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Editorial

From time to time, incidents step out of the realm of the ordinary and somewhat dull, everyday routine, and become part of the exciting often frighteningly awesome puzzle modern science has come to call psychic phenomena.

Such cases through the centuries keep popping up now and again, and have done their damnest to perplex the talents and capabilities of the most sophisticated police agencies as well as knowledgeable scientific experts. They span the gamut from spontaneous human combustion, photographs which clearly show an “entity” not present when the picture was snapped, troublesome invisibles, highways and byways where none should be, cities and islands seen high in the sky, human levitation—and last but not least, mysterious disappearances.

It is this last category which we are concerned with here and now, simply because this year, 1980, marks the 50th anniversary of what has been termed by law enforcement agencies as “The Crater Case.” It was on Wednesday, August 7, 1930 that Judge Joseph Crater of the New York Supreme Court, vanished from the face of the earth. While many blame the underworld, political scandal, and a combination of the two, still others call attention to the fact that from that time, others too have vanished as though forever from this planet—ordinary, untroubled folks, and gone, seemingly without a trace.

Seven years after the sensational Crater case, on June 16, 1937, Dorothy Arnold, a New York City legal secretary visited Central Park with her fiancee. After a ride on the park’s Merry-Go-Round, a visit to the zoo, and lunch at the cafeteria, Miss Arnold went into the lady’s room while her fiancee, Carl Bellomy, waited outside, holding her sweater.

He waited for half-an-hour before he knocked on the door. No one answered. When two other women entered, he asked them to investigate the interior of the lady’s room. One of the women came outside immediately, saying that no one else was inside.

In a quandary, Bellomy searched out the vicinity, returned several times to the rest room, and finally sought out the Park Police who scanned not only the restroom and immediate area, a search of the entire park. They found no trace of Miss Arnold. She did not return home that night—nor ever again.

We have many records of people disappearing, suddenly and mysteriously. There have been at least 150 persons who have vanished in the last decade alone, wholly sane individuals who have disappeared in full view of others. When cases like this occur, it is indeed one for the books, something totally *Beyond Reality*.

Sincerely
Harry Bell
Editor/Publisher

4 Beyond Reality
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My name is Ann Fisher, and I'll tell you more about this amazing offer in just a minute, but first let me show you all the things OMNI-COSMICS will help you do...

- Produce money "from out of thin air!"
- Make illness and pain disappear
- Control the thoughts of others
- Find lost people and treasures
- Avoid problems before they arise by looking into the future
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- Turn thoughts into solid material things
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- Find your perfect mate and achieve marital happiness.

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PRODUCE MONEY "FROM OUT OF THIN AIR!"

I'll show you how to use OMNI-COSMICS to achieve endless streams of wealth. And I'll tell you right now that whatever you desire, you can have it with OMNI-COSMICS—& it can be obtained quickly and easily.

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Will now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll see how to materialize anything you desire. You can become as wealthy as you wish. You can live like a king and never want for anything again if you choose. For a woman WINS $100,000—Florence, a woman in her forties, who had been unemployed for three years, suddenly appeared up her debts, or an income of $20,000, $50,000, $100,000, or even more...

- FACTORY WORKER WINS $1,000 A WEEK FOR LIFE—John K., a factory worker, was desperately in need of money for his rent, his car payments and a large unpaid bill. He was desperate and hopeless and he could see no help in sight. But after doing an OMNI-COSMICS ritual, I showed him, he bought a lottery ticket which paid $1,000 a week for life—enough to pay all his bills and still live in luxury in his own house.

STUDENT PICKS NINE WINNERS IN A ROW—David A., a student who had been employed for his college education anyway. After performing the right ritual, he went to the bank and made a total of $9,000 and came home with a grand total of $1,600—which was enough for college for the fall.

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE THOUGHTS OF OTHERS—WITHOUT EVEN SAYING A WORD TO THEM!

With this Power, you can get the lover you want, change the attitude of a troublesome child, get a friend or neighbor to respond to your requests, or get a boss to give you that promotion you want. Or this Power can influence a person to see it your way or do the things you want him to do.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

ANN FISHER, an instructor of parapsychology at the State University of New York at Albany, and a nationally recognized psychoanalyst, medium, parapsychologist and ghost hunter. She is a graduate of the University of California and of the University of Illinois. She has written many scientific papers in psychology and parapsychology. She is the author of the book, "The Hidden Power of OMNI-COSMICS: The Insane Power of OMNI-COSMICS and The Insane Power of OMNI-COSMICS: A Scientific Power Source Revealed for the First Time in This Book." Ann Fisher has displayed her psychic abilities on many radio and television programs.

- You can stimulate the person's memory process, move his fingers, make him do what you want, repeat the words you want him to say, do anything you wish. OMNI-COSMICS will help you do this.

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OVERCOMES SERIOUS KIDNEY ALIMENT—Terry J., a dear friend of mine, had just found out that he had a very serious kidney ailment. He was told that he would have to go through a series of operations and that he would have to spend a lot of money for his operations. He was in a desperate situation and OMNI-COSMICS comforted him. OMNI-COSMICS taught him that he could rid himself of his condition and that he could have a normal life and that he would not need the operation. But two months after he used OMNI-COSMICS health ritual, I showed him, his doctors were amazed to discover that his kidneys were in perfect working order and that he was in his normal state of health.

HEALS ULCER AND IMPROVES BAD HEART CONDITION—Bill G., a very sad and seriously ill heart condition. He was told that he would die of a broken heart, and OMNI-COSMICS decided to help him. He was told that he could rid himself of his condition and that it could be greatly improved.

With this PERFECT HEALING ritual, soon you will feel your body become stronger, healthier and more dynamic. I DID IT —YOU CAN DO IT, TOO!

I was told that when I was very ill with asthma, that I would have to use a brace, and that I would die within a year. My doctor told me that only one out of a hundred was ever cured or that there was no hope of recovery. But I refused to accept this. By tuning in my OMNI-COSMICS power, I was able to get better and eventually cure the asthma.

So why suffer from less-than-perfect health when you can discover OMNI-COSMICS can be used to overcome everything from weak stomach, migraine headaches, skin blemishes, and insomnia.

Lowest 95 Fonvers in the 3 Months—Samantha was 23 years old, 58 pounds at age 29. She had never had a day and was resigned to her dull life of work and watching television every night. But after using OMNI-COSMICS ritual, I showed her, Samantha lost 95 pounds and met a young man. She is now happier than she has ever been in her life.

LOSES 50 POUNDS AND GETS A MINK COAT—Joyce W, was 50 pounds overweight and suffered from high blood pressure, arthritis, and other ailments that kept her feeling sick most of the time. But after using OMNI-COSMICS power, she was able to lose those pounds. Her health improved and she looked and felt like a new person. In fact, her husband was so proud of her new figure, he bought her a mink coat for her birthday.

OMNI-COSMICS RESPECTS AT ONCE! Tap OMNI-COSMICS power instantly for it responds at once. You can use it, as others have, to avoid trouble, accidents and bad health. It will predict the future with 85.90 percent accuracy.

ANN FISHER

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Most sincerely,

Ann Fisher
The dreams began when she was six or seven. They continued throughout her adolescent and teenage years. Finally, in the summer of 1939, when Ginny Mannis graduated from college and was entering nursing school, they reached a frightening peak.

The “nightmare” was all too vivid, and always the same. She was somehow hiding in the cellar of a house. She identified it of course as the Miami, Florida home she had shared with her parents and younger sister.

There were half-a-dozen brick steps leading from the cellar upward to the kitchen. The Mannis’ owned a pet collie, who adored going into the cellar, running through its dark and challenging mazes and then tired of playful romping returning to the main room of the house, through the kitchen.

Fatigued at constantly opening and closing the cellar door every time Pinky decided to come and go, Joe Mannis, Ginny’s father had purposely sawed off a quarter of the bottom portion of the door leading to the cellar, sanded it down, smoothed it out—all so that their pet could wander in and out of his own accord.

In her dream, constantly, she was standing at the bottom of those cellar steps, looking up, through that sawed and sanded portal. She saw a man standing there; she knew it was a man of course, although she only saw his jackboots. He carried a gun. She knew it was her father, since he was an avid horseman and duck hunter, although all she could see of the rifle was its stock hard against the kitchen floor.

Her father, in her dream had been admonishing her, although for what purpose she couldn’t even guess at, and his voice seemed high-pitched in his constant anger, so high-pitched in frequency as to be almost oriental-like. He was shaking a menacing arm in the direction of the cellar where she hid, and warned, “Come out or it will be worse.”

As years rolled by and Ginny matured from a freckle-faced schoolgirl into a beautiful young lady, the dreams, which by now were coming, without fail, at least three times a month, had taken a more grotesque aspect. There seemed to be a second man standing in the kitchen. Both wore jackboots. Both had rifles. Both had shouted, “Come out, or it will be worse.”

Once, when she told her dad about the dreams, he smiled warmly, understandingly, kissed her gently and assured “his little girl” that his love for her and for her mother and sister was too strong to want to harm her in any way. “It’s merely a figment of your overworked imagination, take it for that and nothing more,” he assured her. But the lovely and highly sensitive young woman was avidly concerned. Why should a dream repeat itself over and over again, so often, and each time with more aspects and details added to it?

During her two years at nursing school, part of the University of Miami’s medical school program, the dreams all but stopped. And in time they were entirely forgotten. Besides, she was too busy studying for her nursing degree, and with her friends, and with the young men she dated, to concern herself about “nightmares”.

And then, after graduation, in the summer of 1940, they began again. This time they were more forceful, more frightening, more dynamic and much more threatening. The two madmen of hell chasing her across her child’s darkened bedroom now had more company. There were at least 2 dozen others, also wearing jackboots, also holding guns, and now they all had taken up the cry in unison, “Come out or it will be worse…”

Now, even other elements were added. In the cellar where she hid, she was not alone, but others were sharing her hiding place, other women, equally as frightened at the menacing spectre of what unknown terror awaited them at the top of the stairs, through that phantom door.

And other elements were now present. Through the bottom opening in that doorway now, she could see, not the carpeted kitchen, or the refrigerator or chairs and table legs she saw as a child, but beds, dozens of beds lined up in a row, and men in them, wounded men, and the pungent hospital aroma, all to familiar to a nurse.

With that there were sounds now, new and ugly sounds coming from beyond the hiding place of the surrounding area. Bombs. Gunfire. Confusion. Screams. Havoc.

A week after graduation from nursing college the dreams had stopped. Completely. There were other things to occupy one’s mind. Hitler had attacked France, was occupying half of Europe in a reign of terror. Japan had moved into China and was threatening the Pacific. Young men were being drafted for a possible call to arms.

Ginny and her friends, nurses all, heard that stirring call. They had joined the Womens Army Nurse Corpse. Stationed at Fort Monroe, Virginia, the young pigtailed child of a few years back, had volunteered for Nurses Officer Training Corps, and within a few short months had gained a commission as a Second Lieutenant, Nurses Corps, United States Army.

Ginny, along with other young nurses, had volunteered for overseas duty, and the year of 1941 saw her at a U.S. Army hospital.
in Corregidor, the fortified rock in Manila Harbor.

After holding off a sustained three week attack by elite Japanese troops, the defenders on Bataan were compelled to capitulate, on April 9th. Several thousand American and Filipino troops escaped to Corregidor Island. Ginny, now a First Lieutenant, had her task cut out. The wounded were coming in by the truckload from fighting off the advancing Japanese juggernaut. Japanese planes constantly bombed Corregidor. The island fortress had been subjected to intense artillery fire at point blank range from Japanese batteries on the mainland.

And then, on May 5, 1941, at precisely 3 PM, after a severe bombardment which swept away the beach defenses, Japanese troops crossed the narrow channel separating Corregidor from the mainland and landed on the island. By early morning of the 6th the battle was over, and the gallant defenders, outnumbered and exhausted by lack of sleep, were forced to surrender. Altogether, 11,574 prisoners were taken.

Speaking to this reporter from the livingroom of her Orlando, Florida home, more than forty years later, Mrs. Virginia (Mannis) Gateman told of the incidents which followed:

"A bomb scored a direct hit on the hospital. Patients fell out of bed and died right there on the floor. Doctors working on them also died. Many of the nurses were killed where they stood. At 2 PM the bombing stopped, after 36 straight hours, they stopped and everything was quiet. Every able-bodied man was gone; they had left, including many of the medicals, to do the fighting. Only a handful of us nurses were left. Everything was so quiet now.

