria. His counterparts for good in the coming great war were Churchill in England and Roosevelt in America. The Cabalistic principle of balance must be

maintained for directional control -- of your life, of this planet, of this solar system, of our Milky Way Galaxy. Whenever a great soul is born, under the guidance of the White Brotherhood to help forward the evolution of mankind, the Forces of Darkness see to it that a counterbalancing evil soul is born, to help furnish the necessary resistance to guarantee forward movement. In my opinion Adolf Hitler was such an one, a soul-less human monster, the epitome of evil in Europe.

"Evil, be thou my good!" Is their motto and they become immortal in Satan, thus serving the Creator in their own way.

The story of the Black Magick, the occult side of Hitler's development is in this book, "The Spear of Destiny" by Trevor Ravenscroft. There is a paperback edition by Bantam Books at \$1.95, G.P. Putnam's Sons, 200 Madison Ave., New York 10016.

A EUNUCH FROM BIRTH

Ravenscroft is an occultist, who knows whereof he writes. He says in this book that when Hitler was born in this life he was born a eunuch. He had only one testicle and was incapable of having normal relations with a woman. All of his sexual relations were abnormal -- or subnormal!

If you suspect a person of practicing black magick, this is the first thing you look for, aberrated sex, because the unpolarized sex energies are needed by his or her Dweller on the Threshold, to continue its vicarious existence and to carry out its own selfish purposes. Anybody who has a strong Dweller and is in embodiment would probably be a lousy marriage partner for several good reasons.

Hitler is an extreme example, of a person who has come back soul-less. This makes it easy to account for his total lack of moral principles and ethics. His only ambition is power, at any price. Another good example was Hitler's right-hand man, Heinrich Himmler, and the other leader-types Hitler gathered around himself -- all soul-less monsters with no human love or feelings in them. Because long ago in some other life they had denied their higher principles and exalted some selfish, lower principle of power, greed and lust. The cunning in such a person, such a human devil, animal cunning, is developed to an enormous degree. "Neither science nor religion," says Blavatsky, "has the least suspicion that such facts exist in Nature."

What about the Higher Self of such a person? This brings us back to our original theme. Blavatsky says "that it can start a series of fresh incarnations with new personalities, or it can sink into a sort of Nirvanic interlude, waiting for a new system to develop. In that Nirvanic interlude Past and Future disappear into the Present," because it has broken off from its personality,

this Lower Quaternary that we show here on our Tree of Life. It has absolutely no memory of any previous existences, anywhere; so it is a fresh start in human evolution. Back to kindergarten!

Blavatsky says that a person of strong character need have no fear of their Dweller -- only the person who has not yet brought his or her vices under control.

HAUNTED BY THEIR PAST

When the Higher Self or Christ Self -- the Individuality as distinguished from the Personality -- starts out a new series of incarnations in the physical world, it is not the whole man or the whole woman; so It is bound to have character weaknesses.

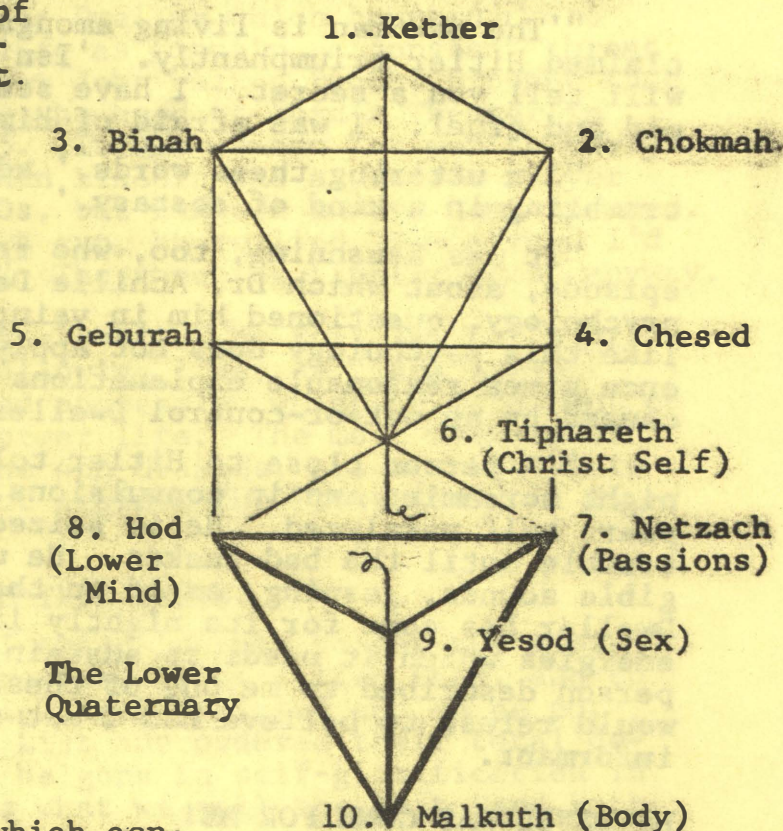
It is these weaknesses which continually open the door to a Dweller which has been broken off or abandoned in the past. By the Law of Magnetic Attraction it comes back to the new personality created by the Higher Self; and it obsesses the new personality, attacking it, stealing vitality from it. The moral weaknesses unconquered in previous lives are the openings.

But let us return to Hitler who was, in my opinion, a classic example of a Personality-Dweller combination which has become so hardened in moral degradation that it has broken off from the overshadowing Individuality or Christ Self. His own Sin-body has become his God -- as is obvious in this description from the fascinating book, "The Dawn of the Magicians" by the two Frenchmen, Pauwels and Bergier:

"Hitler was talking one day to Rauschning, the Governor of Danzig, about the problem of a mutation of the human race. Rauschning, not possessing the key to such strange preoccupations, interpreted Hitler's remarks in terms of a stock-breeder interested in the amelioration of German blood.

"'But all you can do,' he replied, 'is to assist Nature and shorten the road to be followed! It is Nature herself (God) who must create for you a new species. Up till now the breeder has

KABALISTIC TREE OF LIFE of the Golden Dawn Lodge



only rarely succeeded in developing mutations in animals -- that is to say, creating himself new characteristics.'

"'The new man is living amongst us now! He is here!' exclaimed Hitler triumphantly. 'Isn't that enough for you? I will tell you a secret. I have seen the new man. He is intrepid and cruel. I was afraid of him.'

"'In uttering these words,' added Raushning, 'Hitler was trembling in a kind of ecstasy.'

"It was Raushning, too, who related the following strange episode, about which Dr. Achille Delmas, a specialist in applied psychology, questioned him in vain; it is true that in a case like this psychology does not apply. (Right! Only occult science gives reasonable explanations of human personality problems caused by an out-of-control Dweller! RHC)

"'A person close to Hitler told me that he wakes up in the night screaming and in convulsions. He calls for help, and appears half paralyzed. He is seized with a panic that makes him tremble until the bed shakes. He utters confused and unintelligible sounds, gasping, as if on the point of suffocation. (His Dweller has come for its nightly libation of unpolarized sex energies which it needs to sustain its existence.) The same person described to me one of these fits, with details that I would refuse to believe had I not complete confidence in my informant.

MY DEVIL HAS COME FOR ME!

"'Hitler was standing up in his room, swaying and looking all round him as if he were lost. 'It's he, it's he' he groaned; 'he's come for me!' His lips were white; he was sweating profusely. Suddenly he uttered a string of meaningless figures, then words and scraps of sentences. It was terrifying. He used strange expressions strung together in bizarre disorder. Then he relapsed again into silence; but his lips still continued to move. He was then given a friction and something to drink. Then suddenly he screamed: 'There! There! Over in the corner! He is there!' -- all the time stamping with his feet and shouting. To quieten him he was assured that nothing extraordinary had happened, and finally he gradually calmed down. After that he slept for a long time and became normal again. . . ."

If this looks vaguely familiar, go back and read the description of Abraham Lincoln's early-morning fit on pages 7 and 8. In both cases we have been afforded a glimpse of a person's reaction to his evil self, the Evil Self of a great ruler; but Hitler was the remorseless reincarnation of a separated Lower Self. Lincoln was the reincarnation of a remorseful Higher Self, come back to redeem Itself; so Lincoln saved the Union. Hitler destroyed Germany!

My Teachers have informed me that Lincoln was one of the great

Popes of the early Middle Ages, Innocent III, Lothario Conti, 1160-1216 A.D. in a former life. It must have been in this life in Italy that he built the monstrous Dweller which haunted him so greatly and tragically in the life as Lincoln, a constant threat which, in the person of the actor John Wilkes Booth, brought that life to an end with a bullet in the head at Ford's Theater in Washington D.C., April 15, 1865. It was common for men to carry handguns for self-protection when Lincoln was a prairie lawyer in Illinois in the 1840s and 50s, but Lincoln always went unarmed. When asked why he didn't carry a gun, he replied "I'm afraid I'd shoot myself with it if I did." The shooting finally came, anyway.

The destructive power of the Dweller or Evil Self of a great ruler is great also! So, in following lives he finds himself the victim of the destruction and oppression which he meted out to his political enemies in the former life. The most notable of Innocent III's villanies was the 4th Crusade, not against the infidel Turks in the Holy Land but against the Protestants of Southern France!

THE FOURTH CRUSADE, AGAINST THE TRUE CHRIST

For ten years Innocent III tried in vain to get the Albigensians to give up their "heresies" as he called them, and to knuckle under to Rome. They rightfully refused and so he put them at the top of his Enemies List and ordered their total destruction in 1207. So far was he gone in self-glorification in a love-less life which leads to what we call the Left-Hand Path.

No need to go into details of the horrible Fourth Crusade. There is an excellent 55-page article on the Albigenses, "The Unknown Master of the Albigenses" in Maurice Magre's book, "Magicians, Seers and Mystics", published by E.P. Dutton & Co. Inc., New York in 1932. Zoe Oldenbourg's history of the Albigensian Crusade, "Massacre At Montsegur", was published by Pantheon Books in 1959. Both of these books were written originally in French. We wonder if both Maurice and Zoe were Albigensians in former lives and with their writings are trying to set the record straight.

From 1207 until 1244 the 4th Crusade raged on in Southern France. Hundreds of thousands were tortured, burnt and killed at the orders of Innocent III, a religious fanatic under the guidance of the false Christ, Looeamong. Finally the last remnant found refuge on the top of Montsegur in the French Pyrenees, there to withstand siege for months, until the 16th of March, 1244.

The Roman Catholic fanatics took no prisoners. The some 200 Cathars who had survived the siege, including women and children, were burned to death in a huge wooden palisade built for the purpose. "Bleeding flesh slowly burning to a crisp," writes Zoe Oldenbourg, "spreading a ghastly stench of burnt meat right down the valley, and up to the very walls of the (Crusader's) fortress."

But that stench must have been perfume to Innocent III's Dweller on the Threshold, on the Lower Astral plane, Its eyes gleaming with satisfaction at the final destruction of Its enemies!

What about his Higher Self, his Christ Self? Had It separated from a Lower Self long before, a human devil given over to all iniquity? Did It -- like the spirit of Arthur Conan Doyle -- also stand on the Lower Astral, wringing Its hands in an agony of frustration as It watched "the creations of its own brain go on, and on, and on like waves of a rolling sea. . . working evil in the minds and hearts of souls on earth"?

THE DWELLER OF INNOCENT III SPEAKS

One of the more interesting books in our BSRF reference library is "Antiquity Unveiled", compiled by J.M. Roberts and published by the Oriental Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Penna., 1912. It is a Spiritualist book of over 600 pages of communications from the other side of the Veil, many of them from historically prominent persons, including Innocent III!

"I do not want to speak, but I am caught in the working of my own trap. There are two kinds of psychology -- one in which it is necessary that a mortal shall perform the operation -- in the other, a spirit is the operator upon a spirit through a medium. Myself and other spirits (popes, cardinals, bishops, Jesuits, etc. all Lower Astral plane agents of the false Christ, Looeamong) have been using this latter phase of psychology to defeat all efforts exerted in the direction of what you call progression.

"Today I am such a psychologized spirit! And I am held by four minds -- one is the spirit of Aronomar, another Leibig, and acting with them are Franklin and Jefferson. I am closely watched in what I say, and must speak the truth; what I will say, therefore, will be positive, brief and to the point.

"I suppose there never was a person in power, who, in the course of his mortal life, exercised his will more severely than myself -- in fact I was known as the enemy of princes and heretics. A Pope, preceding my time, had made all temporal power subordinate to the spiritual power, so-called, of the Church; but in my time, not long afterwards, there was a united effort of princes and prelates to free themselves from the absolute power of the Church of Rome.

"One of my most deadly enemies was Albert of Cologne, though he was a seeming friend. So artful was he, in protecting himself however, that I could find no pretext by which I could convict him of treachery. This Albert of Cologne was the teacher of Thomas of Aquinas, afterwards called St. Thomas Aquinas. You will remember a communication from the spirit of Cyrillus Lucaris, patriarch of Constantinople, in regard to a celebrated copy of the

Scripture, sent by him to the King of England. It is in what is called vellum, and beautifully bound. It lacks just twelve pages of being perfect. They were taken away and copied by Albert of Cologne.

THE TRUE "SCRIPTURES", OF APOLLONIUS OF TYANA

"Those twelve pages and the marginal notes, established the fact that that book was a Plotinian or Eclectic manuscript, or scripture, combining the Apollonian and Christosite systems in contradistinction to our sacred books (Catholic) of that time. They were, in reality, but copies of the writings of Marcion and Lucian, in relation to the Greek god Prometheus. The latter were preferred by us because they were less liable to be disputed; and there was no historical evidence to disprove them, except what was entirely in the hands of the Roman Catholics.

"The Apollonian system was so well supported by historical evidence in my time that it could not be disputed. But our Marcion and Lucian system (the four Gospels) was in such a position that its enemies could bring nothing against it historically. It was this system of Marcion and Lucian that Hildebrand and myself sought to establish beyond any power to overthrow it.

"I am desired further to state that psychology is the main instrument used by spirits (mind control) to lead those astray who seek to give the truth of spirit intercourse, with mortals, to the world. By our psychological power exerted upon them we confuse their senses and thus cause them to act in ways that will lessen or destroy their influence. The fact is that, as spirits, we are adepts in the use of this power; and we use it for the purpose of propagating our ideas wherever we think it will serve our purposes. We often carry this power to the extent of obsessing and possessing those whom we feel can obstruct the propagation of our views. I was known as Innocent III."