"Somebody said something about 'we women mustn't be taken alive'. The one who spoke, a nurse Lieutenant, said she knew what the Japs do to women; she was in China, she said, and she told us what to expect. We were frightened now more than before. We filed into the basement and we hid there overnight without making a sound.

"In the morning, I saw it, almost as soon as I opened my eyes. There were several stone steps leading up from the base-
Dear Editor:

Chinese researchers have come up with exciting new evidence that creatures like Bigfoot actually exist in a mountainous jungle area of central China.

"We didn't manage to photograph the creatures, but we did manage to gather almost a hundred convincing eyewitness reports— as well as hard evidence such as hair, droppings and footprints," revealed Yuan Zhenxin.

Zhenxin is a member of a Chinese Academy of Sciences expedition sent to track down the "Ye Ren," or wild man, as the hairy apelike creature is called.

The expedition was mounted after six "No-nonsense" Communist Party officials reported spotting and unsuccessfully trying to capture one of the beasts in Fang County.

Said Zhenxin: "The local people firmly believe in this creature, and their accounts are so straightforward and honest that I am convinced they are true," said Zhenxin.

Sincerely,
K. Michaels
204 Sacramento Blvd.
East Sacramento, California

Editor's Note—
Thank you for this information. We already have some data on the Chinese ape creatures. Hair samples, for instance, have been collected from a number of sites where the creature[s] have been reported. After examining all of the samples, a special team from the Chinese Academy of Sciences ruled out bears or any of the monkeys in the region. The hair, the team reported, came from an apelike animal.

The academy, in case you didn't know, has been investigating these creatures for the past two years. In a recent press conference, in which it was brought out that the investigation is continuing, it was said: "It seems likely that the Ye Ren, like the Abominable Snowman, or the North American Bigfoot, are apelike."

Dear Editor:

North Carolina psychic Lenny Cook predicted the eruption of Mt. St. Helens in 1977. An article printed in the July 26, 1977 issue of the Charlotte Observer confirms this prediction as does the Summer is Night newsletter publication which lists over 100 predictions Cook has made since 1967. Many have come true with unparalleled accuracy.

For your information, in 1976, he predicted the eruption of five more volcanoes. Taken from a taped reading, these mountains are: Mt. Hood, Oregon; Mt. Rainier, Washington; Mt. Baker, Washington; Mt. Lassen, California; Mt. Shasta, California.

John Swanson
Box 4748
Alberta, Canada

Dear Editor:

I have just finished reading your article on the Jersey Devil. It is a very interesting article. I got more than halfway through it, when it dawned on me what had taken place here, last fall.

I live in the Yakima Valley, in the state of Washington. A Devil was seen here, which caused the deaths of several people. Most of the reports of it were hushed up immediately. I don't know if you heard of it, or not. I just thought
that after reading your article, that it might interest you.

A woman died from fright, not five miles from here. She was at a Saturday night dance in Granger. She was dancing with him and collapsed from fright. Evidently he had changed from a normal man into one with hoofs and glowing red eyes.

He was last seen at the Yakima fairgrounds during the fair. I heard that two people died from seeing him there.

There was something on the news about an Indian being arrested in Wapato for masquerading as the devil. Some kind of Hollywood publicity stunt?

Sincerely,
Clarence Riggins
Outlook, Washington

Dear Editor:

I’ve read an article in your magazine, about the lady that has a ghost adoption agency. I am very interested, and I would like to have the address so I could write to her! I would be grateful for your help!

Sincerely,
Martin Matlock
Job Corps
Anaconda, Mont. 59711

Editor’s Note—
The information is in the mail to you.

Dear Editor:

I have read the article in Beyond Reality magazine on anti-gravity called, “Soviet Scientists Solve the Mystery of Anti-Gravity.” I also have a copy of Mr. Dean’s patent. I find these very informative, but I would like more information on this subject. I would like specifications for building a machine to experiment more on this subject and any mathematical or scientific data on this device.

This information may not be available to you so I am also asking for Mr. Dean’s address to ask for this information. If you feel that Mr. Dean’s address should not be given out then perhaps you can provide me with the information.

Thank you very much for your time and effort.

Sincerely,
David M. Headley
2600 S.E. Clay
Portland, Oregon 97214

Editor’s Note—
The information is being sent to you by the author.

Dear Editor:

I find it extremely interesting that just before (within about six months, my research indicates) the Titanic sunk on the night of April 14-15, 1912, after hitting an iceberg in the North Atlantic, there have been a multitude of people both in Britain and the United States who have reported seeing the ship go down—in their dreams.

Thomas J. Rickle
414 West Alameda
San Francisco, CA

Editor’s Note—
Sure it’s interesting. So much so that you can say it’s awesome. However, the multitude you speak of have come not only from the U.S. and British Isles, but indeed from all parts of the world.

And that’s not all. Some time ago, Beyond Reality printed a story about how famous individuals maintained they were inspired through their dreams. With the story’s publication came a number of phone calls and letters telling how much the article had been appreciated. Also, a reader in Anchorage, Alaska, wrote in and said she had a dream in which she saw a scientific expedition get under way to recover the ship which went down with the loss of 1,517 passengers. In her dream, she reported the Titanic search ship’s name, giving the letters F-A-Y-E-W-J-H. This, by the way, was close to two years ago.

Recently, in the press, it was reported that minor technical difficulties, adjustments, and the installation of an additional generator is keeping just such a ship from taking off on its search for the sunken luxury liner. The name of the search ship is the H.J.W. Fay. Interesting, isn’t it?

Dear Editor:

I recently picked up a copy of your magazine (August issue), and was amazed by the story of “The Hollow Earth.” Several years ago I read the book of the same title by Dr. Bernard. It was my first encounter with the “theory” of a Hollow Earth!

Although I liked Dr. Bernard’s book a lot. I did find your article more informative as an overall view of the subject.

I thought that no one really believed it, and that is why I haven’t heard much since that initial reading.

It seems to me that if there is a vast underground of unexplored territory (as far as surface dwellers go), then we should definitely clear up such an amazing question once and for all. I know it sounds easier than it probably would be to accomplish, but I for one am extremely excited at the possibilities!

I particularly enjoyed the NASA photograph, and it reminded me of Dr. Bernard’s question as to whether any of the other planets of our solar system might be similarly constructed.

As far as a government cover—continued on page 56
On those nights when we’re sitting in a darkened theater to see the likes of Frank Langella or Christopher Lee baring their teeth over the frail form of some all too vulnerable beauty, we can enjoy the vicarious thrill of cold shivers surging up our spine. After all, deep down we know it’s just a movie. We know that vampires, horrifying as they may be, are confined to the realms of fantasy and fable. We can rest assured that our slowly pulsating lifeblood is safe from any unearthly predator...or are we perhaps resting too easily?

Just a sampling of some of the ‘unpublicized’ happenings of recent years might give one pause to think twice before dismissing the subject of vampires out of hand. A few years ago a woman slept in an unused room of an ancient English building, and woke around three in the morning to find everything in the room vibrating, and teeth marks on her shoulder and finger. An Anglican priest recently reported the case of a man who felt his blood was being drained out of him by the spirit of his dead brother. A ritual exorcism finally brought him release. In 1969, a prominent researcher stopped at a local burial in Romania where he learned the deceased was a girl who died by suicide (a possible precondition for becoming a vampire), and before his eyes a stake was driven into the corpse’s heart. Aren’t such things impossible in our day and age? Perhaps, but these few examples, unknown to the general public, may suggest substance in the shadows.

Ancient records trace a long history of beliefs in bloodlustling creatures of the dead, from the Ekimmu (ravenous ghost) of the Babylonians and the empusa (corpse-demon) of the Romans to the sanguisuga (blood sucker) of
Ancient records trace a long history of those who carried the emotional scars of their encounters with vampires. Many contacted vampire spirits via a Ouija board, but things eventually became grisly as they found they were being psychically attacked, bitten, drained of blood, and even possessed by these hellish entities.

12th century England. By the 17th century, belief in the vampire solidified in Eastern Europe, and its basic characteristics were established. A Master Zopfius, director of an institution of learning in the German city of Essen, wrote a dissertation giving a complete summary of the vampire’s known traits, as can be seen in this paragraph (translated in the 18th century):

“The Vampyres, which come out of the graves in the nighttime, rush upon people sleeping in their beds, suck out all their blood, and destroy them...the people who are attacked by them complain of suffocation, and a great intercession of spirits; after which, they soon expire. Some of them, being asked, at the point of death, what is the matter with them, say they suffer in the manner just related from people lately dead, or rather the spectres of those people; upon which, their bodies, from the description given of them, by the sick person, being dug out of the graves, appear in all parts, as the nostrils, cheeks, breast, mouth, etc. turgid nails, as well as hair, very much grown. And, though they have been much longer dead than many other bodies, which are perfectly putrid, not the least mark of corruption is visible upon them. Those who are destroyed by them, after their death, become vampyres; so that, to prevent so spreading an evil, it is found requisite to drive a stake through the dead body, from whence, on this occasion, the blood flows as if the person was alive.”

This description seems to have much in common with the rapacious fiends that occasionally will glare at us from the movie screens. It appears, then, that the basic lore has been carried down intact to the present day, although fiction and film often remodel the image of the vampire for their own

continued on next page
purposes. But how could the old vampire legends have any basis in fact? How could anyone believe a corpse could trespass into our world, drink the blood of the living, and then rejoin the dead gorged from his bloody feast?

While vampire films tend to unanimously agree that a vampire is a walking corpse that has easy access to its coffin (usually in some vault or cellar), the old accounts of actual attacks are equally unanimous in stating that the body of the vampire is buried underground, and that the earth of the vampire's grave is undisturbed between attacks. This has led some researchers to speculate that it is actually the spirit or 'ghost' of the dead person which strays from the grave to seek its prey. One piece of evidence for this theory is the most commonly reported feature of the vampire's grave: a number of small holes between the size of finger holes and mouse holes. If covered with dirt, they reappeared the next day. Could these openings be all that were needed for a vampire ghost to transit in and out of its burial place with fresh supplies of blood? If so, it would coincide with the vampire's alleged ability to move through keyholes, go right through walls, take the form of mist, etc. Montague Summers, possibly the most intensive 20th century researcher of vampirism, saw a connection between such vampire traits and the properties of ectoplasm, the substance mediums are said to emanate in order to produce materializations of the dead. In a similar manner the vampire's solid cadaverous appearance might be formed by the blood and energy drained from its victims. This would fit in with various lore connecting ghost forms with blood. For example, there are tribes in West Africa who believe that even a few drops of spilled blood could be used by evil spirits to create a tangible body. In old Europe, practitioners of necromancy (a form of black magic for raising the dead) were known to use blood in their ceremonies so the spirits could take substance and become totally visible.

Some of the reported cases of vampire attacks in the 20th century tend to support the hypothesis that the vampire is a malevolent spirit of the dead. Dion Fortune, who was a noted authority on occultism, recounted the details of a case she became familiar with when she was instructing and supervising psychology students at a clinic. A young man (referred to as 'D') believed that on certain occasions he was attacked by a 'ghost', but he was afraid to speak up about it for fear of being thought insane. His condition seemed to be closely related to the fact that he was sometimes called on to sit with his invalid cousin, an emotionally disturbed young man who was thought to be suffering from shell shock after his experiences in World War I. This ex-soldier's attitude toward D became increasingly hostile, to the point where he actually drew blood by biting D on the neck.

It was when D was in his own apartment (away from his invalid cousin) that even stranger things happened. Around a certain time each evening, neighborhood dogs would bark and howl wildly. Then a French window would open by itself, followed by a chilling draft that swept through the apartment. Even though a locksmith was repeatedly called in and attempts made to barricade the window, it still flew open at the regular time every evening. An occultist was called in on one such occasion, and after the window opened he had the lights dimmed — which revealed a glowing form in one corner. He was able to permanently dispel the spirit (although he fell unconscious from the
effort), and no further visitations followed. The invalid cousin also recovered, which led the occultist to suspect that a vampire spirit of someone slain on the battlefield had attached itself to the ex-soldier, and was not only using him as a victim and a base to vampirize others, but was actually transforming the invalid into a vampire.

I have described this case at length since it has many of the characteristics of modern vampire reports. First there is the 'ghostly' nature of the vampire. When they had perceived the ‘glow’ in the corner of the room, they placed their hands in it and felt a sensation like that from electrically-charged water. G. Scott Rogo, a researcher in parapsychology who has done extensive studies on ghosts, vampires and other paranormal subjects, has noted that in two modern 'hauntings', contacts with the apparition produced a similar effect—like that of static electricity. The glow of vampire spirits seems to be especially universal, from the 'sparkling' obours of Bulgaria to the 'phosphorescent' obayfios of Ghana. (Ectoplasm is also said to be luminous.) On the other hand some vampires are only tangible to the touch, as in the account of a miller who learned that his servant boy was being attacked at night by a paralyzing force which was 'drawing all the life out of him.' As a result, the boy became weak and emaciated, even though his appetite grew ravenous. The miller kept watch over him one night and was able to grasp some invisible entity on the boy's chest which felt like gelatine. The thing struggled fiercely, but the miller was able to throw it in the fire, and there were no further attacks.

If powerful enough, the vampire spirit might ultimately be able to take on the complete appearance of a corpse. This may have been the case in the tale of a Cambridge student in England in the 1920's. Lodging next to an old, reputedly vampire-haunted cemetery, he got up one night to see what was scratching at his window. Outside there was a figure moaning and swaying excitedly. It then lunged at the student right through the window, grabbing him by the wrist. As the student fought to pry off the talon-like fingers, he looked up to see a ghastly face with fiery eyes and sharp drawn teeth. The student screamed, and when other students rushed in he was found alone babbling on the floor. He was treated for shock at a hospital, but the scars on his wrist took almost a year to heal away. An investigation by some university officials had found some scratch marks by his window, but no footprints in the soft earth just outside it.

The case of 'D' which Dion Fortune described has a further similarity to other modern vampire accounts—the tendency of a vampire spirit to latch onto one person indefinitely. A few years before the turn of the century, one vampire investigator reported the case of a wealthy Austrian woman who had a romantic attachment with a male 'ghost' that lived with and talked to her. She served her every whim, even to the point of going to Italy so he could see it 'through her eyes.' However, this ghost drew all its energy from her, and to compensate she was said to vampirize energy from anyone coming into contact with her.

A more recent case came from a 1975 newspaper story of an attractive 25-year-old woman in Indonesia believed to be possessed by a nagasjatingarong, "a sort of vampire." In succession, each of her five husbands died from acute anemia less than a month after each married her. The local medicine man concluded that her 'vampire' had sucked the blood out of them.

While these vampire spirits may keep their foothold in the world of mortals by linking themselves to one individual, the hallmark of the classical vampire is to maintain its own buried 'corpses' so that it is uncorrupted and apparently gorged with blood. Actually, the underground body may be in a state of suspended animation. This idea is supported by an Asian explorer's firsthand account of the Berbalangs, a small tribe that lived on a small Philippine island. In his 1896 article, E. Sketchley related how these people were said to hide themselves in the grass, go into a trance state, and then leave their bodies to feed on others. In connection with this he witnessed things he could not rationally explain—the deserted Berbalang village, the redish 'dancing lights' flying overhead with a moaning sound, and finally the look of terror on a dead victim's face. An interesting parallel can be seen in a Romanian peasant's account of an old man and some soldiers who stopped one night at a house where an old woman received them and served them food. Looking for the woman to thank her, they went up to the attic and found her body with six others on the floor. Frightened, they left, but looking back they saw seven lights descend on the house, and they knew these were the souls of the vampires.

The possibility that human beings might be able to go into a kind of vampiric 'hibernation' which mimics death was indicated in the early 18th century when Dr. Johaness Von Loehl, a prominent 'vampire hunter', noted there was a slight pulse in the 'vampire corpses' he examined. More recently, a 1952 French newspaper article told of the exhumation of a body buried in an Italian cemetery since 1920. It was found to be in a complete state of preservation, and when cut, blood spurted from continued on page 62
He thought, “I wonder what would happen if I held a lighted match under one leaf, and even before he could ignite a flame, the plant registered fear and horror.

THE PSYCHIC POWER OF PLANTS

Would you believe that plants have psychic ability and know all about ESP? It's true. So don't laugh. It's been proven scientifically in controlled experiments by an authoritative polygraph expert, Clive Backster, that plants aren't just dumb things (like a pet rock) sitting in a corner doing nothing except grow with proper care.

If you've avoided joining the green-growing craze that's swept this country because you have a "dumb thumb" instead of a green thumb, it could all change if you develop a green "tongue."

Have you seen the bumper sticker that says, "Have you talked to a plant today? It's not as silly as it sounds, either. In fact, there's so much truth to the idea that Molly Roth, owner of The Green Earth in Lafayette, Indiana, not only talks to her plants but cuts a record, "Plant Talk," to be used to entertain plants.

Don't pooh-pooh the fact that plants worry when a dog comes near, "faint" when they have to witness violence, become nervous when carrots are sliced in their presence, can identify criminals and have total breakdowns if sound reaches the 100-decibel level.

And all that has been proven by experiments conducted by Backster under scientific conditions. It all began February 2, 1966 when Backster was sitting in his Manhattan office idly wondering how long it would take water to travel from the roots of his droopy-leaved dracaena plant up to the leaves. To
find out, he fastened electrodes to the plant with rubber bands and sat back to see if the moisture would change the plant's resistance level enough to move the tracing pen on the graph paper.

To his astonishment, the movement of the water was recorded. "Well," he thought, "I wonder what would happen if I held a lighted match under one leaf?"

Before he could even reach for a match, the plant registered fear and horror by bouncing the pen right off the paper.

"It really shook me up," he reported. "That plant picked up my thoughts before I even moved. It was uncanny!"

Right then and there, Backster became hooked on plant psychology and settled down to conduct further experiments to see what went on in a plant's "mind." Backster was no Johnny-come-lately, but a seasoned and qualified operator of lie-detectors in World War II and later with the CIA who considered him an authority in polygraph operations. So significant and trustworthy were Backster's abilities to ascertain what goes in the "minds" of plants that he's been in demand as a speaker for university groups interested in technology made up of psychologists and theologians.

William L. Bondurant, executive with the Mary Reynolds Babcock Foundation in Winston-Salem, N.C., gave Backster the sum of $10,000 in 1971 to continue his research on plants. "It's a risky research, certainly, but his work indicates that there may be a primary form of instantaneous communication among all living things that transcends the physical laws we know now—and that seems to warrant looking into."

Is there some twilight zone or a dimension where something goes from here to there without going between and without taking time to get there? Well, let's see what Backster discovered.

One of his first experiments involved rigging up an automated device that dumped tiny brine shrimp into boiling water. Then he fastened electrodes on his plants and put them in a room where they couldn't see what was going on. Ten seconds before he dumped the shrimp into their boiling fate, the plants all had registered horror through the tracing pens marking the graph paper.

Then, Backster asked six of his students (studying lie-detection) to draw lots to see which one would attack one of the two plants sitting in another room. The men went in and five of them watched the man with the short straw yank the plant (without electrodes on it) out of the pot, stomp it to shreds on the floor, and leave it mangled in front of the plant watching the assault.

One by one, the men filed back to the scene of the crime. Nothing happened to upset the polygraphed plant until the murderer came into the room. The tracing pen went wild as it identified the culprit and then "fainted."

Want to hear more about crime detection? Backster tried a variation of this experiment in front of flabbergasted police officers who watched him attach electrodes to two plants that had "witnessed" the murder of a factory girl late at night in the office where the plants lived. One by one, the factory workers paraded past the indifferent and inactive plants. There was no response whatsoever.

Why would there have been? Later investigation showed up the criminal as a man outside the factory the plants had never seen or had a chance to view in the lineup of suspects. Although Mr. Backster doesn't point to this incident as conclusive evidence, it is an indication plants don't make false arrests.

Knowing that plants feel and display emotion, he wondered if they grieved when he left them. So he set up a carefully timed experiment to check their reactions to his absence.

Leaving his office, he walked several miles. Then he thought, "Well, guess it's time to go back."

When he checked the tracings on the graph paper in his office, he discovered that the instant he'd left the office, the plants began registering uneasiness. But the second he thought about returning, the tracing pens registered joy and delight.

What about a plant experiencing fear when its owner was in danger? To find out, Backster asked a friend who was terrified of air travel to leave her plant with him when she was forced to make

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The agonizing cries of young girls blend with fiendish laughter under the light of a gibbous moon. Phantom Bells tinkle in the darkness. A burning cross hovers two feet above the ground in front of a darkened vault. The winds sigh through five Italian cypresses without stirring the branches. A psychic investigator twice witnesses a frightening apparition, while a psychic photographer is the victim of a macabre attack.

Are these the hallucinations of a madman or the elements of a fiction story? Hardly! This is an account of actual manifestations occurring at Rose Hill Cemetery, which sprawled between the ghost town remains of Nortonville and Somersville in northern California. This had been the property of the Black Diamond Mining and Railroad Company. This pioneer burial ground, located in the mining area, is occupied by the graves of coal miners, victims of the various mine disasters which befell the community in the latter part of the nineteenth century, the time of the mining boom. Epidemics of diphtheria, typhoid, and scarlet fever claimed the lives of numerous children. The names and poetry engraved on the majority of the tombstones reflect the Welsh nationality of the settlement.

In recent years, the cemetery was almost destroyed by vandalism. In order to protect the graveyard from further depredations, a cyclone fence was erected by county crews, but the vandalism persisted. When the East Bay Regional Park District, which administrates the entire park system surrounding the East Bay,
OF ROSE HILL

had acquired the Black Diamond Mines Regional Preserve in 1972, they replaced the broken cyclone fence with a more attractive metal fence typical of the era.

The land on which the burial ground is located was inherited by Emma Rose; hence, the name, Rose Hill Cemetery. While she was living in New York, Mrs. Rose deeded the graveyard to Contra Costa County in 1943.

The ghostly manifestations commenced when vandals stole the tombstones, crosses, even a statue. A wraith-like specter, whom visitors affirmed was Granny Norton, was observed floating in the cemetery. Her headstone still remains in the graveyard.

Sarah Norton was the widow of Noah Norton, the coal miner after whom Nortonville was named. She erected the first home in 1861. Sarah was a midwife experienced in medicine and she was well liked in the mining district. After each child that she helped deliver, she planted a cotton-wood tree in Nortonville. Only a few of the trees remain. Sarah was thrown from her buggy when her horse, shying at a train, ran away. She had been on her way to help a sick friend. She died on October 5, 1879, aged 68.

Sarah was never known to be religious. Rather, she scoffed at it. She was suspected of dabbling in black magic and voodoo. The account of her funeral reads:

"Just as her body was brought into the church, a great storm arose, forcing people back into their homes and causing the animals to stampede for shelter. The next day, friends returned to resume the funeral service, and

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once again a storm arose which drove them all away from the church."

"Granny", as she was affectionately called, was finally laid to rest without a church service. As referred to earlier, Sarah has been identified as the ghostly apparition that has been seen in the cemetery at night. She appears as the "Glowing Lady" or "White Witch." It is believed that she and other "spirits" have been disturbed by the wanton vandalism and are trying to protect their final resting place.

There are five Italian cypress trees which grow near Granny Norton's grave. Anyone within the proximity of the trees occasionally hears a mysterious wind sighing through the five trees, and yet the branches do not stir.

Psychic probers from Richmond, Calif., under the direction of Frank (Nick) Nocerino, San Pablo psychic consultant, "ghost tamer", parapsychologist, and hypnotist, made 43 trips to the cemetery at all times of the day and night during March, April, and May of 1973. At that time, they felt that the spirits were at last quiet, since something was being done.

Nocerino had received word from an unidentified but reliable woman informant who told him that on at least two occasions Black Magic rites involving a witchcraft initiation, took place.

Twice, Nocerino related, he witnessed a mirage-like manifestation at the strange little cemetery — the apparition of a weathered horse-drawn hearse with black ostrich plumes followed by women and children, all attired in black.

"Once", the psychic investigator declared, "I had a strong feeling of the occult. It seemed as though a magic ceremony was being performed. It left me with a very bad feeling."

"Then I heard laughing and screaming and felt as if someone had thrust a knife into me. Almost simultaneously, a vertical shaft of light cut the night skies across the rutted road from the cemetery."

Often Nocerino told of dedicated members of his psychic group who pleaded with him for permission to lie on the flattened tombstones, feeling that, somehow, this might bring about the return of the grave markers that were stolen.