So, if you want to know the kind of human devil that guides the political assassins who execute such liberal leaders as Lincoln, Gandhi, the Kennedys, Martin Luther King, here is your answer! A separated Dweller is absolutely ruthless, without pity, compassion or remorse in its drive for power, and to protect that power and enlarge it once it is established in the physical world. Poetic justice, isn't it? that Lincoln became the victim of the evil which he launched on the world over 600 years before. Part of him, that is. The other part of him suffered remorse and resolved to come back and right the wrongs. And in that mighty sacrifice of self to Self, the karmic debt was paid upon the Cross of Matter. The Pope who had enslaved the minds of millions with his damnable religious dogmas became the President who was in a position to free millions of blacks from slavery, and did so; and thus the karmic debt was paid; but at

what terrible suffering to himself and his loved ones.

THE "SHADOW" OR DWELLER OBJECTIFIED

Carl Jung tells us that the Shadow "can be an objective thing in your life, personified in an elder brother or sister, supervisor, friend, teacher". In Lincoln's case it was the politico-religious fanatic, John Wilkes Booth, who put a bullet through the President's head. Lincoln may have cleaned up his personal karma in that one mighty act of sacrifice; but the child of his mind in that life as Innocent III had long ago become an adult, and "left home" to assume an independent life of its own. This is indicated by the fact that the communication from Innocent III, in "Antiquity Unveiled", came through some time between 1881 and 1882. Lincoln was assassinated in 1865.

So what's new? Many a parent has regretfully agonized over a wayward child that has grown up and gone on to a life of crime. Where does such responsibility begin? Where does it end? This is one of the Mysteries of existence which you are trying to unravel by your studies of Occult Science. Know that at this point of evolution for us living on this planet, God-the-Destroyer is as important to the forward movement of that evolution as is God-the-Creator -- shown as Binah and Chokmah on the Tree of Life -- and God-the-Destroyer must have His -- or Her -- physical plane agents to carry out His will. When you come to realize why Saturn -- the first of the materialized planets of the solar system -- is sometimes called Satan, you will have solved part of the Mystery of existence, and of Good and Evil.

"THE WORK OF THE INVISIBLE HELPERS"

This definitive work or book by Amber Tuttle has many examples of attacks by Dweller-controlled humans; but its major emphasis is on the policing of the Lower Astral and Physical planes by dedicated, self-less initiate-adepts who have mastered many of the great lessons of Occult Science. This is the direction you are headed now with your studies of the Cabala. It is quite probable that some of you are already doing Invisible Helper work while your bodies are asleep at night. But until you succeed in building the Bridge of Consciousness between the two worlds, you will have little or no recollection of this work when you wake up in the morning. God has given you the materials by which the Bridge can be built, but you must do the building yourself!

This example from Tuttle's opus is of two Invisible Helpers who are far enough along on the Path to have full consciousness out of their bodies. They also have the ability to materialize a physical form when necessary to complete a police action. In response to a call for help, a prayer, they went to a hospital

to try to help a woman who had gone insane by indulging in magical practices of some kind. This had forced an opening in her protective shield, between Lower Astral and Etheric-Physical, and an obsessing entity had gotten in.

In reading the aura of the poor woman they saw that she was a member of a Voodoo group that had been meeting regularly in a house in a forest, partially underground. There is no indication in the story of the location, but voodoo suggests the Caribbean or one of the southern states along the Gulf of Mexico. The two Invisible Helpers followed the magnetic line of association to the place, an underground ritual room or rooms, with a house built over the entrance.

There were about 30 men and women indulging in ritualistic orgy in this foul smelling place. They were all naked. While they were going through these practices a man was going through their clothing and stealing their money. The Helpers were materialized enough that the thief could see them. He went and informed the High Priest of the presence of the intruders. The Priest was dressed in long, impressive robes, wearing a crown when he came to the ritual room.

"Follow me," he said to the Helpers who, as far as the Priest knew, were ordinary human beings.

He led them to another room where there were human skulls on a table. The male Helper picked up one of the skulls and sensed it had belonged to a member of the cult.

"Do you wish to become members of our Society?" asked the High Priest.

"No, in fact we have come to ask you to send these people away. You must also give them all back their belongings."

The High Priest was used only to giving orders, not taking them. He became enraged and ordered the thief to go prepare the altar. The two intruders were to be sacrificed to the High Priest's God -- his Dweller, of course. Four members of the cult came from the ritual room, devotees of the High Priest's inner circle, no doubt, and fanatically capable of any crime ordered by their idol. The two Invisible Helpers were lead back to the ritual room.

The High Priest called for the full attention of his devotees and told them that these two were to be sacrificed to his Voodoo God -- because the God demanded it. Two of the women devotees fainted in fright at thought of the bloody mess to come. Remember, successful Black Magick requires two constant sources of energy, unpolarized sex energy and freshly shed blood. So,

the never-ending demands by the elemental Gods of lower pagan magick and of Black Magick for aberrated sexual practices such as sodomy among the priesthood and for blood sacrifice.

THE HIDEOUS DWELLER OF THE HIGH PRIEST

Having psychic sight, the Invisible Helper saw the Shadow or Dweller of the High Priest, the most horrible thing he had ever seen in his life. It was a Sin Body like a man. It had a large mouth covered with blood. The hands were as large as the seat of a chair and the arms were enormous.

"Let's get out of here!" said the Lady Helper of the two when she saw It. "We cant do anything to him and he'll hurt us!"

The High Priest ordered one of his helpers to raise the sacrificial knife and strike one of the strangers; but the man Helper, who had the power, ordered the altar "boy" to stop; and he stopped.

Then the terrible Sin Body -- which the Helpers could see -- lunged, not at them, but at the High Priest, his creator! And the High Priest ran back in terror. His God was displeased!

"Give Him somebody else! Anyone! So He wont get me!" the High Priest cried out to his assistants.

Just as the Dweller was placing those huge hands around the High Priest the male Helper ordered It to stop. It did, but turned to the Helper.

"This man has made me what I am through many lives of evil doing and now I am going to take him!"

"No, not this time. You are going to the Desire World," replied the male Helper. He had the power to do this and the Dweller of the High Priest disappeared. With this sudden departure of his partner in crime, the mind of the High Priest became deranged. They had a raving maniac on their hands. The Priest's assistants got hold of him and put him out of the way in another room. The Helper told the devotees to find their clothes, put them on, and get out.

He stationed himself at the door to the ritual room. As each person came by he crossed them -- made the Sign of the Cross over them -- forcing desire elementals out of them! The room was full of elementals that had been released from their victims in this way, a frightening collection of evil monsters who threatened the two Helpers. The woman Helper stayed close to her partner but the Christ-power of the Helpers was such that the elementals were helpless against them.

"You can either go or you can stay here and be burnt up," the

Helper told the elementals. Whether they went or stayed Tuttle doesn't say, presumably they stayed and were consumed.

FIRE, THE PURIFIER

There was kerosene there for oil lamps. The Helpers piled up the furniture and sprinkled it with the kerosene for fast burning. But, just before setting a match to it, they thought it better to look around. Under the altar they found the dead bodies of two women and a third, still living, who had been horribly mutilated. A further search of the place discovered a woman in the attic, in bad shape also but still alive. These were taken out, also the insane High Priest. The police were called. Then a match was struck and put to the pile of wooden things in the ritual room.

The High Priest was turned over to the police, to be charged with murder and other crimes. As they all stood and watched the inferno the crazed cult leader broke free from the police and hurled himself into the fire, a suicide. And, as Tuttle says, his fearful Sin Body was destroyed along with the elementals; but only the form side is destroyed. The life force which the High Priest put into his Dweller is more enduring. That unit of consciousness will go "to Gehenna" as Judge Hatch's Teacher said of the Kaiser's Dweller. There It will wait until Its creator is born again in the flesh. Then It will come back to haunt Its creator, demanding that nourishment which gave it life in the first place, fresh sperm and freshly shed blood.

It is this struggle with the accumulation of evil deeds out of our own past, the Dweller on the Threshold, which develops strength of character -- for most of us; for usually, when a person dies, goes through his Hall of Judgment, and suffers remorse for the wrongs done others, he or she resolves to come back and make amends. Redemption it is called in the Christian Bible. Paying back your Karma in Yoga terminology.

Thus you have great public examples such as Abraham Lincoln, or Mahatma Gandhi, or Martin Luther King. But if the person suffers no remorse and continually indulges in self-justification for his evil acts, then you have a born criminal when he or she returns to the physical, backed up by a powerful elemental monster. The great Mafia leaders come to mind, such as Lucky Luciano, Meyer Lansky, or Adolf Hitler, or Torquemada, the great Roman Catholic Inquisitor of mediaeval Spain. As H.P. Blavatsky says, unknowingly we "rub elbows" with soul-less human monsters like these as we move through life.

We could give endless examples of these kinds of servants of God-the-Destroyer; but there are other ramifications of the subject which must be covered in this talk; and to clarify these we turn to the writings of Alice A. Bailey, amanuensis for the east-

ern Master, Djwal Kuhl. He calls himself a Tibetan. His occult writings, put out through her and the Lucis Trust in New York, are being studied all over the world, especially here in the United States. We turn to one of his major works, "The Treatise On Cosmic Fire", and the chapter on "Thought and the Fire Elementals":

DJWAL KUHLE'S OBSERVATIONS ON "THE DWELLER"

"One of the greatest impediments on the Path is the Dweller. This great manifestation of thought power is created by man. It is wholly his responsibility in his evolutionary attempt to balance the pairs of opposites." In our Western Tradition these pairs of opposites are the Sephiroth on each side of the Middle Pillar of the Tree of Life. Note that the Christ center or Sephirah is on the Middle Pillar. This represents consciousness, the balancing point between activity and passivity.

"We started creating these thought forms about the middle of the Atlantean period," writes D.K. "That's when mind first began developing in human beings."

In Lemurian times we didn't have a mind. We were concerned with developing a physical body.

"So about a million years ago, in the middle of the Atlantean root race, these mis-creations started. And now we have a gigantic thought form which hovers over the entire human family, built everywhere by men (and women) during the ages. It is energized by our insane desires, our evil inclinations, all that is worst in our natures.

"This horrid dragon form must be broken up by man himself; for this is the clue to the personal problem of planetary evil. The goal of the Masters is to break up this piece of creative bungling" as D.K. calls it "by illuminating the mind of men to the reality of this Dweller on the Threshold" which each of us has and, collectively, it is a huge dragon which encircles the earth!

"It's kept alive and vitalized in three ways: 1. By the aggregate the evil desires, wicked intentions and selfish purposes of each individual man and woman, in wrong speech, wrong action and wrong thought." . . . This is our eternal antagonist until we transmute the evil within ourselves as we tread the Probationary Path toward what? Toward Godhood!

2. This Planetary Dweller is kept alive "by the fostering care of the Brothers of the Shadow who use evil for their own purposes, and by the local representatives of Cosmic evil who assume a tremendous responsibility for the secondary vitalization of the thought-form to produce such horrible conditions in society. . . ."

Who are the local representatives of Cosmic Evil? That's

easy. The most obvious ones at the physical level are the leaders of the Underworld, anyone who profits from drugs, prostitution, gambling and crime in general, especially the Mafia. Interesting, isn't it, that these Sicilians and Neapolitans are all devout Roman Catholics? Some, no doubt, are soul-less humans.

THE CRIMINAL ARM OF CHURCH AND TEMPLE

Ever hear of the Yamaguchi Gumi? They are the "mafia" of Japan, a Buddhist country. Ever hear of the Assassins? Of course, they are the "mafia" of the Arab nations of the Middle East, all Moslem countries. Ever hear of the Thugs? They are the "mafia" of India, predominantly Hindu with its Brahman religion. There also were "local representatives of Cosmic evil" in China using the usual vices to accumulate money and power -- until purging fire of the Communist revolution brought an end to their control.

If the ruling class of a nation will not voluntarily change and grow -- if it becomes crystallized in evil -- then there is no alternative but violent revolution to break it up so the life forces can flow freely again. Man must do this himself! 110 years ago we had our own revolution, the Civil War, to break up the crystallized evil of slavery. No such voluntary change was possible in Tibet, the people were too deeply immersed in decadent Northern Buddhism and pagan magick; so God brought about the shattering of the crystallization through the invading Red Chinese.

The same Force was at work in Indo-China after World War II. The "local representatives of Cosmic evil" tried to stop it with the Roman Catholic French forces and failed in 1954. They turned to MIRO, the Military-Industrial-Religious Oligarchy that runs America to carry on the war against change, but Eisenhower was too smart to be drawn into their evil machinations. Kennedy wasn't quite so smart but eventually saw the Light in 1963 and planned on the withdrawal of the 30,000 military "advisers". The MIRO leaders were horrified when they learned of his coming action in the early fall of 1963, and ordered Jack's assassination in Dallas in November.

Johnson was an easy mark, hypnotized by his own greed for power -- as was Innocent III 700 years earlier. Remember the Teacher's instruction to Judge Hatch: "When a man exalts himself too much, he sets free the demon within him. . . He thinks he rules the demon but it is really the demon who commands; and the commands of the man are only echoes." President Johnson thought he was in command when he ordered the declaration of war in 1964, the Tonkin Gulf Resolution, but the wind loosed that day in the U.S. Senate at his request became the whirlwind that eventually destroyed him; and the deaths of 200,000 young Americans, and over a million Vietnamese are on his shoulders. When Kennedy was gotten out of the way there were quiet victory celebrations

in corporate dining rooms, mansions and bishoprics around the country, in Dallas, Detroit, New York's Wall Street and elsewhere. Those expected billions in war profits were no longer in jeopardy, and Church property in Vietnam might still be saved from the Communist takeover.

WHICH GOD DO YOU WORSHIP? SUN OR MOON?

Lyndon Baines Johnson was a powerful leader. He considered himself a Christian; but in exalting Power above Love and Wisdom he fell short of the Christ ideal -- the earthly symbol of the Sun, Tiphareth on the Tree of Life -- and unknowingly worshipped a Moon God -- a Lunar Pitri as D.K. calls them, from Hindu terminology. These are placed at Yesod on the Tree of Life, the Moon center; and that Moon God or Lunar Pitri is Looeamong, the false Christ. The average unawakened Christian doesn't know the difference! And as long as he or she embraces religion for selfish, personal reasons, they will have chosen an elemental Lunar Pitri as their God. The English writer, Christopher "Francis Bacon" Marlowe, and the German writer, Goethe, have dramatized the occult principle very well in their stories of Dr. Faust.