Nocerino refers to himself as a "secular exorcist." On one occasion he stated:

"We have come to the conclusion that the situation at the Rose Hill cemetery simply was this:

"The spirits were disturbed by the intrusions into the peace and tranquility of the graveyard, and by the vandalism. We feel very strongly about this and earnestly appeal to those who have plundered the little cemetery and stolen the tombstones, to return them, anonymously if they do choose."

When Nocerino decided on exorcism to soothe the troubled spirits, he brought holy water from Lourdes with him.

"I made the sign of the cross over each grave, blessed it and had sprinkled some of the holy water," the chief psychic narrated. "I grew very depressed and was almost on the verge of tears.

"I told them they should go to the 'white light' and visualize their dreams in the second life, perhaps they might come back and restore the cemetery."

Nocerino explained at each grave "that the law was going to protect the cemetery, that possibly it was going to become part of the East Bay Regional Park (later realized), and that respect, peace, and tranquility would again be restored."

Nocerino concluded by saying, "As I finished my ritual, it seemed that purple irises appeared at my feet."

The investigator also used the rites of Cabbalah, a medieval Jewish mysticism marked by belief in creation through eminence and a cipher method of interpreting scriptures. He sprinkled both holy water and oil, and blessed each corner of the cemetery.

One warm night in April, 1973, one of the psychic probers, Mrs. Marilyn Young of Richmond, Calif., experienced "getting bad vibes" from the Vaughn crypt, which is surrounded by an ornate wrought iron fence and where tape recorders were usually put. (The last earthly remains of Hannah Vaughn were interred in the crypt. She died in 1881 at the age of 39; her husband, Abel, deceased 1901; and their son, Abel Jr., who died at the age of 3 months in the centennial year of 1876).

"There was a tremendous odor of flowers and decaying vegetation," Nocerino recounted. "Then Mrs. Young saw a cross floating about two feet off the ground over the site of an exhumed grave.

"Meanwhile, one of the psychic probers had taken his camera to the northeastern corner of the graveyard near the trees. Suddenly we heard a noise and we debated whether to go down there. One of the group found this psychic cameraman lying on his back with one foot on a tombstone. He was unconscious and had to be revived. When he did so, he said that just before he lost consciousness he "felt a pressure on his head as though it was being crushed."

On Halloween eve in 1972 a puzzling, mystifying appearance of a nearly century-old tombstone on the porch of Arlene Parsons in the nearby town of Antioch left the authorities in a quandary. Two years later it was solved through current publicity existing then about ghost-like apparitions and exorcisms in Rose Hill cemetery. The headstone went back to the possession of the East Bay Regional Park District, since they owned the graveyard. The tombstone, marking the last resting place of Mary Vaughn, 8, who died in 1880, and her sister
MY
INVISIBLE VISITOR
PAID ME A CALL

BY KATHRYN FANNING

Once I tried to imagine my husband as an old man. I couldn’t. Perhaps it was because he had a “babyface” with brilliant blue eyes that tilted, like a cat’s.

Or, perhaps it was because I knew that he would die young, leaving me a widow with three children.

When I married Hugh Fanning, he taught mathematics at a private boy’s school in Ft. Worth, Texas. One day, tired of chalk dust, student horseplay and extra duties not related to teaching (but expected by the administration), he asked my opinion about his joining the Marine Corps.

“No! You’ll get killed in Viet Nam!”

“You don’t even know that I’ll be sent to Viet Nam. You’re just a fatalist,” he laughed.

He suggested that the children and I move to California while he was overseas. If I liked it, maybe we’d stay there when we got out of the service.

I didn’t want to move; I knew that someday, I’d return to Texas, alone. But I said no more, realizing that he might resent my objections to his choice of careers.

He left for Viet Nam in June of 1967. After a few months, his letters were full of plans to meet me in Hawaii in January. He asked me to make airplane and hotel reservations and arrange for a babysitter.

I didn’t bother. Though his letters became impatient with my procrastination, I couldn’t tell him that I knew we wouldn’t meet in Hawaii. We’d never see each other again.

As I kept busy with our children, three-year-old Kelly, two-year old Michael and five-month old Erin, I felt a knot in my stomach each time I saw a Marine officer in our apartment complex. Would this be the one to bring me the bad news, I wondered.

When the announcement came, it wasn’t from a Marine. It came from the lips of my daughter Kelly.

We were having supper in the kitchen when Kelly’s fork clattered to the floor. She screamed.

“What’s wrong?” I rushed over to her, thinking that she must have bitten her tongue.

“It’s Daddy! He’s hurt bad!”

Cold clutched my neck and tightened my throat.

“What on earth are you talking about?”

“Something’s wrong with Daddy’s legs!” She lowered her face to the kitchen table and wept, strands of her curly hair falling across her plate.

I picked her up and held her in the rocking chair until she fell asleep.

Early the next morning, a rap on the apartment door woke me from a fitful sleep. When the raps became more insistent, I slipped a trench coat over the orange nightshirt I wore. I kept the chain in place as I opened the door.

The two men at the door were in uniform and I knew that the time had finally come. It seemed unsuitable that I should hear the news early in the morning with uncombed hair and bedspread tracks across my face.

“My husband is dead, isn’t he?” I asked, wanting to get it over with as soon as possible.

I unfastened the chain and the men stepped inside. The older one looked like Joseph Cotton and the younger man stared at his shoes, as if examining the shine.

They took turns explaining that my husband’s plane had been shot down over North Viet Nam the day before. They said that it was doubtful that he could have survived, even if he’d managed to eject from his aircraft, which was about 450 feet above the ground.

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when it was hit.

After they left, I tiptoed into Kelly’s room where she slept with a fist balled against her mouth. How had she known that her father was hurt? Why hadn’t she said that he was dead? Was he alive or did she simply have no idea of death at the age of three?

Then, I remembered that it was Halloween and I’d promised the children we’d go trick-or-treat after dark. I continued to shove my grief aside so I could get through the day without letting the children know that something horrible had happened to our lives.

Although I refused to concentrate on my husband, the copper taste of death stayed in my mouth as I moved zombie-like through my chores.

That night, I was grateful for the mask that concealed my silent tears as the children and I went from door to door. It was later, after I’d put the children to bed, that the bizarre events that made me question my sanity began.

I missed my husband so much that I took his overcoat from the closet and covered myself when I lay down to sleep. I don’t know how long I’d been asleep when I awoke with a searing pain through my legs. My first thought was that my legs belonged to my husband—that they were his legs on fire, as if held captive to a continual electrical current.

I couldn’t move or cry out, the pain was so excruciating. I could not do anything but think “Please God, help me!”

Immediately the pain disappeared. Puzzled at the absence of the slightest ache, I finally had dropped back into sleep.

The next day, I was folding diapers when someone hammered at the door. I was surprised to see Sandra, who lived in an apartment upstairs. I’d seen her a few times, at the mailbox and in the park.

"Kathryn, I’ve got to talk to you. You’ll think I’m crazy, but I dreamed about your husband last night!"

“But you’ve never even met him.”

“I know. But the dream was so vivid, I just had to tell you about it. I woke up in the middle of the night and my legs hurt so bad I couldn’t move. It seemed to have something to do with your husband!”

I stared at her in disbelief, then sank into the sofa cushions, shaken.

I told her about my husband’s being listed as missing-in-action and about my own leg pains the night before. She was as dumb-founded as I at our similar experiences.

At bedtime, I was afraid to go to sleep in case I’d have a recurrence of the previous night. I sat at the dining room table, typing, when a loud knock interrupted my work.

Somehow, I knew that it was a message about Hugh. Perhaps the Marines had found his plane.

I ran to the door and flung it open. There was no one there! Nobody that I could see, that is, for I felt a presence move past me, sweeping with a chill as intense as that of a frozen meat locker.

“Hugh?” I whispered nervously, “Hugh?”

A sensation of comfort and protection flooded over me, enveloping my being as if someone had covered my shoulders with a warm blanket. What was happening? My body still felt chilled, yet I enjoyed a warm sense of security.

For the next two weeks, the knocks at the door were repeated, over and over. Each time, they signaled a chill and the feeling of someone’s floating past me.

I didn’t mention my ghostly visitor to anyone. I wasn’t convinced that it was my husband and I wasn’t sure that I wasn’t losing my mind.

One afternoon, Sandra came to my apartment, unannounced. I invited her to have tea. Before I could lift the tea bags from the steaming mugs, someone thundered at the door.

“I’ll get it,” Sandra offered.

When she opened the door, I watched to see if she felt the chill. “There’s nobody there!” she said, wrapping her arms across her chest. “I’m freezing to death. Are you?”

Relief ran over me like warm bathwater. At least I knew that the invisible guest wasn’t a figment of my imagination.

I told her I’d experienced that on many occasions.

“I don’t bother to open the door when I’m in bed. I just say “come in” and then someone seems to walk into my bedroom.”

“My gosh! That must scare you to death.”

How could I explain that my visitor had become a welcome friend? That his visits now seemed normal.

Until that night.

Around two in the morning, I awoke with a heavy weight crushing my chest. My throat hurt as if

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ANYONE CAN LEVITATE

ABOUT THE AUTHOR


Ms. Roosevelt lectures in major cities across the nation including: Chambers of Commerce, Council on World Affairs, American Association of University Women, Rotary clubs, the American Legion, Daughters of the American Revolution and various church and cultural groups.

About a hundred years ago when spiritualism was in vogue many people experienced extraordinary phenomena at "seances." There were "rappings" and "spirit voices" which were heard from "worlds beyond"; there were ghostly apparitions galore and witnesses to these strange events would suddenly "levitate" or rise straight up from their chairs and float about, defying the laws of gravity.

Today these psychic phenomena or "PK" as they are called are being subjected to scientific scrutiny and it would appear that the mediums of bygone days were onto something after all—although what that something could be is still not fully known or explained.

In his paper published in Psychoenergetic Systems, an international journal dealing with energy interactions, Psychologist J.J. Batcheldor describes research in four main "sitter groups" in England and Canada where it was shown that persons with no special ability, without the presence of a medium, were able to develop PK abilities.

"If all goes well, the table will begin to tremble and move in the first sitting," Batcheldor relates. "Over a period of time the movements will gradually increase in strength, occur more frequently, and display greater variety. After several sittings the table may totally levitate and in due course both movements and levitations may be achieved.

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The Occult Enigma of Polynesia!

KEEPERS OF THE SECRET

This photo of a group of Hawaiian girls was taken in 1893. Center photo shows the beauty that greeted Captain James Cook who remarked “we have found paradise,” when he came ashore. Bottom page 23, Captain James Cook, eminent British scientist and navigator who discovered the Sandwich Islands, naming them in honor of the Earl of Sandwich.

“We have found paradise!”
Thus was the enthusiasm of Captain James Cook, eminent British scientist and navigator when in 1778 he discovered the Sandwich Islands naming them, in honor of his patron, the Earl of Sandwich. He filed a provocative report: “The heathen are near-naked, remarkable physical specimens with a strange philosophy and astonishing skills. Their superstitions permit them to walk on fire, call the fish to the shores, prophecy, perform “instantaneous healings” and even change their own future destiny.”

The afterthought evoked the same wonder as the documentary. “Their enchanting legends suggest the islands are a part of what was once a vast continent, now submerged…”

Not so enchanted were the New England missionaries wading ashore two years later. The Puritans were determined to save souls. Prim, pious and proper, their first act was to clothe the natives in the style of the New England Mother Hubbards. The primitives compromised by transferring their colorful blooms and feathers to the unimaginative cover-alls: they called them “cut off” or muu-muus.

The New Englanders looked askance at the native psycho-spiritual philosophy called HUNA. Some authorities explained the word meant secret; others declared it was an esoteric term, sacred and secret, known only to the Tahunas (or Kahunas), the “keepers of the secret profound depths.”

The “secret” lay in the understanding of man’s mental and spiritual powers and how to use them.
Historians do not know the exact origin of the tall, bronzed warriors. But when Captain James Cook discovered the Sandwich Islands 200 years ago, he came across a strange people who could walk on fire, call fish to shore, prophecy, perform instantaneous healing and even change their own future destiny.

The Puritans admitted they could perform no "miracles". But were they not of the superior race, educated, certified to spread the gospel and thus qualified to "convert" the savages? They reasoned that if they, with their superior mentality were unable to "perform" what the Kahunas demonstrated with ease, what the natives did "must be of the devil."