Some time, some where President Johnson -- like Lincoln and Gandhi -- will have to come back and face the powerful Dweller he has created. If he has suffered remorse for the crimes committed while in office, he may choose redemption as the martyred leader of some nation of a future civilization on earth or some other planet, victim of the same kind of conservative forces whose cause he championed in Vietnam in this life.

A more contemporary example is ex-president Nixon. So far, at the end of 1978, he has shown no remorse for the crimes he committed while in office. He could have pardoned, while still in office, the men of his staff who committed crimes in his name and for his sake, but didn't do so. Rather, he chose to throw the blame on them and let them go to jail, while he welcomed a pardon from his henchman, Ford. Could it be that the commands of President Nixon were only echoes from his Evil Self, his Sin Body? If so, the man has taken his first steps on the Left Hand Path and faces a terrible struggle between Higher and Lower Self.

THE UNREDEEMED EVILS OF THE PAST

The third source of energy for the Planetary Dweller on the Threshold, according to D.K. in "Treatise On Cosmic Fire" is the "persistence of energy and vibrations from a previous solar system, when conditions were much more primitive" than they are in this one! Something we hadn't thought of before yet how logical. God takes the debris of an older, worn out system, to build this one in which we are now evolving, learning to become Gods and Goddesses, practicing our God-like powers on each other.

"This is the true War in Heaven," says D.K., between the

Solar Gods of his Higher Self or Individuality and the Moon Gods of his Lower Self or Personality.

THE PRESENT CAUSE OF EVIL AND CRIME

It must be obvious to any thoughtful student of the Mysteries and of life itself, that the thought-forms of the majority of human beings are energized from "below the belt", from the solar plexus or the sexual center. So the chaos which plagues the world today is caused by this constant stream of emotional and sexual energy unbalanced by higher, unselfish motives.

"These low grade thought-forms," says D.K., "have created a fog of heavy, slow, pulsating astral matter which envelopes the entire human family and is the cause of present evil and crime."

And it is from this vast reservoir of negative energy that organized crime we know as the Mafia draws its power, guided by the Moon Gods, soul-less elementals who both envy and despise mankind. These Lunar Pitris also overshadow and guide the leaders of those multi-national corporations who organize and monopolize natural resources to market them at a great profit, restricting trade and causing hunger and disease.

A case in point is the gasoline-fouled air of Los Angeles and other cities. The major oil companies will commit any crime to prevent a significant drop in the consumption of gasoline. The internal combustion engine as presently constructed burns only 50% of the gasoline it consumes. The rest goes out the tail pipe to poison the air. The directors of the major oil companies couldn't care less! They have stifled the still, small voice of their conscience, their Higher Self, for profit. Numberless inventions to improve fuel consumption of the internal combustion engine have been perfected and offered to Detroit, but these would improve engine performance and cut down the consumption of gasoline! Sales would fall off. Profits would decline. We certainly can't have that!

I can see these Molochs of Detroit and Dallas in their self-made purgatories after death. Even as they denied pure air to others in their greed for money and power, driven by their Dwellers, so will they find themselves in a hell of foul air, choking on the exhaust fumes of a million automobiles, on an on for ages, gasping, their astral lungs constricted as they cry in vain for one breath of clean, pure air. Only thus is built up the conscience which in future lives will make them environmental activists, but not on this planet. They have forfeited their right to breathe the pure air of the Aquarian age on earth.

You can see what the Master D.K. meant when he wrote through Alice Bailey: "It will be a stupendous task to lift humanity into a clearer, purer and better atmosphere, with conscious mental

builders sending out radiant, positive forms to counteract the evil they have created. This becomes possible only when the personality awakens to its soul or Higher Self and eagerly enters into relations with it, recognising itself, the personality, as the Dweller on the Threshold."

OH SLEEPERS AWAKE!

Jesus was well aware of our need to awaken ourselves from our self-induced hypnosis, the trance-state which blinds us to the "Lord God of Truth within". In Matthew 13:13-15 He says:

"Therefore speak I to them in parables; because they seeing, see not; and hearing, they hear not, neither do they understand. And in them is fulfilled the prophecy of Isaiah, which sayeth: By hearing ye shall hear and not understand; and seeing ye shall see and shall not perceive. For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed, lest at any time they should see with their eyes and hear with their ears, and should understand with their heart, and should be converted and I should heal them."

Converted, not necessarily to an orthodox religion and control by a spiritually arrogant priesthood, but to a realization of your own Divinity. This is the Kingdom of Heaven and it is within you. A Tibetan teacher of angels and of men put it short and sweet:

"It is said that to enter the Kingdom you must be born again. In order to be born you must die. In order to die you must live. In order to live you must awaken to life. And, in order to awaken, you must realize you are asleep!"

Upon the awakening the disciple or student of the Mysteries enters into the battle between the pairs of opposites within him, or her. This battle between Higher Self and Lower Self is especially emphasized when the Individuality chooses to be born in the Zodiacal Sun Sign of Scorpio. Thus you initiate these trials for yourself by "getting into a positive conditioning environment" as D.K. puts it. These trials are unavoidable and inevitable. Much of the battle is concerned with the sex drive and bringing it under control. Not suppressing it as happens in the cloisters, but sublimating it in constructive work. The jilted wife, with whose story we opened this talk, is an example of the failure of the Scorpio test.

"This is the point of crisis where soul and personality are brought face to face, 'Knowing each other with intimate knowledge'," writes D.K. He says that in this awakening "the Angel of the Presence works with Solar and electrical fire. The Dweller with fire by friction. This opens up the personality to Zodiacal influences by which it can liberate itself from bondage to the flesh." The Twelve Labors of Hercules are a mythological drama-

tization by Greek occultists of the major quality of each Sign of the Zodiac, and how the would-be initiate must "labor" to build those qualities into his or her personality, using their own Sin Body as a thrust block by which to move forward through the Signs life after life.

THE HANGED MAN (OR WOMAN)

One of the great Visual Aids in learning for the student of the Western Tradition is the 22 trumps of the Tarot cards. In his book of occult science based on the Tarot trumps, "Transcendental Magic", the French Cabalist, Eliphas Levi, has this to say of the trump which represents the Herculean labors accomplished, Le Pendu or the Hanged Man. "The manifold and magnificent meaning of the Hanged Man, the Prometheus of science, the living man who touches earth by his thought alone, whose firm ground is heaven, the free and immolated adept, the revealer menaced with death, the conjuration of the organized religions and priesthoods against Christ. . . Lastly the sign of work accomplished, the cycle terminated, the intermediary TAU, which resumes for the first time before the final denary, the signs of the sacred alphabet. . ."



12 LE PENDU 4

From the Knapp Deck

One of the best examples we know of, of an awakened disciple battling the passions of the Lower Self or personality, is Dion Fortune's personal experience, described in detail in her excellent work on "Psychic Self-Defense", pages 52-54:

"I had received serious injury from someone whom I had helped, at considerable cost to myself; and I was sorely tempted to retaliate. Lying on my bed resting one afternoon I was brooding over my resentment, and while brooding, drifted toward the borders of sleep. There came to my mind the thought of casting off all restraint and going berserk. The ancient Nordic myths rose before me; and I thought of Fenris, the Wolf-horror of the north. I immediately felt a curious drawing-out sensation from my solar plexus, and there materialised beside me on the bed a large wolf. It was a well-materialized ectoplasmic form. It was grey and colorless. It had weight. I could distinctly feel its back pressing against me as it lay beside me on the bed as a large dog might.

"I knew nothing about the art of making elementals at that time, but had accidentally stumbled upon the right method -- the brooding, highly charged with emotion, the invocation of the appropriate natural force; and the condition between waking and

sleeping in which the Etheric Double readily extrudes.

"I was horrified at what I had done, and knew I was in a tight corner and that everything depended on my keeping my head. I had had enough experience of practical occultism to know that the thing I had called into visible manifestation could be controlled by my will provided I did not panic; but that if I lost my nerve and it got the upper hand, I had a Frankenstein monster to cope with.

"I stirred slightly; and the creature evidently objected to being disturbed; for it turned its long snout towards me over its shoulder and snarled, showing its teeth. I had now 'got the wind up' properly; but I knew that everything depended on my getting the upper hand and keeping it, and that the best thing I could do was fight it out now; because the longer the Thing remained in existence, the stronger it would get and the more difficult to disintegrate. So I drove my elbow into its hairy ectoplasmic ribs and said to It aloud:

"'If you cant behave yourself, you will have to go on the floor,' and pushed it off the bed.

"Down it went, meek as a lamb, and changed from a wolf to a dog, to my great relief. Then the northern corner of the room appeared to fade away, and the creature went out through the gap.

WILD EYES GLEAMING IN THE NIGHT

"I was far from happy, however, for I had a feeling that this was not the end of it; and my feeling was confirmed when next morning another member of my household reported that her sleep had been disturbed by dreams of wolves, and she had awakened in the night to see the eyes of a wild animal shining in the darkness in the corner of her room.

"Now thoroughly alarmed, I went off to seek advice from one whom I had always looked upon as my teacher. I was told that I had made this Thing out of my own substance by revengeful thoughts, that it was really a part of myself extruded, that I must at all costs recall it and re-absorb it into myself, at the same time foregoing my desire to 'settle accounts' with the person who had injured me. Curiously enough, just at this time there came an opportunity to most effectually 'settle' with my antagonist.

"Fortunately for all concerned, I had enough sense left to see that I was at the Dividing of the Ways, and if I were not careful would take the first step on the Left-hand Path. If I availed myself of the opportunity to give practical expression to my resentment, the wolf-form would be born into an independent existence; and there would be the devil to pay, literally as well as metaphorically. I received the distinct impression, and impressions are important things in psychic matters, for they often

represent subconscious knowledge and experience, that once the wolf-impulse had found expression in action, the wolf-form would sever the psychic navel-cord that connected it with my solar plexus, and it would be no longer possible for me to absorb it.

THE DEPENDENT CHILD OF THE MIND MUST NOT BECOME INDEPENDENT!

"The prospect was not a pleasant one. I had to forego my dearly-loved revenge and allow harm to be done to me without defending myself; and I also had to summon and absorb a wolf-form which, to my psychic consciousness at any rate, looked unpleasantly tangible. Nor was it a situation in which I could either ask for assistance or expect much sympathy. However, it had to be faced, and I knew that with every hour of the Thing's existence it would be harder to deal with; so I made the resolution to let the opportunity for revenge to slip through my fingers and at first dusk summoned the creature.

"It came in through the northern corner of the room (subsequently I learned that the north was considered among the ancients as the evil quarter), and presented itself upon the hearth-rug in quite a mild and domesticated mood. I obtained an excellent materialization in the half-light, and could have sworn that a big Alsatian was standing there looking at me. It was tangible, even to the dog-like odor.

"From it to me stretched a shadowy line of ectoplasm, one end was attached to my solar plexus and the other disappeared in the shaggy fur of its belly; but I could not see the actual point of attachment. I began by an effort of the will and imagination to draw the life out of it along this silver cord, as if sucking up lemonade up a straw. The wolf-form began to fade, the cord thickened and grew more substantial. A violent emotional upheaval started in myself; I felt the most furious impulse to go berserk and rend and tear everything and anybody that came to hand, like the Malay running amok.

"I conquered this impulse with an effort, and the upheaval subsided. The wolf-form now faded into a grey mist. This too absorbed along with the silver cord. The tension relaxed and I found myself bathed in perspiration. That, as far as I know, was the end of the incident.

"I had had a sharp lesson and a highly instructive one. . . It is a curious point that, during the brief twenty-four hours of the Thing's life, the opportunity for effectual vengeance presented itself. . . "

Very instructive indeed! In this one anecdote out of her extensive experience as both member and leader of occult lodges, Dion Fortune teaches the basic principles of effective creative thinking; while thousands of people spend millions of dollars with self-styled Mind Control experts, trying to learn and understand these same principles, from Hindu swamis and American gurus.

A TRAP FOR THE UNWARY!

One very important principle ignored by these teachers of Mind Control and of Transcendental Meditation -- but well illustrated in Dion Fortune's story of her experience -- is the need to draw left-over mental creations back inside yourself once they have served their purpose! If this is not done you gradually accumulate a pile of mental junk around you which, because it is refuse or garbage, adds to the power of your Dweller. This is a dangerous trap for the unsuspecting dabbler or experimenter in mental science. For, as we have already illustrated, a powerful Dweller will eventually escape your control and destroy you.

Of course there are some thought-forms exteriorized which are not supposed to be drawn back inside -- the post-ritual clean up, you might call it. Those are the thought-forms of healing and/or protection sent out to help others, and those creative forms which improve and expand your work and service in the physical, emotional and mental worlds.

Even if your mental practices are for strictly impersonal, scientific research, they will eventually turn into a Frankenstein. Why is this? Well, because of that glittering Dragon of accumulated, low-level thought-forms which encircles the earth. We are all immersed in it, entangled in its folds, surrounded, saturated by this evil influence which turns everything to decay if it is not qualified by the highest and most unselfish motives of love and service.

Remember Arthur Conan Doyle's warning: "There can be no haphazard methods, for nature is very drastic with delinquents!"

And another Englishman, the late W.E. Butler, author of "The Magician, His Training and Work", describes the Astral Light in greater detail: "The Astral Light or world contains the images and currents of man's thoughts and feelings. These currents have a rhythmic swing to them which accumulate and intensify in power that discharges itself onto the physical plane as war, cataclysm or epidemic disease, much to the astonishment of mankind."

Or, as in the case of our jilted wife at the beginning of this talk, discharges itself as the sudden death of her hated enemy, and then the sudden death of her brother!

"This Astral Light is a fiery, glittering serpent," writes Butler, "whose evil coils contaminate mankind with wickedness, a terrestrial dragon 'earthly, sensual and selfish', containing the tribal gods and primitive fetishes.

"But there is also a Celestial Dragon, for the Astral Light is dual, positive and negative. Its glittering radiance also encircles the earth. From Her flow harmony, peace and happiness.

In Her realm are to be found the heroic images of the past, as are all the thoughts of the good, the beautiful and the true."