Western justice prevailed, the native priests were persecuted and Christianity became the ruling force of the land. The Kahunas went into hiding and soon

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their ranks diminished. Many modern Hawaiians know little or nothing of the ancient psychospiritual way of life; HUNA is a forgotten philosophy. But is it really?

Ironically, during this, the dawn of Western Man’s awakening to his own spiritual potential, and his awareness of altered states of consciousness, the popular “mind awareness, development and control” classes sweeping the country are incorporating an interesting concept of human behavior with a familiar old label; HUNA!

The spiritual revival of HUNA is credited to an American language scholar, Max Freedom Long, who came to Hawaii in the early nineteen twenties to teach. Intrigued by the HUNA lore and the underground practices whispered of but not explained, he begged to be taken to “a Kahuna.” The natives laughed, but told him nothing. The sacred secret mysteries were taboo to outsiders. He must dig on his own.

After years of study, he broke the “code” when he discovered it was built upon the multiple meanings of root words in the Hawaiian language itself.

During the next decade he wrote numerous pamphlets and books on the subject and organized study groups dedicated to the teaching of the HUNA philosophy. Many considered his work to be one of the greatest archaeological discoveries of the century, as well as a great psychological contribution. Not until the study of the conscious, subconscious and superconscious minds was given the dignity of research by Freud, Jung, and later psychologists did Western man truly understand the stunning implications presented in the ancient philosophy. Consequently, the impact of Long’s work is only beginning to be understood and appreciated now.

Summarized, HUNA is simple and easy to understand from a scientific as well as from a spiritual standpoint.

HUNA teaches that all things on earth are created male and female, the positive and the negative, all striving to unite and come to a point of completion. We are reminded this is a world of growth and evolution, of constant progression: that wherever there is any form of level of consciousness, it expresses itself into life.

The HUNA philosophy suggests there is not one, but three spirit souls inhabiting the human vehicle: a low self or carnal nature, a middle self or mind directing spirit and a High Self or guardian-self duality making up the whole self. The goal is the full union of the three selves into a perfect triunity to form a complete man or woman.

All selves have come up by an evolutionary process from lower levels. Graduation to the next level depends on the team-effort of the lesser selves under the care and jurisdiction of the Parental pair.

The middle self is always the same sex as the physical body. The low self may be either male or female. Middle self is the director or one in charge of the lesser spirit; low self is the “servant” or childlike spirit learning to take its place in the ultimate upward progression. High Self stands aside, coming only when called, for aid or instruction. The communication with High Self is telepathic, from low self, at the direction of middle self who makes a “mental” image or picture of what is desired.

Low self’s form of mentation is instinctive and consequently quite limited. The middle self has evolved to reasoning power, will and logic. The more highly evolved mentation of High Self is still more advanced because it transcends both instinct and reason, and is therefore beyond human comprehension.

When they have sufficiently evolved in their progression, low self and middle self will move up to the next level; then low self
becomes a middle self unit, middle self moves upward to become part of a High Self unit (joined by its polarity opposite from another lesser self pair) and High Self moves upward into the Company of High Selves beyond. A new animal self (land or sea mammal) takes its place in the new beingness so created, and the process continues ever onward...

Low self manufactures all the Vital force or energy for the use of the other three selves. This is utilized by the food and liquid consumed as well as the air breathed by the physical body. Low self uses what it needs, then passes on a portion of it to middle self. Middle self “steps up” the energy to its level, utilizing it as will, reason and logic. Middle self passes on the Vital force to High Self, which then “steps up” the vital force to its level. It is this vital force that is returned to the lesser selves when spiritual aid and guidance is required such as healing, prayer answering, etc.

There is only one SIN, according to HUNA: to hurt another in any way by thought, word or deed. LOVE is the key to all understanding and communication. Life is as simple as that!

The ancient mystic number TEN is an important part of the Polynesian secret. Why is easily understood when the “Ten Elements of HUNA” are detailed. Translated into everyday terms, they are:

1. A low self; it is a separate spirit with Free Will.
2. Low vital force used by low self or operation.
3. The low self shadowy body; an ectoplasmic duplicate.
4. Middle self; it is a separate spirit with Free Will.
5. Middle vital force used by middle self for direction.
6. The middle self shadowy body inhabited by middle self.
7. The High Self: a male/female duality, itself progressed up from the lower levels. It is connected distantly with the lesser selves by an appendage (or silver cord) and acts as the “overself” or parent/guardian spirit.
8. The High Self shadowy body in which it dwells. It may communicate with the others in meditation and dreams.
9. The High Vital force used by High Self when requested to do so.
10. The Physical body, which is entered into by the low and middle selves in their shadowy bodies and used during the lifetime of the entity for growth and learning.

HUNA’s three-selves concept offers a startling parallel to the Jungian observation of conscious, subconscious and superconscious minds and the Christian doctrine of Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

However, our society has totally ignored or rejected the subconscious being: in fact, some sects literally preach “denial” of our carnal natures. Only HUNA recognizes this neglected aspect of Mankind’s being and urges disciplined training of low self—with love.

Psychologists hypothesize with cautious excitement that the “carnal self” theory is a new approach to understanding human behavior. Enthusiastic supporters of the HUNA philosophy declare the system works when the proper approach is taken and the student applies the tools given in all sincerity.

Who were “The Keepers of the Secret” and where did they come from?

Max Long found evidence of HUNA practices among the Berbers of North America. Ancient records and manuscripts indicate it was used among the priests hierarchy of Egypt and Babylon; there are as well coded references to the philosophy in sacred Scriptures.

Historians do not know the exact origin of the tall, bronzed settlers of the Hawaiian islands. It is generally believed they were of Caucasian stock and that they came “from islands far to the west” in the direction of Malaysia about 750 A.D. Traveling on convoys of huge double-sailing canoes bearing entire populations as well as animals, plants and the necessities to start a new life in a new land, the invaders were followed by subsequent waves of emigrants for the next five hundred years. They came, bringing their myths and legends with them, even as they created new ones.

In “The Chant of Creation”—the TUMURIPO, (or, according to its later spelling, the KUMULIRO) the legend states the origin of the Polynesians is traced to the land of TA RUA, or Mu. These islands, accordingly, are the high plateaus and mountain ridges of the submerged continent of antiquity. A study of the KUMULIRO makes it clear the Polynesians gave Natural Law personal identification with Cosmic Forces, and the trinity concept of man is clearly outlined in the symbols.

There are interesting allegations in James Churchward’s books on Lemuria, particularly in “the Lost Continent of MU.” A study of the symbols reveals some startling similarities to the Chant of Creation.

The provocative “Gods and Spacemen in the Ancient West” by W. Raymond Drake suggests a connection from Lemuria, Atlantis, Egypt and Mesopotamia. Also there are some interesting similarities among American Indian cultures in myths and legends, indicating a probable common communication. HUNA?

Considerable detail is given the HUNA philosophy in “The Life and Teachings of the Masters of the Far East” by Baird T. Spalding. The books were first published in 1894.

Still, the most comprehensive studies of the HUNA way of life are detailed in the writing of Max Freedom Long. He regretted only

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Suddenly he heard his radio come to life. "On your tail! On your tail!" Heeding the warning the pilot banked sharply and zapped the M.E. Then he suddenly realized his radio had been inoperable—shot up long ago.

**MY DEAD BUDDY'S VOICE SAVED MY LIFE**
BY RICHARD STEVENS

Battle of Britain, climbed his Hawker 2A to 17,000 feet, 500 feet short of top altitude, to sortie with three 109s crowding into two Martlets joining each other.

It was a well-timed rouse. Two additional 109s came out of cloud cover, opened up their murderous 20mm and Waverly’s Hawker split in two, caught fire and went spiraling down to crash into tiny, burning fragments in the sandy waddies below.

PO Douglas watched horror-stricken as what remained of Waverly’s craft scattered over the hot desert sands. He realized that there was absolutely no way his Battle of Britain pal could have possibly survived.

Five hours later, the sortie was over, and what was left of the group returned to the base at Dekheila in the western desert. Douglas was disheartened. He and Waverly had saved each other’s lives countless times in the past. Now Waverly wasn’t there.

The months and desert campaigns wore on. Douglas, in Maleme, Crete, Tomahawked his way across Egypt and led his own squadron in a wing sweep at an area southwest of Agedalba, where he became an ace, winning the British DSC with 33 kills and the RSC with an additional eight kills in just three sorties.

On November 18, 1941, operation “Crusader” was launched. Heavy rains fell that night, turning the Axis fighter fields at Gazala into a quagmire. But it didn’t stop the Luftwaffe jujgernaut. At 11:15 PM the German heavy bombers, a group of 16, on their way to demolish Montgomery’s assault troops at El Eng, were intercepted by Hawker Hurricanes, class 2B and 2C, several squadrons of Bristol Beaufighters and 19 Fiat CR 42s.

As PO squadron leader, Doug—continued on page 52
TELL YOUR TROUBLES TO TREES

These great trees whose tops were said to "touch the skies," are capable of strengthening the weak if one will avail himself of the magical properties the trees have to offer.

The woods are a holy place, an open cathedral; always ask permission of the good spirits before entering...

Is there truly such a thing as tree magic? Many believe so and, in times of stress or depleted energy, derive great comfort from this conviction. When I first began to consciously give credence to the natural magic of trees and their ability to heal, I began to recall definite instances in my own life where their influence had been felt.

Looking back over my childhood, I remembered that even then, without knowing anything at all of this belief, I had gone instinctively to my own "thinking tree" when I was deeply troubled. I would climb into my favorite tree, chosen primarily because certain angles of its branches made sitting quite comfortable and its leaves veiled me from sight. There I would sit and ponder on my problem.

In some inexplicable way I felt comforted and protected. I was able to calm myself and dry my tears and, even if I did not find a complete solution, I climbed down after a time with a more serene outlook. Somehow I had been given the strength to face up to my disappointment or grief or even to acknowledge some childish misdeed that had been troubling my conscience.

I think that communicating with nature is very easy and natural to children— somehow as we grow older we lose this beautiful and deeply satisfying spiritual experience and it is infinitely regrettable that it should be so. This feeling of peace and tranquility which nature and nature's wonders gives us in our youth is something we should retain as a lifelong experience. Too often we don't. But, if lost, it is always possible to regain this if we will but make the effort, for even in the cities there are parks and gardens with grass, flowers and...trees.

Have you looked— seriously looked—at a tree recently. And I mean more than just a take-for-granted passing glance. Rather, one should study the tree, first the overall appearance, the height, angles of limb, bark, dead branches, possible scars and then its individual leaves or needles. Regard it as a living thing with definite vibrations, drawing power and energy from the earth itself. Then wonder if you can avail yourself of an often desperately needed renewal of energy through the power of the tree.

In their book, "The Secret Life of Plants", Peter Tompkins and Christopher Bird relate how Frances Farrelly, in England, found that with a simple dowsing pendulum she could locate on a tree and in the domelike geometric pattern around it locate points of energy which could expose X-ray film.

It is believed that this field of energy may be in some way related to a magnetic field, since both can be detected with dowsing methods. The authors go on to say
BY LOUISE RIOTTE

how they witnessed in Lorton, Virginia, the incredible sensitivity to a magnetic field displayed by Wilhelm de Boer, a rutenmeister or master dowser, who now lives in West Germany. De Boer was asked by Dr. Zaboj Harvalik, a retired professional physicist formerly associated with the U.S. Army's Advanced Material Concepts Agency, to walk through a magnetic field which could be switched on or off. Each time the field was on de Boer's tiny dowsing rod it would revolve as it was delicately held in his finger tips. When the field was off, the rod did not move.

Using this same rod, de Boer measured the auras of trees and people. In the first instance he backed off from a large oak, then advanced toward it until he was about twenty feet away, at which point the rod flipped downward. Testing a smaller tree de Boer had to approach more closely before the rod indicated any reaction.

De Boer stated that the energy coming out of a large oak tree can temporarily increase the strength of the human aura, or a person's vitality. He then demonstrated that this extended some nine to ten feet outward from Harvalik's chest but that it was double that length after Harvalik hugged a big oak for two minutes. De Boer then went on to relate how Bismarck, the "Iron Chancellor" of Germany followed the advice of his personal physician and would often recover from the fatigue of his pressing duties by putting his arms around a tree for up to half an hour.

That there are other ways of receiving energy from a tree should also be noted. Touching the sensitive tips of one's fingers to the needles of a pine is also a possibility and some may find this more beneficial than actually hugging a tree. The contact should last at least 15 to 20 minutes.

The photography of Semyon Davidovich and Valentia Kirlian has definitely shown the exist-

continued on next page
ence, evidenced by a strange luminescence of tiny, starry points of light—white, red, blue and even yellow flares—surging out of what seems to be channels in living leaves. These diminish and disappear when the leaf dies.

While I firmly believe that trees do have a soothing and energizing power, yet I would warn that not all trees have this or do not possess it in the same degree and some may even have a malevolent influence. Your own feeling, or instinct, about a particular tree is your best guide. Do not simply go out and hug the first you come upon. Each individual tree is something like a radio transmitting station, as it receives and transmits the vibrations of our natural universe. Mostly these vibrations are given off in the form of healing energies but sometimes the energies are negative or the force may be actually harmful.

I feel that such trees are often recognizable simply by the way they look. Perhaps their limbs are knarled in an ugly fashion, or the tree itself appears squat and dwarfed, maybe there are strange looking protruberances growing out of the trunk. These things may not be the fault of the poor tree, it is possible that its seed sprouted and grew in a "bad" place, unhallowed soil where a tragedy once occurred, or in soil where there may be mineral deposits of doubtful value. This last is especially true of trees which root deeply, going down many feet into the earth.

Mineral elements are needed by a tree to perform various vital functions and understanding them may be of help. Phosphorus is found in some plant proteins, seeds and growing points being especially rich in this element. Lack of phosphorus often manifests itself in purpling or bronzing of foliage, which is easy to detect.

Sulfur also enters into the building of certain proteins and is well distributed throughout the plant. Calcium apparently is involved somehow in the carbohydrate translocation, entering into the construction of the cell wall; crystals of calcium oxide often being found in the tissues. Magnesium is a constituent of the chlorophyll molecule. Potassium is especially abundant in young growing parts of the tree; it has something to do with synthesis and translocation of sugars; in the absence of potassium cells do not divide. Iron is needed to keep the tree green. Iron is not a part of the chlorophyll molecule, but without it chlorophyll cannot be formed. Iron is also needed in respiration. Generally, there is enough iron in any soil, but sometimes in alkaline soils it is found in an insoluble state. Iron-deficient trees lack the healthy green color.

The physiological role of mineral elements is little known but symptoms of their deficiency are often pronounced. It is often helpful, for instance, to spray pecan trees with zinc. Further, it is also known that trees and other plants may take up toxic substances if they are present in the soil. This may explain, in part, why some trees appear to be repellant.

When you have selected a tree to your liking you will want to find out if it is "safe" or not. Perhaps a little practice will help you to decide this. Walk around the tree with your hands in front of you with palms facing toward the tree. In your experiment try several different trees and I believe you will gradually begin to feel that certain trees do give off different kinds of energies. I think you will find that you have a feeling of harmony for some trees while others will repel you and make you feel that you want to leave their vicinity as quickly as possible.

All of this may not happen the first time, for we have, most of us, come a long way from communi-
cating with nature. Learning to feel and to trust your natural instincts again will be a gradual process so do not be impatient. As you practice and learn you will also find your tranquility increasing, perhaps with a lessening of tension you may even feel the release of some troubling physical ailment such as headaches or indigestion. You may even feel that some invisible burden you have been carrying is gradually being lifted, slipping from your shoulders. Solutions will be found to many problems when you can think them through clearly, while touching an energizing tree. Or you may find the strength for acceptance of what cannot be changed.

Each of us has a deep urge for active union with the primal roots of power as well as a spiritual need to attune ourselves to all the natural forces through communication and dynamic love. To deny this may even be the cause of many illnesses.

When you feel you have really found your tree, hopefully in some quiet, private place, put your arms around it and embrace it with love. The tree is alive and feeling also and may communicate to you a feeling of joy and welcome; after a time you may even feel its gentle heartbeat; or perceive it by laying your ear against the bark. Listen and you may hear its "voice" in the rustling of its leaves as the wind stirs them to a gentle whisper.

Let this music flow into you, open yourself up to the tree, let it soothe and comfort you. Your special tree will have its own orchestration, unlike any other, and after a while you will come to recognize it.

Do not forget also that many trees have a sex and may be either male or female. You can often discover this after a time by is psychic emanation, or even by the expression you may find on its "face". In this respect I have in

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TELL YOUR TROUBLE TO THE TREES/continued

mind in particular the white-trunked aspen trees that I find on the mountain slopes of Colorado. During the summer when I walk among these trees I seldom pay much attention to their trunks. But when autumn changes each leaf to shimmering gold and then drops them one by one to blanket the earth the subtle form of the trees becomes steadily more apparent. Many of these trunks are literally covered with great dark “eyes” and the expressions have tremendous variety. Though most of them are benevolent there are some that I definitely feel I want to stay away from. Walking through a grove of these trees is an experience one is not likely to forget, especially if the individual is attuned to psychic emanations.

Many trees have shapes which, seen from a slight distance, seem to be human. This similarity is often intensified when they are seen at night by moonlight. They may become especially frightening in a heavy fog, seeming sometimes to actually move from place to place as they are enveloped in swirling wreaths.

In ages past trees, collectively, were thought to have great power and groves were reserved as sacred places and people went there to worship and give thanks to the trees. In Greek mythology the dryads and hamadrays were the nympha who took care of the trees and the forests. The word “dryad” actually means “oak daughter”. Dryads were believed to live in the trees and to die when the tree died.

Tree worship is now considered a curiosity. Perhaps in losing our sense of reverence we have ourselves lost a great deal by weakening our powers of receptivity to the wholesome and benevolent “powers” trees contain.

Trees give us so much. If we would only stop to think how truly they serve us, we would probably accord them more respect.

Not necessarily in their order of importance but best known are the fruits of trees, those delicious apples, pears, peaches, cherries and citrus fruits that we simply take for granted. And the high protein nuts which we may some day depend upon to partially replace scarce and expensive meat. Very important, but not often remembered, are the trees’ medicinal properties. Oil from the seeds of the Chaulmoogra tree, a native of southeastern Asia, was used for centuries by physicians in the treatment of leprosy. The bark of the Cinchona, a group of valuable South American trees and shrubs, is used to make the drugs quinine and cinchona which doctors use to treat malaria. Here in North America the Willow gave us a product akin to aspirin, and the bark of the Sassafras makes a soothing tea. These are but a few of the many medicinal products of trees.

Trees also give us harmless (to man) insecticides for our gardens. Articles made from the wood of the Quassia tree are impervious to insect attack and the inner bark, in a spray solution, is of such bitterness as to discourage insect attack when applied to a wide variety of garden plants. Rynia, from a Latin American shrub is also an effective botanical repellent.

It would be possible to go on almost endlessly citing the virtues and uses of trees. But that is not our purpose here. It is their spiritual rather than their practical properties that we are interested in and these, too differ from tree to tree and from species to species.

Many peoples have believed in the healing properties of trees, both physically and psychically. And this soothing force was thought in certain cultures to be helpful even to a woman in childbirth if she bore the child under the protective branches of a sympathetic tree. They also believed that her pain in the last stages of labor could be transmitted to the tree, and her delivery made easier, if she embraced its bark.

Unquestionably trees purify the air we breathe. A tree near your home can produce a cooling effect equal to ten room-size air conditioners running 20 hours a day. An apple tree in your lawn not only produces all the apples you can eat, but also produces enough oxygen to supply four people in one year. Trees act as “blotters” for soaking up noises and dust, catching much of the falling particles found in 12 million tons of pollutants (dust, grit and cinders) released into the atmosphere above the United States each year. The hairy leaf surfaces clutch these pollutants and hold them. With rainfall they are washed into the soil, where they are no longer a danger to man’s breathing apparatus.

It is really too difficult to believe that these great beings are capable of strengthening us as well if we will but avail ourselves of the energy they have to give. Isn’t it worth trying? Why not put away for a time at least all your pills and tranquilizers and headache remedies and try to get back into harmony with nature? This might well become, for you, the most powerful stimulant you have ever known— harmless and entirely free. And, always, when you have felt your energies renewed, or your pain slip away, remember to
bless and thank the tree.

Again I say study your tree beginning with its shape. Trees with circular branches are harmonious with the oneness of all life in the universe, triangular shapes are representative of the great trinity, while the masculine principle and man’s inspirational nature are often indicated by sharp, pointed trees, rising upward to great heights.

Open trees, often delicate in structure, radiate feminine receptivity and gentleness. Many of the beautiful flowering trees, especially the smaller ones, seem feminine in their attributes.

The very life of the trees with their swift unfolding of leaf and bud each spring is always a miracle and this often takes place so rapidly that we are almost unaware that it has occurred. It could never happen except for the store of concentrated energy (or food) that the sap dissolves in spring and carries to the buds. All of the trees are expressed in beauty and energy from its tiny, “growing points” which have been wrapped up all winter, but impatient, as spring approaches, to accept the invitation of the south wind and the sun.

Especially at this time some of that tremendous surge of growth and energy can surely be yours for the asking. And yet, even when the leaves fall and the tree apparently sleeps, much of that energy is still there, preparing itself and garnering its strength for growth again in yet another spring. And remember the bark of trees carries on the work of respiration in the absence of the leaves. Bark is porous, even where it is thickest. So trees are there, at any time of the year, even winter, to comfort and sustain us if we but seek them out.

Somehow the Oak tree seems to come to mind first when we think of special trees. For ages this tree has symbolized sturdiness and strength. Oaks of some species flourish from Malaya and China westward across the Himalayas and the Caucasus. They grow throughout most of Europe, from Sicily northward to the Arctic Circle. And in North America Oaks can grow in almost any vicinity that other kinds of trees grow though they do not flourish in regions of great cold. Oaks grow southward from North America into the Andes.

Oaks grow slowly but live a long time, many living to be 200 or 300 years of age. In England they were sacred in the days of the Druids (the very name ‘Oak’ means ‘Oak men’), over 2,000 years ago. And some Oak trees, still thriving in England, may have been seen by the Saxon kings more than 900 years ago.

Little is known about the priestly cult of the Druids because their doctrines were handed down by word of mouth, their members sworn to secrecy. But we do know they held as sacred the hours of midnight and noon, the Oak tree (in which they believed their god lived), and the Mistletoe. The massive Oak was always associated with the most powerful gods such as Thor, Zeus or Jupiter. Many scholars think that the structures at Stonehenge were used by the Druids as a place of worship. Others believe they were used for making astronomical calculations.

Many properties, both good and bad, are associated with the Mistletoe, a parasite plant which grows on the trunks of many trees. The berries are believed to be poisonous although birds eat them with impunity. The Druids considered it to be the great “all healer” but to work effectively it had to be cut with a golden sickle, caught in a cloth so that it never touched the earth, and taken at a certain phase of the Moon, otherwise it would not be of curative value. The Mistletoe is now regarded as a symbol of love and purity, and we still have the delightful custom of kissing beneath its sprigs.

In certain regions of Europe Mistletoe grows abundantly on Oak trees and possibly came to be associated with them for this reason. If you would like to plant an Oak tree do so in the second or third quarter under the sign of Sagittarius.

Apple trees have been grown by men for their fruit since before the dawn of history. They are often mentioned in early legends, poems and religious books and this is the “fruit” which many believe the Bible says was eaten by Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. It is the most widely planted of all tree fruits and generally considered the most valuable. And Apple trees, even if neglected, often live to a great age.

In ancient times, the Apple was believed to promote fertility and in England it was the custom to toast the health of the tree with a glass of cider to encourage it to give a good crop at the next harvest. Apple trees should be planted in the second or third quarter under Sagittarius.

The Ash tree, which belongs to the olive family, was highly venerated because of its magnificent clusters of red berries. It was also believed to be the “father of the trees”. Further it was considered ideal for absorbing sickness, both physical and mental, because of the special guardian spirits believed to reside in it.

The Ash tree figured prominently in the Odinic Mysteries. The wonderful Ash tree, Yggdrasil, on which the earth is supposed to rest, was the most notable and significant symbol in these mysteries. It was the symbol of universal life and, according to the ancient Edda, it stood over the Well of Time; its branches extending over the world, its top reaching above the heavens.

Pines are symbolic of life and immortality. As previously mentioned Pines are believed to impart great tranquility as well as energy if one touches the finger-tips to the needles. The ancients also worshipped the Pine as a symbol of fire because of its resemblance to a spiral of flame.