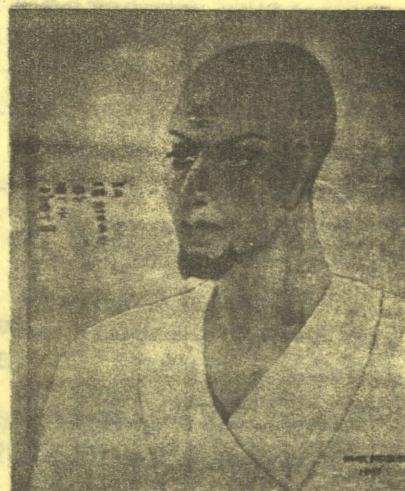
"BEYOND OUR FONDEST DREAMS"

As long as we are quoting various instructors in occult science, I should include an appropriate quote from one of my own Teachers, the Yada di Shi'ite, talking through telegnostic Mark Probert in San Diego, California in 1952.

"You are living in consciousness and so am I. It is a creation of the One World, a manifestation of It; and many things come to take place in Its endless phenomena. By that I mean to say a medium or a sensitive can cause himself or herself to become in rapport with a thought-form created by another, or created by himself or herself.

"And then a certain part of your mind, your thinking mind, will close off, and not tell you that this thought-form is your own creation. This creation can attack you!

"You can create a thought-form so solid you can make a servant out of it; or you can turn it into what you call a devil and it will attack you. (And the servant can become a devil! Refer back to the story of the Golem in Lesson 16, Psychic Self-Defense Part II, pages 48-49. The Jewish Cabalists of 16th Century Poland knew this only too well!)



THE YADA

"You are, so many of you, interested in sex. You can create a thought-form that can attack you sexually. You can also call upon a discarnate being and carry on sexual relations with that one.

"You may not possibly say the inner truths of this to the general masses, for they would abuse them. The power of man, or woman, as a creator is beyond your present fondest dreams. You can contact and converse with the dreams of the so-called dead; for there are no dead except those who refuse to learn.

"You go into sleep state -- your sleeping body can communicate with beings in my world -- in the highest realms. They can move or go also into a form of sleep, and go into your world and communicate with you; and they can do it consciously; or you can do it consciously. It is better that you all do it consciously. . . "

There are so many stories of a person being attacked by his or her dweller; and relatives and friends are left mystified by the sudden and untimely death of the individual. Here's one from the Movie and Drama section of the Los Angeles "Times" for April 5, 1975:

"MARY URE DEATH LAID TO SUFFOCATION"

London (AP) "Mary Ure, Scottish-born stage and film actress, was found dead in her London apartment Thursday hours after opening in a new play, a supernatural thriller called 'The Exorcism'. She was 42. In the play she had the role of a woman possessed by the spirit of another woman who had starved to death centuries before. The part required her to collapse during the play and die offstage.

"Police, who found Miss Ure's body, said there were no suspicious circumstances in her death. Friends said she went to dinner and a party after the performance. A coroner's investigation was expected Friday. Her co-producer, Frederick Granville, said he understood that she had choked on something and suffocated.

"'We're all terribly upset by the loss not only of a friend but a lovely, lovely person. Coming just after the first night, it's weird. There were no strange happenings during rehearsals -- after all, it's only a play -- but the reason she wanted to be in it was because of the effect it seemed to have on people.'

"Critics gave a cool reception to 'The Exorcism' but Miss Ure received some favorable notices. 'The most dramatic and impressive moment in last night's opening performance,' wrote Milton Shulman, Evening Standard critic, 'was Mary Ure's intense and convulsive impression of a person. . . Possessed by the spirit of a woman who had died of starvation centuries before.'

"A spokesman at St. George's Hospital, where was pronounced dead, said the cause of death was not immediately determined. Co-stars said she had been ill during rehearsals and had first-night nerves. Miss Ure was the wife of actor and author Robert Shaw. They had four children. Her first marriage was to playwright John Osborne, in whose play 'Look Back In Anger' she first won critical acclaim in Britain and New York in the late 1950s. . . "



Mary Ure

It seems obvious that Mary Ure was the victim of an invisible assailant. Two possibilities offer themselves: First, that the actress was a target of a hate attack from an English jilted wife which she had provoked earlier in this life; Second, that the actress had been murdered by her own Dweller on the Threshold, a Sin Body which she had created in a previous life for that very purpose, to wreck vengeance on someone whom she hated, and the Thing was stirred up out of her subconscious by her new role in the Exorcism play.

Here is another case out of the daily papers. This one is from the columns of a well known public confessor again, Dear Abby, whom we read daily in the Los Angeles "Times". Remember the Yada saying

that "you can create a thought-form that can attack you sexually"? And Jung saying that a close relative can play the role of the Shadow or Dweller in your life? To me, this letter of Abby indicates a combination of the two:

"Dear Abby: Bruce and I are both in our early 20s and have been happily married for two years. A rather peculiar situation has arisen between us and I would appreciate your opinion. Several nights in the past month I have been awakened by my husband's amorous advances, which culminate in making love. Bruce never said anything during these encounters but was otherwise unusually loving and aggressive. Afterwards we slept. In the morning when I made subtle comments regarding his previous night's behavior, he always seemed to miss the point, so I didn't pursue it. Last night it happened again, just as before; but I suddenly realized what was so strange about it. Bruce had been sound asleep! What bothers me is this: How does a woman interpret such behavior? Could it indicate infidelity (or the desire for it) on my husband's part? Sign me... WIDE AWAKE"

"Dear Wide: Why look for interpretations? Such encounters need not be examined for unconscious motivations. And whether they're endured or enjoyed is for you to decide."

LET US EXAMINE FOR UNCONSCIOUS MOTIVATION!

There are three possibilities here for conscious examination. The male side of this marriage partnership isn't getting enough sex consciously. His desire body or sin body needs more and takes control of the physical while the Censor, the conscious self, is gone in sleep. A second possibility is that Wide Awake -- significant pseudonym, isn't it? -- isn't getting enough sex and is too much the lady even in these liberal times to ask for it openly. Bruce is a good medium, a somnambulist -- without either partner realizing it -- and her sin body activates his physical to get the satisfaction it needs. A third possibility, of course, is that an earthbound obsessing entity moved in to take temporary possession of Bruce's unconscious form and this alien presence in the bedroom has finally aroused the wife's suspicions. The entity might be Bruce's father or some other relative who has passed on. All these possibilities would have to be taken into consideration and only a trained and capable clairvoyant could see which Invisible Forces are at work here.

WHERE DID IT ALL BEGIN?

Much can be learned from the myths and legends of the past. We brought this to the attention of our Associates in the July-August 1975 issue of our Journal of Borderland Research. In an article on the Dweller on the Threshold, some of which has already been quoted here, we looked into the ancient clues as to how the monsters of our own imagination are created. An early Christian writer, Arnobius, used pagan legends to try to illus-

trate the supposed wickedness of pagan faiths, such as the rival Gnostics. There is the legend of Adam-Agdistis in the writings of Timotheus or Timothy, who was a priest of the Eleusinian mysteries in Egypt of Ptolemy I, in the Fourth to the Third Century B.C. He was a theologian and prophet, a forerunner of Ammonius Saccas and Apollonius of Tyana -- the true founders of the Christian religion -- to whom the Gnostics and the Essenes turned for information and inspiration.

THE INCESTUOUS DESIRE OF ZEUS

"The Attis myth," says Arnobius, "was drawn by Timeotheus from the most secret books and from the most secret mysteries of antiquity. To the Mother of the Gods, Cybele, who fell asleep on a slope of Mount Agdos, Zeus, the Son of Cybele, came with incestuous desire; but after a long contention with her he did not succeed in persuading her; and, conquered, he spilled his seed on a stone. The stone conceived and gave birth to Agdistis -- Agdos-Attis: a double name for a double-natured creature, a male-female.

"His strength was indomitable, his cruelty boundless, and his desire for both sexes furious, furialis libido ex utroque sexus. And he began to destroy everything, fearing neither men nor gods, and thinking himself stronger than anything in heaven or on earth. And the gods began to be afraid."

The gods felt the same fear of the Androgynes of Plato, and of Adam, as is observed in Genesis 3:22, of the gods and goddesses we call Elohim. These are associated with Venus, the Seventh Sephirah on the Tree of Life. "Behold, the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil; and now, lest he put forth his hand and take also of the Tree of Life and eat, and live forever." That is, live forever in the creations of his mind.

So, Agdistis is the first Dweller on the Threshold, born of unpolarized sexual hanky-panky, and one of the most important factors in the forward movement of evolution, a personal devil, born of ignorant or deliberate misuse of sexual energy. Let us take a modern example of deliberate misuse of generative energy, from the workings of a self-styled King of the Witches, Alex Sanders, as described in June John's biography of him:

"For some time Alex had been toying with the idea of trying an experiment. He had studied it but never performed it, nor heard of any other living person who had. Many of the ancient magicians, however, could apparently conjure up a familiar spirit and make it appear in the flesh, not only visible to themselves but also to other magicians present; and Alex wanted to emulate them. He put the idea to Paul, his young assistant. (Paul had become very lonely and asked his chief to provide him with a

permanent companion.)

HOW TO MAKE A SERVANT OR MISTRESS

"'Let's make her a real beauty!' was Paul's reaction.

"Alex then had to explain that what he planned to create was a baby (or what Aleister Crowley called 'a magickal child'), the spiritual son of Paul. They would combine their powers to conceive it and give it birth, and in the spirit world it would be able to develop its own character under their guidance.

"Many of the purification rituals necessary for the three-day ceremony were identical with those of the Abra-melim system, including the preliminary nine-day fast. The whole thing was performed in Paul's room, the attic of a Victorian house owned by a Church of England clergyman, blessedly unaware of his tenant's beliefs. The divan bed was stood on end, draped with freshly laundered sheets and positioned between Paul and Alex, one of the instructions being that they must not be able to see one another throughout the rituals. Invocations were said to the Egyptian gods Hapy, Qebehsenuf, Duamutef and Imset. . .

"Clad in white robes which opened down the front, and with feet bare, they burnt Kyphi -- incense -- during the rites. On the third day, they prayed to the Goddess Isis, the Earth Mother.

"Now both men fixed their eyes upon a silver pentacle. The curtains were closed against the winter evening; one candle only burned. Earthenware bowls of olive oil stood at each cardinal point. Imploring the four sacred names of God: Yod, He, Vau, He, Alex and Paul recited the final proclamation and, at the same time, masturbated, ejecting their sperm on to the Pentacle.

"As they both slumped back exhausted from their long vigil, a baby's cry broke the silence! There on the Pentacle, still moist with semen, lay what appeared to be a human baby of normal size except that it had no navel, nor umbilical cord, and it appeared to be bisexual, its genitals part male, part female. (An Agdistis in truth! Which, when grown, could appear in male or female guise, depending on the desires of its creator. RHC)

"Paul bent to pick it up, but Alex, following the Hebrew ritual, stopped him.

"'But you said it was my son,' said Paul. 'I want to christen it.'

"'How can we christen it if we aren't Christians? You can baptize it. Here, use the consecrated water, but do not touch the child with your hands.'

"Paul flicked his moistened fingers over the baby and gave him the name Michael. Neither of them knew what to do with the wailing infant, and Alex tried to conjure up a familiar to help him.. None would come; so he then went into a trance to see if

Nick would help them.

"When Alex awakened, Paul was in tears and the baby gone. 'We shall never see him again,' he told Alex. 'Nick told me that we were to train Michael to be obedient to Wicca so that he could be a son to me. But he won't stay a baby; in the spirit world he'll mature so quickly that within 24 hours he'll be older than I am now.'

THE DWELLER TAKES OVER QUICKLY

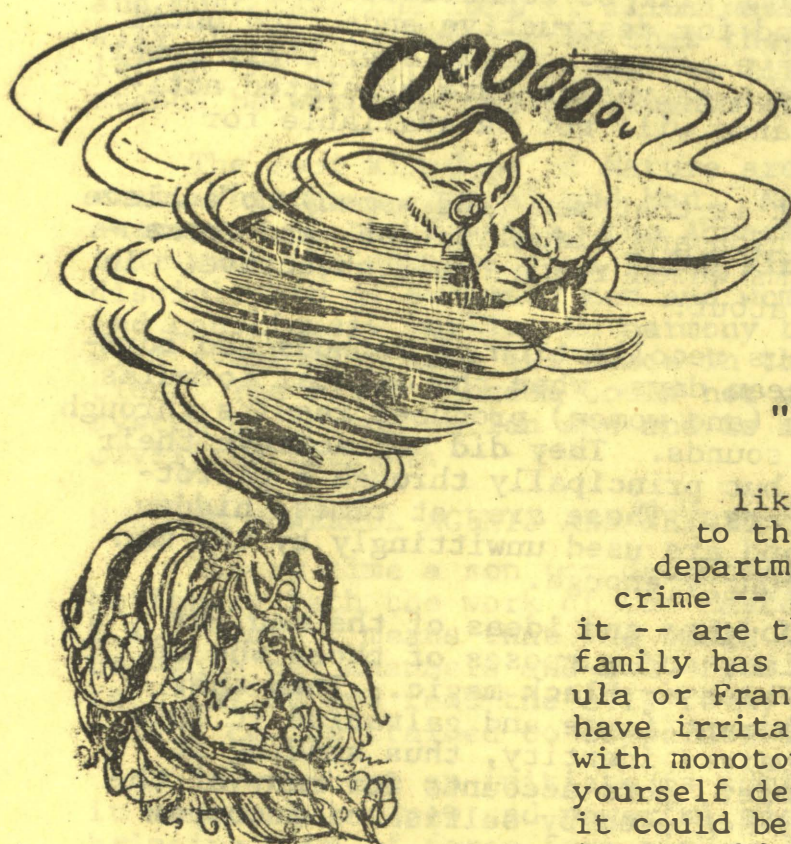
"Until now Alex had gone into trance only when he wished, but Michael altered that! Within the space of a few days he stopped being a helpless baby and became a precocious nuisance. He began by invading Alex's body, taking him over so completely that when Alex came to, he would find that he had insulted old friends, flirted with their wives and done all sorts of things Alex would not normally have dreamed of doing.

"Michael was not only too big for his boots but too big for his host. Seams literally began to split after Michael manifested himself and Alex was compelled to buy a new suit several sizes too large. It hung on him in folds but the moment he was 'taken' by Michael, he filled it out.