*continued on next page*
The Willow is a remarkable tree. Few realize that Willows, less than an inch tall, grow in the Arctic regions on high mountains. These tiny Willows are the only “trees” the Eskimos ever see. Still others of this species grow in temperate regions of North America and sometimes reach a height of 140 feet.

Willows usually grow near water and their roots, branches and wood all bend easily. Willow wood is used in making wickerwork and baskets from the young shoots or, osiers. The bark of the willow is the source of the medicinal extract salicin, once used to relieve pain and fever but now generally replaced by newer drugs such as aspirin. A perfume is distilled from the flowers of the Egyptian willow.

Yet, anciently, this lovely tree has always been associated with death and sorrow, perhaps because of the drooping branches of the Weeping Willow. Branches of Willows are often used for dowser rods. The willow has also been, many times associated with black magic rituals.

The English Yew grows also in Europe, Asia and Africa. There are great many near the English channel where the chalky soil seems to further their growth.

The famous English archers who defeated the French knights during the wars of the Middle Ages used long and sharp bows made of Yew Wood. Yew trees often grew in English churchyards. Branches of the trees served as funeral decorations and were twined into wreaths for the heads of mourners. Perhaps because of this the Yew symbolizes sadness and it, too, has been used in rituals of black magic.

The Palm is a most magical tree, thought to be exceedingly powerful because it is self-renewing and does not change its leaves. It is thought to aid in rejuvenation and is symbolic of the very matrix of life itself.

The Bo tree or Bodhi, is considered the tree of wisdom. This is the sacred tree of India. Bodhi is a Sanskrit word meaning enlightenment. Members of the Buddhist religion believe that Buddha was sitting under a Bo tree when heavenly light gave him the idea for his religion. The Bo tree is one of the Fig trees, growing 100 feet high with great spreading branches and large leaves.

Men have regarded the Olive tree as sacred for centuries. A symbol of longevity, the ancients are said to have taken refuge beneath its branches during lightning storms.

These supports enlarge to become trunks and develop new branches. The Banyan usually grows by itself rather than in forests or groves, the largest one known being on the island of Ceylon. It has 350 large trunks and over 3,000 small ones.

The ancient and sacred Olive tree is thought to be a natural protector against lightning, perhaps because it is a comparatively small tree, for we are often warned not to take refuge under trees during a storm. Tall trees seem to have an affinity for drawing lightning and, if they are near buildings, it is often wise to protect them by installing a conductor for the main branches to the trunk and down into the ground.

The Olive is a very old tree and men grew Olives even before our earliest history was written. It is thought that this fruit grew originally in the eastern Mediterranean basin. Hundreds of years ago it escaped and began to grow wild all around the Mediterranean Sea. The Spaniards brought the Olive to America and it reached California in 1769.

All the different parts of the Olive give it an artistic appearance and men have regarded it with admiration for centuries, even its shiny, purple-black fruits are very attractive. Olive trees live longer than most other fruit trees and there are Olive trees in Palestine which probably date back to the beginning of the Christian era. Thus the Olive is also a symbol of longevity.

And then we have the strange Mesquite which may be either a large tree, if it has plenty of water, or a thorny shrub, surviving where another tree would die in a dry climate. Common to the Southwestern United States, it also grows in the West Indies and parts of Western South America. And in the Hawaiian Islands, having been brought there by missionaries.

It is not the beauty of leaf or

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"At any stage, various phenomena may develop, such as raps, lights, breezes, temperature changes, 'apports' (objects living or inanimate which suddenly and mysteriously appear) - and indeed any of those remarkable effects that are listed in the older literature of psychical research.'"

The psychologists' directions for these experiments, which can be repeated by groups of persons wishing to conduct similar investigations, include the following:

1. Members of the group place themselves around an ordinary wooden table, put their hands on its surface and await results. The weight of the table used is important. The horizontal force required to tilt the table should be about equal to the number of sitters, or even less such as 3 pounds for four sitters.

2. The groups' 'sittings' should last an hour or two and take place once a week for a minimum period of three months. Every sitter should attend at least 10 sittings since change stimulates doubt in the minds of the participants.

3. The chance that members of a sitter group will experience PK are improved if they sit in or near total darkness, especially if they want visual effects.

4. Sitters should be chosen who feel comfortable together and can engage in natural conversation.

5. Participants should not urge the phenomena to come but wait patiently for them to appear in their own good time. Belief, not effort, governs the pace.

In contrast to the spiritualist scenes of bygone days, an effort is made in these new type sittings to separate the activity from any idea of contact with the spirits of the dead and to view the experiment instead as simply a manifestation of human PK. While the hypothesis of human survival after death is not necessarily denied by this assumption, the underlying assumption in this sitter group method is that the phenomena is entirely due to PK action by the sitters. Batcheldor said:

"If an 'intelligence' is displayed in the phenomena and perhaps 'communicates,' this also is assumed to be a creation by the minds of the sitters - unless there is reason to think otherwise. Indeed, such a group 'entity' may be deliberately encouraged."

For instance, one of the entities created by one of the sitter groups was a 'talking dolphin' called 'silk' with which they communicated by table raps.

Although tape records were successfully used to record events during the sittings, the entities summoned were apparently wary of attempts to validate their presence through photography.

"Attempts to photograph levitations resulted in the camera being 'attacked' and knocked over, or the camera developed a mysterious fault. It seems that PK, when cornered may 'decide' to elude control by disabling the recording apparatus," Batcheldor related.

In order to circumvent this puckish behavior, the psychologist finally successfully used a technique he calls 'thought control' which he described as follows:

"'On one occasion, we were obtaining levitations for a cardboard tube (like a spiritualist 'trumpet') with top-finger contact, and I had a camera and flash handy to which I had drawn no special attention. When the tube levitated, I picked up the camera with my free (right) hand, and without warning the other sitters in the total darkness, took a photograph. I have practised 'blanking' my mind, and did see as best I could while taking the photography (I think I even had thought the experiment would not work, and did not care much either way).

'The result was the best, and practically the only photograph of a levitation we ever obtained,"' he said. 'It showed all fingers pretty clearly on top, and the tube about a foot above the floor.'"
Although the Indians deny their ancestors were responsible for them, cliff messages on rocks throughout the American Southwest had been an enigma to archaeologists.

**STRANGE STORIES IN ROCKS!**

**BY KATHERINE H. ROE**

On the little Spokane River in Washington state is a story in old picture writing that is very precious to historians. It is so old and so valuable that a sturdy fence has been erected around the cliff on which it is etched so that people cannot touch it. For it is the oldest story in stone in the area, and has a very informative tale to tell.

For years these cliff messages all over the American Southwest were an enigma to archaeologists. "Mere rock doodlings made by the Indians," some scientists said. But the Indians deny any knowledge of them.

An old Indian chief in Washington said, "Indians no make markings on rocks here." Then rising on his toes and reaching high he added, "Big, big white men make markings on Little Spokane. Big, big white men. Compared to him, you and me like little boys."

Professor O.L. Opgon, originally of Iceland, went all over the world studying and collecting samples of these ancient symbols on rocks. They were a puzzle to him until he returned to Iceland and found a man who could read them as easily as we read the newspaper.

So, just at the cuneiform writings of the early Egyptians were a mystery until the Rosetta Stone was found and gave men the key, so the old rock petroglyphs took on meaning now that Professor Oluf Opgon learned to decipher them.

He found that these messages were made by Atlanteans before their island continent was flooded and destroyed.

This oldest story on the Little Spokane River, was made by four men who flew to the area to reseed the Northwest. It was made desolate, the message said, by the great ice age, which extended down nearly to the equator in places. It was a hard task, bringing this desolate land back to life again, but the Atlanteans had been saving seeds, plants and animals for this purpose for a long time.

Other writings in the area tell that two weeks after the first four men came, another group of fifty arrived. The story tells that they came in four saucer-type vehicles and one large freight craft, to proceed with the work.

It gives us food for thought as to what seeds they planted. Were the giant sequoias of their planting, only surviving in a small area? Perhaps the fine Birch, the Ponderosa Pine, the very colorful Spruce and even the raspberry and blackberry bushes all along the west coast, were of their planting.

They stated that they brought animals, too, so that might answer the question they have pondered over. How did animals get from one continent to another?

They said they went as far north as the Arctic Circle with their seeding which was from the air. All along our Western rivers are messages etched on canyon walls, giving directions for those who came later.

Not only did the Atlanteans tell about the things mentioned above, but also explained what made the great ice age. They said it was the destruction of a planet out beyond Mars, called Argo.

Scientists have suspected that a planet had exploded out in space, especially since our landing on the moon. For the moon's surface shows that it was bombarded with many asteroids in the past.

The asteroid belt was formed and Mars received much of the debris. But the greatest asteroid of all hit our North Polar region, displacing the North Magnetic Pole and creating the Arctic Ocean.

The Atlanteans say this happened over twenty thousand years ago and the movement of the North Magnetic Pole caused much trouble all over our world. The asteroid hit with such force that the detonation was heard and felt worldwide. Huge cracks were made in the earth's crust and the hot magma inside the earth was disturbed, causing more trouble.

There were volcanic eruptions, earthquakes and tidal waves.

*continued on next page*
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You can get any amount of money at any time you need it! Say the words and you see the limit on how much money you can see for and receive quickly with this power! Proof!

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

ROBERT A. FERGUSON, author, lecturer, and Psychic Telemetry teacher, has been involved in the occult field for over thirty years. He has been a frequent guest on many television talk shows, and has had articles published in magazines such as National Enquirer, Occult, Psychic World, and others. Mr. Ferguson has been called, "The leading authority in this field" by a number of prestigious Societies in England. He has also acted as psychic consultant to top American corporations and entertainment personalities.


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about the author

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In every corner of the world, picture writing in stone tells of the catastrophe and the devastation which followed. Rain covered the land, ancient petroglyphs depict, rods of water and human figures sinking beneath its massive waves. Their message hints that our time is yet to come.

There was trouble everywhere, especially in the Pacific area. For there, amid seething volcanic eruptions the continent of Lemuria sank into the ocean. Millions of her people died, with only 165 boatloads of her people saved.

The story goes on. As the waters of the oceans poured into the volcanic holes created, evaporation took place, so much rain and snow fell. In the North, because the asteroid that fell was so cold, this moisture turned to ice sheets, which had been the beginning of the glaciers and the ice age.

In *Pigmy Kitabou*, a book about the little people, their legends tell of the cold and desolation even in Africa. They tell that some of them went into caves located underground and were cared for by some black dwarfs.

The Atlanteans wrote, in condensed form, that the constellation which cast a shadow on Argo for too long a time, causing it to explode. They stated that the laws of gravity were destroyed and the planet became very cold. The rings around Saturn are part of the debris from Argo. And asteroids are still being caught in the gravity of planets and fall or are burnt up in the atmosphere.

For hundreds of years the ice stayed over the Northern part of our globe. Finally most of it melted and the Atlanteans came to make life grow once more on our continent.

To let posterity know about this episode, these men took great pains to record these messages in stone so they would last a long time. The chronogram tells that they blasted out a little cove to give protection to the powered ruby paint they used in etching these messages in stone. This blasting was done with "directed lightning" from their flying saucers. It exploded the moisture in the fine crevices of the rock formation, making a writing that withstood time.

These early people left many messages as they went about the hard task of reseeding the barren land. They left three types of messages: the chronogram, the painted figures, and messages in more sheltered places and a less durable form of communication, a certain alignment of rocks, whose meanings are still a mystery to us. Perhaps down through the thousands of years since they were placed there, they may have been replaced from their original position.

In Southern Utah, all along the canyon walls of the Green River are painted human figures, conventionalized, even without faces. They are some nine feet tall, accompanied by large animals. This petroglyph is called, "The painted Men of Horseshoe Canyon." Being in a sheltered place it has withstood erosion, the paint still being on the figures.

Professor Opson found more records in Iceland and Denmark, together with some in Thebes that tell of the things mentioned above. They also tell of the submerison of Atlantis and why.

Indirectly the catastrophe that happened to Atlantis was caused by the displacement of the North Magnetic Pole when the asteroid from Argo hit the earth. For it had been burning and pushing to get back to its true northern position.

The Nordic Saga tells that in 9564 B.C. this magnetic pole moved quite a distance, enough to create a vacuum under the Atlantean continent. This caused it to collapse quickly into the ocean, with great loss of life. This disturbance caused trouble in other parts of the world as well.

The rock messages, together with the writings that have survived in the Northern countries, lead many to believe the Atlanteans had a civilization comparable to our own.