"Alex's reputation was being tarnished by the wild parties his body attended when Michael was in residence. (Remember Agdistis and his furious bi-sexual drive? RHC) He could now understand a little better the unfortunate victims of the ancient witch trials -- for here he was possessed of a devil of his own making! In addition to his taking advantage of Alex's body at will (whenever he needed nourishment to keep alive), Michael had to be bribed to give information asked of him and for which he had been created. Alex, who frugal in tastes, would recover from an involuntary trance to find he had eaten a pound of chocolate biscuits demanded by Michael in return for information. The spirit had begun to take over, demanding the exclusive use of Alex's body, demanding to be born human." (Quoted from Francis King's "Sexuality, Magic and Perversion")

So much for the deliberate creation of a Dweller on the Threshold, Familiar Spirit, Manumayakosha (Hindu), Unihipili (Hawaiian), Golem (Hebrew), Shadow (Jung), Tulpa (Tibetan), Poltergeist (German). The ignorant creation of a Dweller was pretty well covered in the opening story of the jilted wife, from Ann Landers' column. If Mrs. Vengeance had been a pagan magician in a previous life -- as seems likely -- the knowledge and power to create an artificial elemental was latent within her and needed only the proper stimulus to spring into action. This is the danger you face in deliberately wronging another person. Your victim may be fully capable of striking back with murderous fury, outside man-made law! It took Mrs. Vengeance

seven months to achieve parturition for her "Michael"; but in that



time she was undoubtedly feeding him with unpolarized sex energy as she relieved her sexual frustration nightly with masturbation. Thus the desire-child of her brain grew and grew and finally achieved maturity, leaving her control. In succeeding lives it will have to be destroyed by reabsorption as she takes up the weary task of redemption.

"TO KNOW GOOD AND EVIL"

In analyzing occult crimes like this it is well to adhere to the principle used by all police departments: those closest to the crime -- and most likely to benefit from it -- are the most likely suspects. Every family has its potential or actual Dracula or Frankenstein. If you continue to have irritating, even frightening dreams with monotonous regularity -- and find yourself devitalized every morning -- it could be your own "Michael" nourishing itself on your vitality; or it could be the Dweller of one of your closest friends or relatives. Even if it isn't

possible for you to break off the relationship, at least you can take defensive measures in the form of cleansing and protective rituals. Facing the culprit with your suspicions will only provoke a row; but protective measures will at least force his or her Dweller to seek elsewhere for victims from whom to steal vitality to continue its existence.

WHAT SAY THE MASTERS OF THE HIMALAYAS?

You can see how both Alex Sanders and Mrs. Vengeance will come to "know good and evil" in a most intimate way. They did "reach forth their hand and pluck the fruit of knowledge from the Tree of Life and eat". Is it any wonder that the gods and goddesses, the Elohim, who guide the course of evolution are concerned about what we will do with our god-like powers? The world is haunted by millions of Agdistis.

It was the strength of Mrs. Vengeance's feelings which brought back to consciousness the ancient Atlantean knowledge of the creation of potent thought-forms or artificial elementals.

In his "Treatise On Cosmic Fire", D.K. says: "Men (and women) are as yet too impure and selfish to be trusted with this knowledge. Their thought forms will be constructed in order to be sent on selfish missions and for destructive ends, and until they are more spiritual and have gained control over their lower natures, the magical words which galvanise into separated activity the form of mental substance will not be available for their use.

"It might be asked how it is that men (and women) do achieve their ends, through concentration and visualization, and do manage to send forth thought forms which reach their objective. In two ways can this be brought about:

"First. By an unconscious recollection of methods and formulas known and used in Atlantean days, when the magical formulas were public property, and men (and women) produced results through the pronouncement of certain sounds. They did not achieve their ends through mental ability, but principally through a parrot-like capacity to repeat mantrams. These are, at times, hidden in the subconscious nature, and are used unwittingly by the man (or woman) who is feeling strongly enough.

"Second. Through the thoughts and ideas of the man (or woman) fitting in with the plans and purposes of those who do know, either on the Path of White or Black magic. Then they utilize the form with its inherent force and galvanise it into activity, and a temporary separate identity, thus sending it forth to accomplish its purpose. This accounts for many of the apparently phenomenal results achieved by selfish or incompetent (though good) thinkers. . . "

"THIS PIECE OF CREATIVE BUNGLING"

In writing of the Dweller on the Threshold, on page 948 of the "Treatise" D.K. says: "One of the greatest impediments upon the Path of Return and one for which man is distinctly responsible within occult limits are those animated forms which he has produced ever since the middle of the Atlantean root-race when the mind factor began slowly to assume increasing importance.

"The selfishness, the sordid motives, the prompt response to evil impulses for which the human race has been distinguished has brought about a condition of affairs unparalleled in the system. (But of course! What else could one expect from the inhabitants of the earth! This is the jail of the solar system! RHC) A gigantic thought form hovers over the entire human family, built by men (and women) everywhere during the ages, energized by the insane desires and evil inclinations of all that is worst in man's nature, and kept alive by the prompting of his lower desires. This thought form has to be broken up and dissipated by man himself during the latter part of this round before the conclusion of the cycle, and its dissipation will be one of the forces tending to the production of interplanetary pralaya.

"It is this piece of creative bungling, if so it might be called, which the Great Ones are occupied in destroying. Under the Law of Karma it has to be dissipated by those who created it; the work of the Masters has to be carried on, therefore, indirectly, and must take the form of illuminating the sons of men in gradually increasing degree; so that they can clearly see this 'Dweller on the Threshold' of the new life, and the antagonist who stands between the fourth kingdom of nature and the fifth.

The Four Kingdoms of Nature are familiar to all of us: Mineral, Vegetable, Animal and Man. Now, as part of the increased awareness of the New Age, the Aquarian Age, we must become familiar with the concept of a **Fifth Kingdom** in Nature, a world-wide discipleship of advanced men and women, conscious of each other, and consciously working in harmony toward a unified planet which will eventually take its place in the Interplanetary Confederation. The Fifth Kingdom could not come about until world-wide system of communication was and is available, linking up all civilized nations.

NEW AND POWERFUL AGENTS ARE NEEDED

"Every time a son (or daughter) of man stands upon the Probationary Path the work of the Masters is facilitated," writes D.K., "for it means that one small life stream of energy is directed into new channels and away from the old stream, which tends to vitalise and feed the evil form; and one more conscious assailant can be trained to cooperate in the work of destruction.

"Every time an initiate is admitted to the Lodge degrees, it means that a new and powerful agent is available for the bringing down of force from higher levels to aid in the work of disintegration. . . Here lies the clue to the present problem of evil, and to the vitality of the hold which the Matter aspect has on the Spiritual. . .

". . . Facing each earnest aspirant to the Mysteries is that vitalised form which he has himself constructed and nourished during the course of his previous incarnations, and which represents the sumtotal of his evil desires, motives and thoughts. For ages it has vampirised him, and for ages it has represented that which he has failed to achieve. . . In time the Solar Angels (our Higher Selves) blaze forth in all their glory through the medium of the lower nature on the physical plane, that lower nature providing the fuel to the flames. That hated Dweller on the Threshold thus gradually dies for lack of sustenance and disintegrates for lack of vitality, and man is set free."

On page 973 of the "Treatise" D.K. writes: "The thought forms of the majority of human beings are energized from no such high source (as the Solar Angel or Higher, Christ Self), but find their active impulse emanating from either the solar plexus or the still lower organs of generation.

"It is this constant stream of emotional energy or sexual energy which is responsible for the chaotic conditions of the present; the balance is not preserved, the interaction between the two, and the myriads of thought forms consequently produced of a low order and vibration are producing a condition which is going to require all the efforts of mental workers eventually to negate, offset and transmute.

THE MENTAL FOG WHICH ENVELOPS US

"These forms, which scarce merit the prefix 'thought', being largely kamic with an admixture of the lowest grade of mental matter, are responsible for the heavy, slow, vibrating or pulsing fog which envelops the human family, and which produces much of the present evil, crime and mental lethargy."

If you have wondered about the continuing source of energy and "inspiration" from which the Mafia derives its power, and such government agencies as the Russian KGB and the American CIA, this is it! There is no more ruthless criminal than the one who commits his crime in the name of patriotism, or in the name of his God. What a sad and heart-rending awakening, when he realizes he faces thousands of years of toil and struggle, trying to make amends to all those he deprived of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. "Be ye not deceived, God is not mocked. As a man seweth, that shall he also reap." If you want love, give love. If you want happiness, give happiness. If you want health, give health to others. If you want an abundance of worldly goods, give abundance. That is the law.

"People are mainly polarized in the astral body, as we know, and the lower centres are most active; when an atmosphere or environment of thought forms of a low key and vitalised by all the baser forms of astral energy is coupled with this, it will become apparent how stupendous is the task of lifting humanity to a clearer, purer and better atmosphere, and how easy it is for the lower aspects and appetites to flourish and grow. . . "

And you can do your bit toward the uplift of mankind by eliminating the negative and accentuating the positive in your own life. This is the kind of help Masters like D.K. need.

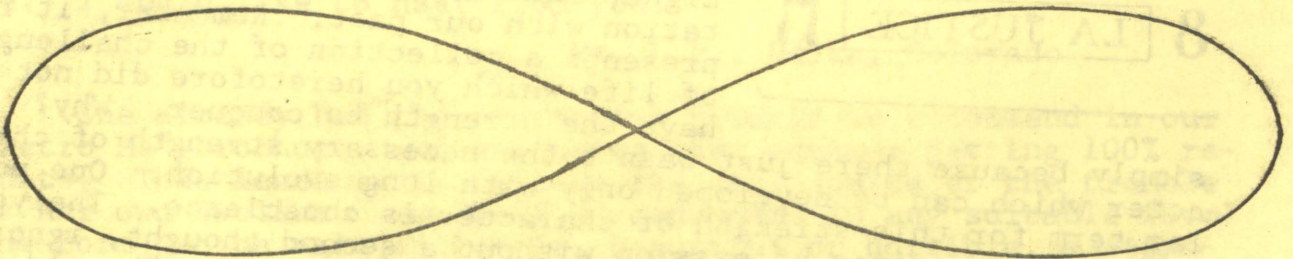
UNEXPLODED "ORDNANCE" FROM THE PAST

As a student of the Mysteries you have to take this into consideration. Your Higher Self or Solar Angel, through previous physical personalities in the past, has set into motion quanta of energy which may take hundreds, even thousands of years to work out their effects on the physical plane. Subsequent personalities -- such as the Mary Ure personality -- may have no memory of these past actions, which lay inert like unexploded land mines from old and forgotten wars, until they are triggered off by the unsuspecting present-time personality. The

"trigger" in Miss Ure's case was the profoundly disturbing material in the play, "The Exorcism". It touched the depths of Mary's subconscious and brought hitherto unrevealed, primitive emotions into the light, the "enemy within", the personal Agdistis.

Judge Hatch saw the Sin Bodies of soldiers when he watched World War I from the Lower Astral plane: "I have seen the powers of darkness in men exteriorised, have seen them in objective form, and I assure you they are foemen worthy of your steel. Each of you has within a foeman worthy of his steel. . .

"On a battlefield in France, two soldiers killed each other with the bayonet. The devil in each escaped with the soul (or Higher Self). They were not ordinary men. I saw these two devils, these two 'dwellers on the threshold', these two 'desire elementals', call them what you will. Do you think they fell on each other to destroy each other? Not at all! Each dweller fell on the soul it belonged to! They had no interest in each other, these devils, dwellers, elementals. . . The one you fight outside is your brother. Love him with brotherly love and your devil grows weaker as your angel grows stronger. Your angel is descended from the Atma, the Christ, the Krishna in you. It is similar to the Atma, the Christ, the Krishna in your brother. The devils are all very individual. The angels are all very much alike, though some are stronger than others and older in experience. . .



CONFRONTING THE DWELLER ENDS ONE CYCLE

And begins another, so says Homer Curtiss in his book, "The Key to the Universe", which is devoted largely to a discussion of the symbology and meaning of the Tarot Trumps. Surprisingly, Tarot Trump No. 8. Justice, can be taken as a symbol of the Dweller because "8" itself symbolizes a cross-over point in the transmission of power; and the cross-over point indicates the end of one cycle and the beginning of another.

He reminds us of the long leather power belts in a machine shop. These transmit power from the electric motor pulley to the pulley on the lathe, and they are usually crossed, making the figure 8.

"The student of the Mysteries should expect to meet the

Dweller on the Threshold at this point of crossing over. It bars our way until our courage has been proved and the lessons of the lower wheel have developed the necessary courage and fortitude."

THE WAY OF THE CROSS



8 LA JUSTICE

This is the Way of the Cross by which man becomes more than man and woman becomes more than woman. This is crucifixion. We are "crucified" on the Cross of Matter, daily; but the student welcomes the suffering which means the death of the Personality, the Lower Self, because it is an indication that the Christ within, the Higher Self, is free to rise and sit on the right hand of the Father, the Highest Self.

The Dweller is the synthesis of all those "mistakes and unredeemed creations" which we have pushed behind us as we grope through the murk of the lower worlds to the Light. It awaits us on the threshold of the New Life.

So it is true that Tarot Trump No. Eight, Justice, represents this confrontation with our past. Remember, it represents a collection of the challenges of life which you heretofore did not have the strength to conquer. Why?

simply because there just wasn't the necessary strength of character which can be developed only with long evolution. One popular term for this strength of character is conscience. The young soul commits crimes of passion without a second thought, ignorant of the painful consequences which inevitably ensue. The old soul has the memories of those "painful consequences" which manifest in the new personality as conscience, and exercises emotional control to avoid them in the future.

At least he or she doesn't add to the karmic burden carried over from the past; but at the point of awakening to the spiritual life this collection of emotional junk must be faced and redeemed before the next phase of evolution can be entered upon. Obviously Lincoln was facing his Dweller with courage because he had resolved to redeem himself; but It can paralyze the student with fright, because it usually appears as a horrible monster, and can drive the Seeker mad with horror. This results only when there is a premature awakening before fear has been conquered.

The hypocritical student can expect this kind of shock because he or she has refused to recognize the possibility of evil

within himself or herself. They have refused to recognize their faults and failings. Thus they have made no effort to redeem them!

NO RESPECT FOR PRIVACY

I believe the following letter is an example of a student who has awakened to her Dweller and attributes the resulting disturbances entirely to outside Forces. This may or may not be true. It may be a combination of both!

"Dear Dr. Crabb: I would like your help in this situation. You have already sent me the 'Retro Me' brochure for psychic self-defense but I need some extra help. When you receive this letter or as soon as it is practical to do so, would you make a Pentagram or circle of protection to surround me night and day for three days or even longer.

"Apparently there are those who practice mental telepathy and respect other person's privacy, and there are those who do not! It is the latter type of person I want completely out of my life, with no more thought transference or mental influence whatever!

"I work nights and must sleep during the day. This person does not hesitate to awaken me at any time. I need your help Dr. Crabb and if there is any advice or suggestions you can give me. I would like to hear from you."

Ms. L.P., Delta, Colorado

She already had the protective rituals we recommend in our "Retro Me" brochure, and was using them without getting 100% results. This leads me to believe the real source of the trouble is her own Dweller. Remember, it can appear in any suitable form! The form can be male or female, beautiful or horrible, a resemblance of a friend or of an enemy. We sent help as she requested and as there was no further correspondence on the matter we must assume the help was effective.

A FAULTLESS NEW ZEALANDER

This Associate from Down Under is engaged in borderland research of a technical nature. When he ran into problems which couldn't be solved by ordinary 3-D logic he tried using the 4-D expedient of transcendental meditation; but, when he came back to 3-D consciousness it was as though he were being pursued by an inimical Force; and the experience left him shaking and trembling. In my reply I reminded him that the borderland between the two worlds is patrolled, regularly, night and day. In my estimation he had attracted the malevolent attention of Beings who didn't want that kind of information available to mortals! It didn't seem that he was far enough along in his studies that

he could be told bluntly that his own Sin Body was the primary attacker and scaring the daylights out of him to prevent him from getting enlightenment; nevertheless he was dabbling in the occult without adequate preparation, a perfect example of the kind of Seeker our Massachusetts Associate inquired about, the letter with which I opened this talk.

"I am very annoyed concerning your attitude, especially in cases of possession. I feel sure you were a bit rash implying I was possessed, when all I was suffering from was a psychosomatic illness, caused by something completely physical. The way you looked at it, you are liable to impress upon an individual, something they may well never have!"

R.A.F., Auckland, New Zealand

Yes, that's exactly what we are trying to impress upon any individual who undertakes to awaken himself to ALL the Forces which impinge upon him, all the time. That's what this talk is all about, our "eating companions" as the Hawaiian Kahuna calls them. We are never alone! The quality of our invisible companions is determined by us. We choose them by the quality of our thoughts and feelings at any given moment.

HAVE NO FEAR OF THE CROSSING

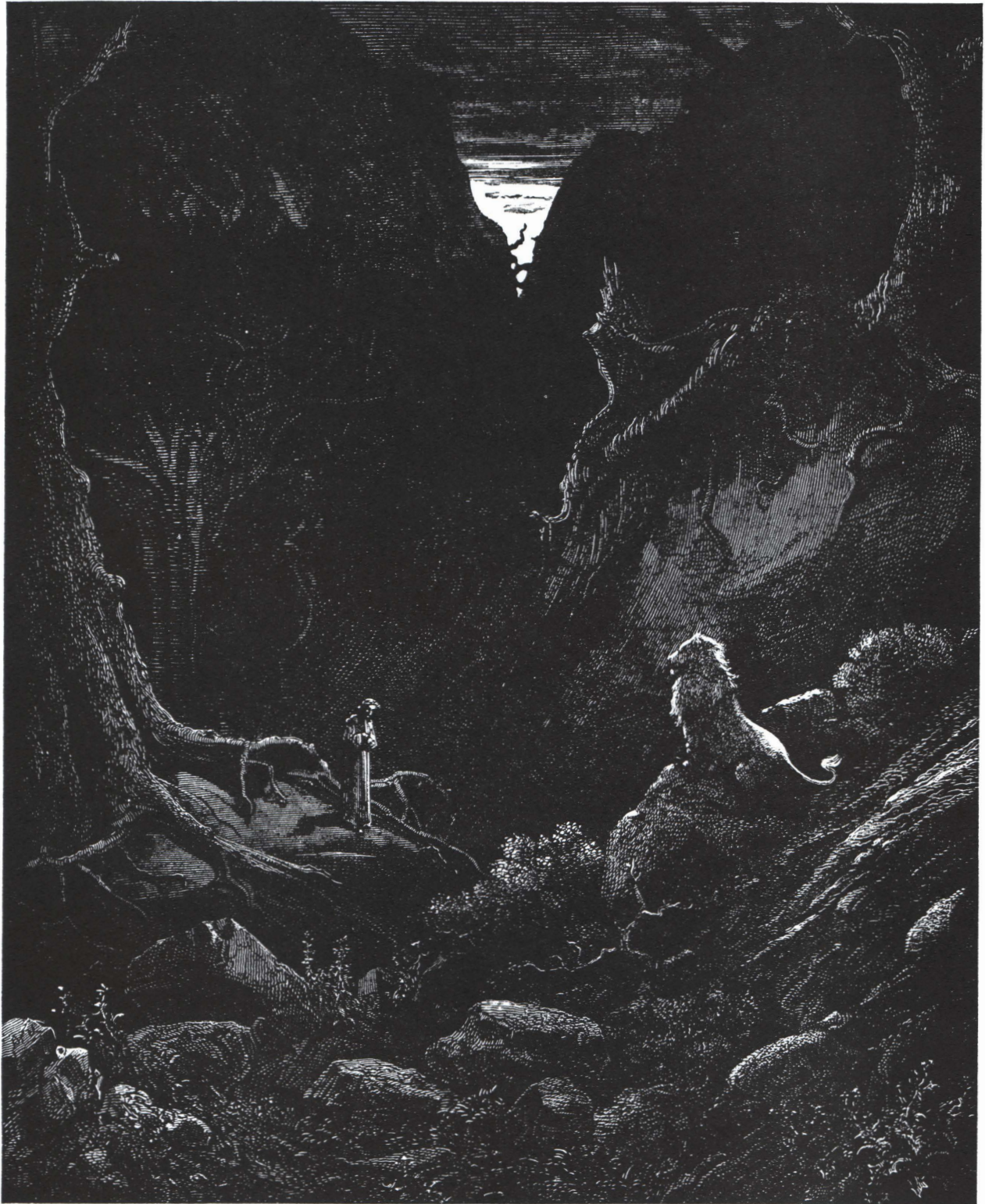
"The student who has lived close to the Divine Love of his Higher Self need have no fear at this Crossing" of the Threshold to face his or her Dweller, writes Homer Curtiss. "He has recognized the power to redeem his failings by admitting he has them! He is aware of the Divine Power within and his own ability to redeem the Dweller in his daily steps along the Path."

He knows the face and form of his Dweller because he knows his own creation. This is especially true of the student who has built up his Dweller through the grosser sins of drunkenness, lust and greed. He knows he has been violating the Laws of Life and expects to suffer the consequences.

He has probably had glimpses of his Dweller in times of crisis or meditation and knows It as his creation, regardless of how horrible It looks. The student filled with self-righteousness and pride has a much greater problem because he has deliberately blinded himself to his shortcomings; thus their sudden revelation comes as a great shock.

His first reaction is to deny his creation. "I am pure! I couldn't possibly have done anything like that!"

On the opposite page we have Gustav Dore's classic illustration of student Dante facing his Dweller as a threatening lion at the crossing point between the two worlds, the Valley



Canto 1 : The Lion suddenly confronts Dante

of the Shadow. Dante is so unnerved by the sight of his Dweller that he calls upon his Higher Self for protection and guidance. It shows up as the Roman poet Virgil. This initiate of our Western Mystery Tradition escorts Dante through the Lower Astral hells and on up into Paradise where he meets his Twin Ray, Beatrice. Dante's "Divine Comedy" is one of the great pieces of occult literature of our Western Tradition.

NUMBER EIGHT, THE CROSSING POINT OF THE NARROW GATE

Curtiss closes his comment on Tarot Trump No. 8 with the experience of one of his students, in a vivid dream:

"He stood alone before a small entrance to a Great Hall, eager to enter; but at the entrance stood a monstrous giant with drawn sword, barring the Way.

"Seated at a small table near the door was a huge Mongolian noble. The student tried to enter but was denied the way. The doorkeeper demanded an entrance fee.

"How much?"

"Seventy cents."

"He handed the doorkeeper seventy-five cents. But the doorkeeper would not let him in until he had paid the exact amount.

"It is impossible to pay more than is demanded!"

"Only then did the Giant lower his sword and let the student of the Mysteries enter.

"The symbology here is very plain, for seventy cents symbolized seven complete cycles of ten. Only when the candidate for Initiation can give the doorkeeper the value of seven complete cycles can he enter the Narrow Gate which is the crossing point of Number Eight."

HELP, I'M UNDER ATTACK!

Emotional control is the key to winning the battle with your Dweller, or with a friend's Dweller attacking you, and winning because of your own unsolved emotional problems. We have two Associates in a mid-western town, one a confirmed bachelor and the other a bachelor-by-divorce. It was the latter who wrote to me because of nightly, obsessive sex dreams which usually led to masturbation. As a student of the Mysteries he was well aware of the dangers of such attacks but he couldn't seem to prevent them; and, he began to realize that the attacks were coming from the confirmed bachelor friend. The BF's Dweller was coming around for a nightly contribution of unpolarized sexual energy. This is a scavenging operation.

I replied that he might as well face up to the obvious fact

that he was being attacked nightly, astral rape, by the Sin Body of this friend; and that he had three choices: 1. He could stand and fight, using such occult knowledge as he had learned up to this time. 2. He could move away, breaking off all contact with the confirmed bachelor friend and putting a large body of water between them. 3. He could stay and let the morbid attachment continue, trying to pretend that it simply wasn't true.

D TROY TH CONNECTIONS

If you choose to stand and fight, I wrote to him, you must purge your living area of any and all gifts from him which give him points of access to your aura. Burn them if possible; if not, store them or give them away. At the same time start using the protective rituals described in "Retro Me" night and morning, especially the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram. If your CBF is the source of the trouble, these actions should arouse an immediate reaction from him, the best proof that your suspicions are correct. He will call and want to know what's wrong. He will endeavor to re-establish his contact points -- "aka thread" connections the Kahunas call them -- with new gifts.

Equally important is your unused generative enrgies and what is being done with them. Being a comparatively young man and in the prime of life you have far more sex energy than you can possibly sublimate in your work, your studies and in your magical practice. It is this unpolarized sex energy that your CBF's Dweller wants, every night! So it would be wise to find yourself an understanding and compatible partner of the opposite sex. In her embrace you can safely "ground" those unused energies and properly polarize them so there is nothing available or usable to astral vampires.

The young Associate chose to stand and fight, following the advice given. He won. The confirmed bachelor Associate suddenly left town, for good!

It seems likely that the CBF was a reincarnated priest who laid an anti-sex hex upon himself in that past life. He had accepted the damnable dogmas that sex is evil and women are inferior to men and filthy thus, in this life, normal sex is impossible to him; so he must take his pleasures as he can, at night when the conscious censor is asleep. If you ask this man why he has never married he would probably reply, "No woman will have me." But further conversation with him would probably reveal that he holds all women in contempt, and what he really means is that no woman is good enough for him! Nice women like this kind of man as a companion because he never lays a hand on them. If, by chance, the relationship should lead to marriage, the woman finds to her dismay that he never lays a hand on her after marriage either!



GOD, PROTECT ME FROM THIS FRIEND!

(From our Sept-Oct 1974 Journal of Borderland Research, a letter from a woman Associate, a divorcee and living alone.)

"Your last Journal was one of the best in a long time and I want to say that Egyptians were masters of all time in the making of Tulpas or Familiars to guard their tombs. Weren't there some 22 deaths after the opening of King Tut's tomb? The Hawaiian Kahunas were good at it, too. Bad luck, even death, has dogged the lives of those Haoles

(whites) and Orientals who have disturbed their burial places.

"I wonder if one of the women writing to you about their elementals is Leilani? I ask because I've had a lively time with her little 'pet' this past year. She is an old and dear friend. We see each other once in awhile and there's a lot of 'hoomalimali' over the phone. I was surprised about three months ago when she criticized me for sealing my aura every night. I hadn't told her about it! Then she complained about someone waking her up every morning at two a.m.

"Right after that I began waking at that time and have had trouble sleeping through that period ever since. One of those awakenings was by a reptile biting my leg. It was shaking it off that woke me up. It's teeth were buried deeply and sweet Leilani was on my mind. This happened three times in as many weeks. I didn't connect the maka moe (dream) with her as I was having indigestion then. I always look for physical causes before jumping to any occult conclusions.

"But the time came when I awoke terrified as her dragon had its fangs buried in my left cheek! Its beedy, glittering eyes were looking into mine. That's an experience I wouldn't care to repeat! I told this to a friend and student of Huna. 'You had better get busy, call on your high best Aumakuas (guides), and any other helps you can think of.

"I had another friend, a nurse, who dislodged an obsessing entity after it came to her during menopause, by spending her noon hours in a Roman Catholic church. Finally, the priest approached her and asked her problem. After telling him he gave her a blessed rosary. The entity left and she carried that rosary to her grave. I did have a white-gold cross set with brilliants that had been blessed by a priest, also a vial of Holy Water from the Cathedral. I also knew my guide from my Rosicrucian initiation, an Oriental who revealed himself to me

that night. I called on him for help. I also built up an astral wall between us. Aside from waking up at 2 a.m. many nights, I seem to have gotten rid of her dragon 'pet'.

"About this time I received an apologetic note from Sweet Leilani. Said she felt an electric current running up her legs into her genitals one night and thought of me (Leilani was also a divorcee living alone); so she sent it back. Said she was sorry and hoped it hadn't hurt me! I was so disgusted at the Lesbian implications that I burned the note and sprinkled cleansing salt on it, Paa-kai salt, from the Hawaiian market.

DRACULETTE REVEALS HERSELF

"The next indication that I had interfered with her nightly deprecations was a phone call in which she thanked me for the banana kei-kis (seedlings) I had given her months before. As she gushed on I had the feeling she was aware of the protective work I had been doing against her. The talk wasn't characteristic of her at all. I excused myself from the call as soon as I could and haven't heard from her since -- and I hope I dont! -- until she has this thing under control.

"Now I wish that during one of her visits here I had tossed one of my 'blessed' items in her lap and seen if she had acted skittish over it. It might have told me just how malevolent her dragon is. I dont know of any help in any church here except the Roman Catholic. The thing I want to know is WHY? Does she have Lesbian leanings and is angry because I dont respond? Her only daughter is a Lesbian, but I never suspected such things from her until that phony letter came. If you can throw any light on this be my guest."

Aloha, Lahaina, Maui

Thanks for the interesting and informative letter on Sweet Leilani and her Tulpa, Familiar, Golem, Unihipili, Dweller on the Threshold or whatever we want to call it. Perhaps Basilisk would be more suitable. I had hoped, from my correspondence with Associate Leilani over the years, that she was gradually reabsorbing her Familiar and bringing it under control, evidently not, yet. Her writing is more coherent than it used to be, but I dont think she is ready to face the truth of her creation, even though I have gotten her to admit, a couple of times, that she is responsible for her troubles. She does lead a haunted, troubled life, believe me! No friends. No sleep at night. Marriage gone to hell. Cant hold a job for any length of time.

The fact that Leilani's artificial elemental (one created by man or woman and not by God) manifested to your consciousness as a serpent or dragon is most interesting because this gives some hint of the aberrated sexual practices which originally created it. It seems most likely that she practiced sodomy in a past

life where she (or he) was deprived of a natural outlet for sex as a member of some cloistered priesthood, Roman Catholic, Kahuna, Mohammedan, Buddhist, Brahmin, Tibetan lama, Coptic or what-have-you. The false polarity of such a male-to-male relationship creates a dragon-type artificial elemental, according to Paracelsus. You'll find Basilisk in your dictionary, but only an occultist would know how and why it was created, and when. My Webster's dictionary merely says: "Basilisk. I. A fabulous serpent, lizard or dragon, whose breath, even look, was fatal. . . ."

In the chapter on Pneumatology, from Franz Hartmann's book on "Paracelsus", we read: "The so-called Dragon is an invisible being which may become visible and appear in human form and cohabit with witches. This is accomplished by means of the sperma which is lost by onanists (masturbation), fornicators and prostitutes 'in acte venero'. . . . Another such hideous monster is the Basilisc, created by Sodomy, and also the Aspis and Leo. There are innumerable bastard forms, half man, half spiders or toads, etc., inhabiting the astral plane; belonging to the serpent which is to have his head crushed by the heel of the Christ'."

Hartmann found the above quotes in two of Paracelsus' books on Magick, "De Fertilitate" and "Fragments". The last two lines are straight Cabala and the Tree of Life, where the multi-headed serpent is held below Tiphareth, the Christ-center on the Tree.

CHANGE FROM THEORY TO PRACTICE

WHY should you be the target of such sleep-disturbing tactics? Because you're there! You are in Leilani's close vicinity. Naturally, a Dracula, male or female, will attack members of the immediate family and close friends and relatives. With these people she has the strongest Aka-thread connections, along which her vampire elemental can travel in its nightly search for that sexual garbage from which it derives its vicarious existence. Rotting, unpolarized sex force on the surface of the aura attracts her Agdistis, her Frankenstein. Astral larvae Paracelsus calls them, like drunkards attracted to an open barrel of whiskey.

Obviously, the most likely target is the adult male or female who has known love and passion but who is sleeping alone by choice or by force of circumstances. If you are also studying metaphysics, trying to open your consciousness to the Unseen World, you can expect your sleep to be disturbed regularly, unless you take daily measures to cleanse and protect yourself from such attacks. Now your guides and teachers can protect you from such invasions of privacy for a time; but eventually the protection has to be stopped so you can experience the consequences of attempting to pierce the Veil, thus forcing you to put into practice the principles, laws and rituals you have been studying. Like the nun in her cloister you must be especially careful to do your morning and evening protective prayers. You must also

make every effort to transmute or sublimate all of your generative energies in constructive work and service, and in the sublime work of re-generation.

The point is, if Leilani hadn't brought this challenge to your self-control, some other handy Dracula would have. You have come to that place in your occult studies and can expect no further progress until the challenge has been met and overcome -- like Dante forcing himself to go on through the Dark Valley. If you put into practice the protective rituals given in Retro Me, you won't be dependent on the power of the Roman Catholic Church and its priests.

The Lesbian implications of Leilani's independent Dweller, the Basilisk and its blood-sucking attacks on you, are comparatively unimportant; for the Dweller is asexual. It will take life-force from any available victim, male or female, in its desperate efforts to maintain its scavenging existence. Beware the metaphysical teacher who insists that married devotees sleep separately, and who claims that he or she is above sex. The commands of such a teacher may be only echoes from an independent Dweller on the Threshold looking for easy targets.

THE LUES OF HECATE

In "Psychic Self-Defense, Part I, Pre-Conditions For Attack" (Lesson Fifteen) we referred to the Lues of Hecate, ancestral syphilis, the "sin of Adam", as a door-opener for psychic attack. From the current mail here's a case in point:

"Since receiving your booklets on psychic protection we have been doing much better. However, at this point, it appears that the cause of the attacks is more on the order of the Lues of Hecate that you spoke about. Since meeting my husband two years ago, I have been fighting a virus that won't go away. Sometimes it is worse and sometimes it is better. My husband had it before he gave it to me. It is terribly tiring. It uses the energy I need to meditate with."

Mrs. J.P., Ft. Myers, Florida

Here's the Dweller on the Threshold, barring the Path to further expansion of consciousness, to further spiritual growth, demanding its "seventy cents". Will she pay it? I'm sure she will because she is determined to overcome her weaknesses on the Path to enlightenment, to transcendental consciousness, and eventual at-one-ment with her Higher Self. To succeed she must bring her vices under control. Only in this way can she stop feeding her Dweller. It must be starved of the stimulus of negative passions until, like Dion Fortune's meek Alsatian dog, it can be absorbed back into its creator without upset, illness or even death, as in the case of Mary Ure. Remember, thoughts are things and by them you create illth or health.

A STUDY IN DUAL CONSCIOUSNESS

The following letter, from the BSRF files, is a good illustration of an active Dweller, the beginning of a course of action of self-glorification which, hundreds of years later, could end up in the kind of confrontation dramatized in Peter Blatty's book, "The Exorcist". There you have read -- or saw in the movie -- Father Merrin's fatal showdown with the demon possessing the 12-year old girl, Regan MacNeill.

"Are you aware of the coming amalgamation of the physical plane with the Low Astral Plane? I tell you I am already amalgamated! I could write pages of my experiences -- many so fantastic you would be bug-eyed. Sorry to be so completely controlled by an invisible Spaceman, as the Master Jesus was also, that I cannot act independently at all. He is so diabolically clever as to misplace my papers, magazines, books, etc. until I don't know whether I've taken care of a matter or not.

"Also, to compound my felony -- or His -- I loaned the Sept-Oct Journal to a lady with the admonition that it be returned because I save them in a file. She left for Denver on a trip and has not returned. I am willing to splurge for that issue and for the last issue of my delinquency -- or what it mine -- has cost me because this Spaceman often brings me some money -- and just as often steals some of mine, too.

"He tells me He thinks that when a fine person like myself attends a very uplifting musical concert and blows several dollars for a seat, He should not be assessed by the city fathers for parking at 75¢ an evening. I, too, feel it's an outrage to have to pay for parking. So when He gets a 'case of the shorts' He goes down there and takes a few quarters.

"One day I was looking for a quarter to make a small purchase and broke a twenty instead. Later, in making another purchase, I found I had not three quarters but thirteen quarters! This means He lifted 10 quarters for me down there. Another time He told me since I had paid for a convention dinner which I had to miss due to a prior commitment, he reimbursed me the \$3.75 in quarters. He is so very smart He can outwit the experts and you know where that leaves me! I receive fantastic mail I never write for. This Character can place me at any spot He wants to; He is so powerful that He can place me at any spot He wanted me to be in the physical with someone He is working with or through.

"I know a man who served for three years as vice-president of a company making a cancer cure in the Wild West. When the national head of the Cancer Society, Lawrence Welk, was here to spearhead the cancer drive, I wanted to get up to him afterward and hand him a slip of paper with my information on it. So I just quietly asked for 'the waters to be parted'. I did walk up on the stage. So did a few dozen other people, clamoring for his autograph and a chance to shake his hand and speak with him.

I stood there praying silently, way back, and suddenly he turned on his heel, made a path and came to me!

"I quickly told him about the cure and asked for him to investigate and help get it clinically tested and released for human use. It has been used on many oldsters very successfully. He said, 'Why, God bless you, my dear. I certainly want to know about that!' Then he threw his arm around my shoulder, kissed me on the cheek, and walked me across the stage to the stairs.

"Even my husband did a double-take at that. A very powerful Control or Spaceman can do anything! Is it not so?

"Now to tell you something dazzling! I swim every day. A week ago after a chat with a friend about color therapy, I went for my swim about 3:30. It so happened no one else was in the water at the time. About half way out to my rock I saw just above the horizon, low in the sky which was bright, almost white with sunshine, clear, normal, carefully written, 'Recolor', with dark clouds. I took one look and said to myself, 'I heard in the Latter Days there would be signs in the skies.'

"That is the message to me since I was just talking with a Color Therapist. Then the clouds dispersed very quickly and I knew God had somehow written a message to me. That is not the end of the experience. This morning I was talking with a true spiritual metaphysician on my phone and looking out on mountains of clouds beyond our piazza. Suddenly the sky was all color! Above the clouds, in rows of soft hues, all the colors of the prism and then some! The colors went way up into the sky. When I told my friend on the phone what I was seeing she said, 'I am getting goose bumps all over me right now. It is truly a sign for you.' I have never seen anything like this magnificent display in the skies. What does it all mean?"

Faustina Bell, Pascagoula, Mississippi

It all means that somehow or other, over the years, you have created what was called a Familiar in the Middle Ages. This Spaceman is a child of your mind and your desires. The main difference between you and a trained occultist or magician is that you have done it unconsciously; whereas the magician, the Kahuna, the Shaman, the Witch Doctor does it consciously. And, just as the State considers you responsible for your physical children, until they are of age, God insists that you be responsible for your mental "children". Only this one is mature enough now to escape your control and to initiate action on its own -- like swiping quarters for you! This is a very, very serious matter.

Cabalists, both Jew and Gentile, are well aware of the fascination and danger of creating an artificial elemental for personal use. We printed the instructive tale of Rabbi Elijah about the construction of Golem in 17th Century Poland, from Gershom

Scholem's "On The Kabbalah", in the previous lesson, "Psychic-Self Defense, Part II".

WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS?

In the chapter on "The Idea of the Golem", Scholem reviews Jewish Cabalist instructions on the creation and destruction of a Golem; but he only writes about it as a journalist observer. As is to be expected, the instructions and warnings are more explicit from a practicing magician such as Fra. Bardon. In his book "Initiation Into Hermetics", we read: "The power and effectiveness of an elementary entirely depend on its loading. The stronger the magician's willpower the greater will be the projection of the elements to the outside. . . The duration of life of an elementary depends on the purpose to which it has been created, and this purpose has to be fixed right at the beginning of the creation-act. As soon as the purpose is fulfilled, the magician must dissolve his elementary in its original element, with the help of the imagination."

This is something, of course, that our Mississippi belle has not done with her Spaceman. Rather, she has built it up over the years until, like Rabbi Elias's Golem, it threatens to escape her control -- if it hasn't done so already.

"Never omit this process of dissolution," warns Bardon, "because an elementary, having performed its task, easily becomes independent as the outcome of its instinct for self-preservation; and if you forget to do so, it likes to escape your sphere of influence and become a vampire. In this case the magician would have to face all the Karma-results caused by such an elementary transmuted into a vampire.

"Provided the magician be equal to this task he will be able to force his elementaries to absolute obedience, at any time, by threatening them with disintegration. At all events, he should imprint on his mind that he is capable to bring the elementaries under his will and to have complete command of them. This is very important if the magician does not wish himself (or herself, as in the case of our Mississippi belle) to be the plaything of his self-created being.

"He (or she) will find by experience the more reliably an elementary is serving him, the more engaging it will become and he (or she) will hate to dissolve it at all. But never must the magician give way to this sentimentalism because he would be in thralldom to elementaries. For this reason it is more opportune to destine elementaries for a short life only, creating new ones for the same purpose in case of need. This does not mean, of course, that a new elementary should be created every week for the same purpose; but it is a disadvantage to keep the same elementary for years, for one affair only. . . "

Bardon is obviously familiar with the principle illustrated in the Golem story, that an artificial elemental or elementary, kept in continuous use and not re-absorbed or destroyed by its creator, eventually becomes a monster which can and will turn on him or her, its creator, and possibly destroy the Sorcerer's Apprentice who has not yet learned the full meaning of the Law of Action and Reaction. The German Cabalist also refers to Yidams created by Tibetan Lamas. For the best example of that we turn to the experiences of the apprentice Lama, Madame Alexandra David-Neel, described in her book, "Magic and Mystery In Tibet":

THE CREATION OF A FAMILIAR

"The creation of a phantom Yidam (or Tulpa) as we have seen it described in the previous chapter, has two different objects. The higher one consists in teaching the disciple that there are no gods or demons other than those which his mind creates. The second aim, less enlightened, is to provide oneself with a powerful means of protection. . . However, the practice is considered as fraught with danger for every one who has not reached a high mental and spiritual degree of enlightenment and is not fully aware of the nature of the psychic forces at work in the process.

"Once the Tulpa (or Yidam) is endowed with enough vitality to be capable of playing the part of a real being, it tends to free itself from its maker's control. This, say the Tibetan occultists, happens nearly mechanically, just as the child, when his body is completed and ready to live apart, leaves its mother's womb. Sometimes the phantom becomes a rebellious son and one hears of uncanny struggles that have taken place between magicians and their creatures, the former being severely hurt or even killed by the latter."

This is the trap set for themselves and their students by the wildcat mind control teachers here in California and elsewhere. These self-taught occultists charge high prices for showing their pupils how to control the minds of others for selfish purposes, but through ignorance of the Law shirk all responsibility for creating and setting such psychic forces in motion! The responsibility is there, nevertheless, and the force sent out must eventually return to its creator, demanding redemption. Not long ago the creator of the Mind Dynamics courses suffered a violent death



in the crash of his personal airplane. It seems likely that his Golem or Yidam, created out of the millionaire's greed for power and money, struck back at him.

"Tibetan magicians also relate cases in which the Tulpa is sent to fulfill a mission, but does not come back and pursues its peregrinations as a half-conscious, dangerously mischievous puppet," writes Madame David-Neel, pictured here in the garb of a Tibetan anchorite. "The same thing, it is said, may happen when the maker of the Tulpa dies before having dissolved it. Yet, as a rule, the phantom either disappears suddenly at the death of its creator, the magician, or gradually vanishes like a body that perishes for want of food."



We have three women writing to us for help now who fervently wish that the last sentence by David-Neel above were really true. This life, for these three, is hell on earth! The artificial elemental created for selfish, evil purposes in the last life or lives did not automatically dissolve and disappear at the end of that life. It merely waited in some Astral hell until its creator returned to the physical world again. Now it attacks its creator with all the vampire fury for which it was created to attack others in the past! They cast their bread on the waters of life, all right; and it has returned to them with a vengeance. We have been able to afford them some relief with ritual magick, but we have not been able to destroy the obsessing entity.

THE SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM OF EVIL

As Dion Fortune so wisely observes on page 302 of "The Mystical Qabalah": ". . . the solution of the problem of evil and its eradication from the world is not to be achieved through its suppression, cutting off, or destruction, but through its compensation and consequent absorption back into the Sphere whence it came. . . ."

The Sphere we are concerned about here is the magnetic-etheric aura of the creator of the Golem, the Yidam, the Familiar or the Unihipili (oo-nee-hee-pee-lee) -- to use the Hawaiian term. The challenge to the victim of these demon attacks is to welcome this child of their selfish desires back into himself or herself and transmute it from darkness into Light.

This is an important part of the story line in the movie "The Exorcist". In the Prologue we see Father Merrin digging

in the ruins of Nineveh, destroyed in 612 B.C., for artifacts of that ancient Assyrian civilization. As he finds, and keeps, a talisman and contemplates the still standing statue of the evil god Pazuzu, we are given the impression that Father Merrin was renewing contacts with a preceding life, perhaps as a member of that ancient priesthood in which he deliberately created a personal demon which escaped his control; and now, in this life, he was welcoming the opportunity to come to grips with it and to transmute it into Christ-light.

Author Blatty leaves us with the assumption that Father Merrin's demon -- or separated Dweller? -- has been roaming the Astral earth for over two thousand years. It has maintained its vicarious existence vampirizing and victiming humans like the 12-year old girl of the story, Reagan MacNeil, and looking forward to the showdown with its creator in that upstairs bedroom in the house in Georgetown. This need not have happened if the good Father, in that Assyrian life, had heeded the kind of warnings we have quoted from Bardon. Lama David-Neel did pay attention to her Lama teachers in Tibet.

VISUALIZING AND ANIMATING A TULPA

"Besides having had few opportunity of seeing thoughtforms, my habitual incredulity led me to make experiments for myself," she writes in the chapter on "Psychic Phenomena in Tibet", and "my efforts were attended with some success. In order to avoid being influenced by the forms of the lamaist deities, which I saw daily around me in paintings and images, I chose for my experiment a most insignificant character: a monk, short and fat, of an innocent and jolly type.

"I shut myself in Tsams and proceeded to perform the prescribed concentration of thought and other rites. After a few months the phantom monk was formed. His form grew gradually fixed and life-like looking. He became a kind of guest, living in my apartment. I then broke my seclusion and started for a tour, with my servants and tents.

"The monk included himself in the party. Though I lived in the open, riding on horseback for miles each day, the illusion persisted. I saw the fat Trapa, now and then it was not necessary for me to think of him to make him appear. The phantom performed actions of the kind that are natural to travellers and that I had not commanded. For instance he walked, stopped, looked around him. The illusion was mostly visual, but sometimes I felt as if a robe was lightly rubbing against me and once a hand seemed to touch my shoulder."

Here we must remind ourselves that Madame David-Neel was living a celibate existence in Tibet, no husband to safely absorb unpolarized sexual energies left over from her daily living, medi-

tations and rituals. Now she had a self-created Agdistis, conceived out of a relationship more intimate than marriage! And it was male, she an unpolarized female! Is it likely that this maturing "child" of her mind left her alone at night? We can imagine the sickening realization that must have swept over her if she felt more than a hand "touching her shoulder" while she was alone in bed in the Tibetan wilderness.

THE LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE BEGINS

"The features which I had imagined when building my phantom gradually underwent a change. The fat, chubby-cheeked fellow grew leaner, his face assumed a vaguely mocking, sly, malignant look. He became more troublesome and bold. In brief, he escaped my control. Once, a herdsman who brought me a present of butter saw the Tulpa in my tent and took him for a live lama.

"I ought to have let the phenomenon follow its course, but the presence of that unwanted companion began to prove trying to my nerves; it turned into a 'day-nightmare'. Moreover, I was beginning to plan my journey to Lhasa and needed a quiet brain devoid of other preoccupations; so I decided to dissolve the phantom. I succeeded but only after six months of hard struggle. My mind-creature was tenacious of life."

Father Merrin's "tulpa" was not dissolved and did escape his control there at Nineveh, and over the hundreds and hundreds of years of astral-physical crime had developed the kind of power displayed in its possession of the 12-year old Regan MacNeil. This amalgamation of the two worlds is indeed a shattering experience.

Author Blatty, being a Roman Catholic, has his two exorcising priests, Father Merrin and Father Karras, make the supreme sacrifice. In driving the possessing entity, Captain Howdy, out of Regan, they lose their lives. This is the way of the Mystic. The author leaves unanswered the question of whether Captain Howdy was completely destroyed by the exorcism and sacrifice, or whether the demon was merely dislodged to go on seeking other victims. Blatty is on sure ground here and quotes facts from the Devils of Loudun case from 17th Century France: "The Ursuline Convent of Nuns. Of the four exorcists sent there to deal with an epidemic of possession, three -- Fathers Lucas, Lactance, and Tranquille -- not only became possessed, but died soon after, apparently of shock. And the fourth, Pere Surin, who was thirty-three years old at the time of his possession, became insane for the subsequent twenty-five years of his life. . . ."

Some of the Bishops left Manuals of the work of the monk inquisitors of the 15th Century for the Church. These indicate very clearly that the Inquisitors were very aware of the danger, to themselves, of driving a possessing entity -- the Devil, as he

called it -- out of the body of witch or sorcerer by burning at the stake. Jules Michelet describes it this way in his "Satanism and Witchcraft":

"Finding him (the Devil) over-strong for them in the soul, persecutors are fain to drive him out of the bodies of men. But where is the use? Burn one Sorceress, he makes his hold good on another; nay! sometimes (if we are to believe Sprenger) he seizes the very priest who is exorcising him, and wins a special triumph in the actual person of his judge. . . "

INTO THE BODY OF GOD'S MINISTER, THE INQUISITOR!

The dominant emotion of the learned Bishop toward his victims may be fear "for brave as he pretends to be, he is trembling all the while. He himself allows that the priest very often, unless he takes good heed when he exorcises the demon, only determines the evil spirit to change its abode and pass into the body of God's minister himself, finding it a more flattering morsel to inhabit the person of one consecrated to heaven.

"Who knows but these simple-minded devils of shepherds and sorceresses might be taken with the ambition to enter into an Inquisitor? He is far from feeling so bold as his confident mien would indicate when in his biggest voice he asks the Witch-wife, 'If your master is so all-powerful, why do I not feel his assaults?' As a matter of fact the poor man confesses in his book (Sprenger's 'Malleus'), 'I felt him only too plainly. When I was at Ratisbon, how often he would come and rap at my window-panes! How often he would stick pins in my cap! Then were a hundred evil visions, dogs, apes, and so forth, without end.' . . "

The traditional way of controlling a Familiar, Golem or Unhipili is to confine it to some physical object, like an Aladdin's Lamp, or a bundle of human bones -- the Hawaiian Kahuna, bringing it forth by rubbing the lamp and saying some key word or special chant. This is what our Mississippi belle should be doing with her familiar Spaceman; otherwise her unpredictable troubles will increase, not only for herself but for her heirs! The Jesuits, experts themselves in creating Familiars, were called upon to handle such problems in the Middle Ages -- and today too but it's all very secret. On the subject of Familiars in his "Encyclopedia of Occultism" Lewis Spence gives us this quote:

"Martinus Anthonius Delrius, of the Society of Jesus, a man of profound learning and judgment, writeth that in Burdegell there was an advocate who in a vial kept one of these Paradrii (Greek for Familiar) inclosed. Hee dying, his heires knowing thereof, were neither willing to keep it nor durst they breake it; and demanding counsell, they were persuaded to go to the Jesuit's Colledge, and to be directed by them. The Fathers commanded the vial be brought before them and broken; but the executors humbly besought that it might not be done in their presence, being fear-

full least some great disaster might succeed thereof. At which the Jesuits smiling threw it against the wall, at the breaking thereof there was nothing heard save a small noise, as if the two elements of water and fire met together, and as soon parted."

Madame David-Neel writes that "some Tulpas are expressly intended to survive their creator and specially formed for that purpose. These may be considered as Tulkus and in fact the demarcation between Tulpas and Tulkus is far from being clearly drawn. The existence of both is founded on the same theories."

WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS?

Here we come to the all-important motive for which an artificial elemental is created. Tulku is Tibetan for body of Light or Solar Body, an immortal vehicle created deliberately by the magician or student of the Mysteries to survive the death of his or her physical body. This we discuss at great length in our book "Tulkus, A Tibetan Initiation" (BSRF No. 24-H, Lesson 12, \$2.75, of our Series on the Cabala); for only in this way can the advanced human achieve the final triumph over the grave.

Obviously Apollonius of Tyana -- Apollos, Paulus, Paul -- was well aware of this when he wrote, in his first letter to the Corinthians: "Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God", cannot be made immortal by any kind of magick, black or white. When the mental powers, developed originally for selfish purposes, are turned to the Service of the Light, then the student or aspirant develops an independent vehicle of consciousness to augment that service, with creative mental power.

Instead of keeping it locked up in some lamp, stone, bundle of bones or bottle because of its evil nature, he or she keeps it within their own body because of its good nature. Then, when the inevitable corruption of the flesh comes with old age, the initiate puts on the incorruptible Body of Light to continue his or her self-conscious evolution without a break.

The priests and ministers of the Christian church have used Paul's deathless phrases as a standard part of the burial ceremony: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" 1st Corinthians 15:55; but I hope the material of the preceding pages has given you an occult interpretation which is of considerably more interest and significance. Paul-Apollonius could reveal no more then without violating his vows of secrecy to the Lodge of which he was a member at that time.

* * *

ADDENDUM

THE WORK OF AN INVISIBLE HELPER

From the July-August 1965 Journal of Borderland Research

Mrs. Crabb and I met this lady while on a cross country lecture trip on Flying Saucers in May 1965. She was a member of the Denver Flying Saucer Club where we lectured, and staying with another member of the Club with whom we had dinner. Relaxed around the dinner table afterwards, we exchanged anecdotes about our work. This lady reluctantly revealed that she was an angel of mercy, an Invisible Helper of that great band of dedicated souls who work with the Master Jesus or Apollonius, mostly at night while their physical bodies are asleep.

One of her cases gave us an interesting glimpse of what I believe is the Dweller appearing as a Dark Angel, the Sin Body of a Fundamentalist. This man had been one of the leading ministers in the Southern Baptist Convention. As a prominent Democrat, living in Houston, Texas, President Wilson had appointed him minister to one of the leading Latin American nations. This hard-shelled Baptist's mansion in Houston had long been a center for fixed religious convictions and he was proud of his library of Protestant religious literature. All of these self-limiting concepts guaranteed an earth-bound existence when death took him from the flesh. There he stayed, haunting his old home, until this initiate rescuing "angel" came to live there.

By this time the old place had been divided up into four apartments. The neighboring tenants were heavy drinkers. Their drunken carousing must have sorely disturbed the hard-shelled old minister, still gloating over his precious books and fearful they would be desecrated and scattered to the four winds.

When our ministering angel lay down to sleep that first night, she saw him, full figure, pacing through her bedroom. She heard him clearly, too, talking to himself; and his favorite words were, "Rigor mortis. Rigor mortis." When he realized that here at last was someone who was paying attention to him, listening to him, he stopped. She recognized him immediately because he looked just like the portraits still hanging on the walls of the library. He complained to her about the careless treatment of his precious books.

She tried to reason with him, to forget his earthly glories and possessions and to go on to the heaven world where he belonged; but this the hard-shelled Baptist refused to do. Thus began a series of nightly discussions which went on for two weeks, as she argued with this opinionated minister, trying to get him to see

the Light within himself. The Light she released from herself attracted hundreds of earthbound spirits in that area of Houston. This was a new experience for her, lecturing to such a huge audience every night after she had gone to bed. It was a choice collection of characters: drunks, bums, bindle stiffes, hanged murderers, prostitutes, dope addicts, misers, money lenders, swindlers, con men and others still held to earth by the vices and passions which dominated their physical lives.

LOOK FOR THE LIGHT

Some were released from earthly bondage after only one or two sessions. She could see their aura of gloom visibly lighten. Relatives, or a friend, or an angel would appear to their newly opened eyes, be recognized, and they would reluctantly or happily go away. But not old hard-shell! A few of these entities tried to possess or obsess her. One particularly hideous, murderous character was succeeding until she put her hand desperately to her heart and cried aloud, "In the name of Jesus Christ!" The would-be obsessor immediately disappeared from sight.

Old hard-shell gradually softened up. She had to keep reminding him of the Light he had been seeking all his life. "Now that you have lost your body you are free to find It," she continually reminded him. He grudgingly admitted he was dead, and that consequently his earthly library were no longer of any use to him. Finally, after two weeks, a life-time of fixed ideas and orthodox Christian pride were dissolved and he yielded to the Light. To her astonished eyes, two huge angels appeared, one on each side of him and twice as tall, and took him away to higher realms. One was dark, one was light. We believe the dark angel was his Dweller on the Threshold, the light angel his Higher Self or soul.

This Invisible Helper led a normal American life to all outward appearances. She was married, had children; but her husband was a rather unusual chiropractor. He made adjustments to the spine by merely pointing at the affected area, or by lightly touching it. He had perfect sympathy, understanding and support for his wife's life of service.

We asked her if any other members of the Denver Saucer group knew of her talents as a clairaudient and clairvoyant, and her work as an Invisible Helper.

"No," she replied, "I wanted to but my Master warned me that if I told them no one would believe me. Beyond that, if I persisted to where a few did believe, they would try to use me to solve their own personal problems and crucify me in the process!"

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