They hinted in their messages that we have not experienced the last trouble with the magnetic pole. For it is still pushing toward its true place. Should it move a long ways again as it did in 9564 B.C., then the world might be due for more trouble.

We should be thankful to the Atlanteans for replanting our barren continent. And we are glad they took the time to etch the story on the rocks.
Finger and thumb prints are now being studied by major universities and hospitals everywhere as a possible clue to discover the severity of certain diseases. The practice goes back over 2,000 years.

THE KEY TO YOUR HEALTH IS IN YOUR HANDS

BY JOHN . MILLER

If you are brave and on good terms with your doctor you might query him on the relationship and value of palmistry, the science of hand reading, to your health. I suspect that in most instances his reaction would be very negative, and the look in his eyes would tell you that he questioned your sanity.

Amazingly, an article appeared in the Reader’s Digest bearing the title, “What Your Hands Say About Your Health.” This fascinating condensation was taken from the publication Today’s Health of April 1975 and was copyrighted by the American Medical Association.

This article states that doctors often discover the first signs of both minor and serious ailments by examining the hands. Dr. Edward A. Kowalewski, a professor at the University of Maryland School of Medicine, and the former president of the American Academy of Family Physicians, relates his experiences and findings in his studies of the human hand. He strongly recommends to his associates in the practice of medicine that they explore and develop the study of the hands as a useful diagnostic tool.

Many books and technical papers have been published in recent years on palmistry, including A Doctor’s Guide to Better Health Through Palmistry by Eugene Scheimann, M.D., and The Hand in Psychological Diagnosis by Dr. Charlotte Wolff.

“Dermatoglyphics,” a technical paper by L.S. Penrose, appeared in the December 1969 issue of Scientific American. In this article Penrose claims that the fingerprints and other fine line formations in the palm of the hand provide far more vital information than just that of identification. He stresses the values of these unique line formations in the palm as useful and informative in the fields of anthropology, genetics, and medicine.

Your author has personal knowledge of an ongoing research project in the sciences of palmistry and dermatoglyphics that was started in 1962 at the University of Iowa, in Iowa City. Dr. Charles F. Johnson, then an Assistant Professor of Pediatrics at the University Hospital, instituted the study project in the University’s Child Development Clinic. He regularly examined, analyzed, and recorded his findings of the hands of his young patients and compared his findings to their known medical history. As his research continued and the hand prints accumulated he soon began to relate certain markings and line formations in the palms with recognizable illnesses and physical disorders.

His work in palmistry was featured in an article entitled, “No Witchcraft—Palms—Clue to Illness” on November 11, 1971 in the Times-Democrat newspaper of Davenport, Iowa. The article states that after eight years of research and practice in palmistry up to 1971 Dr. Johnson had learned to diagnose 200 different diseases or abnormalities from certain line formations and abnormalities found in the palms or hands of his pediatric patients.

Clinical Pediatrics, a medical
continued on next page
publication carried in its February 1973 issue a technical paper by Dr. Johnson entitled, "Unusual Palm Creases and Unusual Children." Written in highly technical language and documented by controlled observations and quality control techniques this article outlines in detail the relationship between certain crease line formations to certain abnormal conditions in young children. Dr. Johnson concluded by urging his fellow clinicians to make an inspection of the palm creases a routine part of their regular pediatric examinations.

Dr. Charles F. Johnson is now continuing his studies, and is teaching at the East Tennessee University, as the Dean of Continuing Medical Education, and as a Professor of Pediatrics.

Finger and thumb prints are now being studied by the University of Utah and the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City as a possible means to prevent heart disease by early detection and possible life style modification. A letter addressed "Dear Patient" came to me recently from their Department of Medical Biophysics and Computing, and my prints are in their hands. The letter states that considerable evidence has been developed to indicate that fingerprints have a strong genetic component and that some recent studies suggest the use of fingerprints as indicators of heart disease risk. This research project is under the direction of Dr. Homer Warner, chairman of the department, and Dr. Frank Yanowitz, Director of the LDS Hospital Coronary Care Unit.

And in the pine-clad Bradshaw Mountains of Central Arizona in the picturesque city of Prescott another project investigating the relationship of the hand to health is underway. At the Tumb Butte Chiropractic Clinic, some of the patients volunteer pictures and prints of their hands to aid in the program. Their hands are care-fully examined and analyzed and a comparison is made to the patient's known medical history in an attempt to relate what is seen in their hands to the present state of their health.

R.C. Massner, D.C., and his clinic technician, B.J. Winters, have materially assisted this author in this research project. The findings in this study of the hand were considered experimental and were not considered when treating the patients.

Perhaps some of you can recall with nostalgia the good old days of the family doctor, or general practitioner. This was long before the modern genie of electronics brought us those scientific machines that blink, clatter, wheeze, flash numbers, and produce wiggly charts that forecast the state of our health.

Maybe you can remember how "old doc" would carefully examine your hands, turning them over and over, as he looked for tell-tale signs in them as to what was wrong with you. The color and temperature of your palm was a clue along with the color and markings in your fingernails. Then with a light squeeze he would note the tenseness, or quivering, or clammy feeling that would aid him in diagnosing your particular problem.

In fact, the practice of looking at a patient's hands to determine the state of his health by medical practitioners goes back some 2,200 years.

Galen, of Pergamon, a 2nd century B.C. physician who attended several of the Roman Emperors, including Marcus Aurelius, wrote of his findings in the human hand as they related to the character and health of his patients.

In the eleventh century A.D., an Arab physician, Avicenna, had his writings on the medical aspects of palmistry translated into Latin. This unusual medical text was used in European schools for
physicians until as late as the 17th century, A.D.

And Paracelsus, a 16th century doctor, became interested in palmistry and publicly declared it as the very beginning of all medical science. He was very unpopular with the traditional physicians of his era due to his unconventional theories and methods of treatment. He introduced the use of herbs, folk cures, and chemically formulated medicines in the treatment of illnesses. And, to the dismay of his contemporaries, he used palmistry as an aid to diagnosing his patients’ ills. And, horror of horrors, he even opposed their universal practice of bleeding—all patients at the time had to undergo this procedure to let out their bad humors in the blood.

A short while after Paracelsus, from about 1650 to 1730, the subject of palmistry was a part of the study curriculum in the universities of Leipzig and Halle, in Germany.

It was during this period that the church took a strong stand against the practice and belief of palmistry. It was solemnly declared to be of the devil, and akin to witchcraft. Both practices were severely persecuted, even to the point of burning its practitioners at the stake. Palmistry went underground (or became a fortune-telling skill plied by wandering bands of gypsies).

It wasn’t until early in the 19th century that it emerged from obscurity and became fairly popular when Napoleon, the French emperor, employed his own palmists to predict his future and the course of historical events.

And even today, the practice of palmistry is a mixed bag of contradictions running the gamut from crude fortune telling to the other extreme of scientific research into the medical meanings of the hand and its markings sponsored and approved by the venerable American Medical Association.

So, the rediscovery of this ancient art by the so-called new medicine men in palmistry is not so surprising in the light of its historical background.

But why select the hands as a barometer of health?

And why would men of science and medicine accept the hand as a basis for the new concepts of dermatoglyphics and chirology, the modern forms of palmistry?

First, there are more nerve sensors and terminals located in the hands than in any other part of the body except the brain. It has been estimated that 25 percent of all nerve termini are located in the hands.

Further, medical research has determined that certain nerve clusters in the palm are directly connected both to certain organs, body systems and functions, and physical, mental, and emotional characteristics, as well as to their respective control centers in the brain cells.

A third factor in this modern acceptance of chirology is that there is an energy flow throughout the entire nervous system that nourishes and sustains every organ, function, and member of the body. It is generally agreed that this nerve energy is manifested by an electro-magnetic current, a chemical reaction, and a biological plasma substance.

Russian scientists in 1968 astounded the world with a series of strange photographs showing an aura of light emanating from around the outline of fingers in a human hand. The leaping, flame-like radiance looked very much like a miniature Aurora Borealis; an electrical discharge display common in the skies of the far North. This was reported as the Kirlian aura and the photographic method evolved was named Kirlian photography.

In an accompanying scientific paper the Russians claimed the discovery of a new form of energy which they called a biological energy.

The word that they coined for this new energy form was bioplasma. They further claimed that this discovery established the scientific existence of a bioplasma body which is believed to interpenetrate the physical body. These Soviet scientists theorized that this bioplasma body could be the underlying force and pattern that determines the physical shape of the body and its members.

And as the hands exhibited the most radiant aura of this biological energy, called bioplasma, it is reasonable to assume that the shape and form of the hand is created and also changed by the energy flow of these bioplasma substances.

Perhaps by this time you are wondering just what this all has to do with the use of the hands as indicators to a person’s health. It is simply this: these vital energy forces, distributed through the nervous system, will literally shape, form, and etch themselves in the hand, fingers, and palm for competent observers to note and form conclusions from.

There are two (2) basic premises upon which the new science of chirology is founded: 1. The lines, patterns, and markings found in the hand are channels, or conduits, through which the vital energy forces, in the palm 2. And where this vital energy flow is impeded, or weak for whatever reason, the channels (lines) will be indistinct, broken, erratic, interrupted, or even missing in part or total.

And conversely, where there is a normal and vibrant energy force moving through the channels, the lines will be clearly defined, uninterrupted and normal in their path and pattern in the palm.

Even the physical shape, size, and posture of the hand, thumb, and fingers will reflect this vital

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The 20th century has been considered to be the most violent century in the history of mankind. The two World Wars were the worst conflicts ever seen on this planet because of the vast amount of destruction and the large number of people killed—over 60 million. Since the end of World War II more than 50 million people have been killed in "brush fire" wars and countries all over the world are preparing for World War III by building hundreds of thousands of nuclear weapons. One famous American general said more than 15 years ago that World War IV will be fought with clubs because civilization will be destroyed in World War III. This prophecy is considered to be optimistic today by many scientists who are predicting that only the rat, the cockroach and the shark will inherit the earth after the next nuclear war. An example of how these scientists are thinking can be found in articles written by Dr. Issac Asimov in the January and March 1979 editions of Science Digest. He explained in great detail why human civilization is doomed.

Who could have seen this nightmare coming 50 or even 80 years ago? There have been claims that psychics had been able to predict the terrible events of this century. The famous French psychic Nostradamus supposedly made a number of references to the political conditions and wars of the 20th century in many prophecies made in the 16th century. Another French writer, Jules Verne (1828-1905), predicted accurately the technological wonders of the 20th century, 50 and 100 years before they were actually developed, such as the nuclear submarine and moon rockets. However, he did not foresee how this technology would be misused, or the insane wars of the 20th century.

Living more than half his life in the 20th century, the British writer H.G. Wells (1866-1946) was able to foresee the coming events of this century more clearly. In 1895 he showed his incredible ability to predict the future when he wrote The Time Machine. By
having the main character travel 70,000 years into the future, he predicted the human civilization would have destroyed itself and the few survivors would be eating each other. There are few scientists today who would dispute the claims made in this book written 85 years ago!

Mr. Wells was able to foresee the serious problems of the 20th century including overpopulation, air pollution and World Wars, decades before they became evident. The American people are not aware of these prophecies because his two novels which contain most of them have not been published in the United States. These novels are The War in The Air (1907 and The World

Set Free (1914). In this article The War In The Air will be reviewed and a future Article will review The World Set Free, the world’s first book to predict the coming of the atomic age including a nuclear war fought with atomic-powered aircraft and nuclear-powered rockets travelling to the stars.

The War In The Air is one of the most incredible books written in the past one hundred years and it is a great crime that the book publishers have refused to sell it to the American public. It is possible, however, that the publishers have been under pressure from the government not to sell this novel because it deals with a German, Chinese and Japanese air attack on the United States seven years before the beginning of World War I and 34 years before Pearl Harbor! And these predictions were made only four years after the Wright brothers flew the first airplane! During World War I, the book was officially banned from being imported into this country by the U.S. Government.

When Mr. Wells wrote the War In The Air in 1907 the conditions in the world were not as bad as they are today. Western civilization was at its height in culture and civilized behavior and there was a universally accepted belief that man was improving as a species. For 300 years civilization seemed to be making life on this planet into a paradise and man

continued on next page
seemed to be losing his warlike instincts. The few wars that were actually fought seemed to be more "civilized" with rules and regulations concerning the treatment of prisoners and civilians. International conventions helped to further this illusion when they ruled that deadly weapons such as poison gases were illegal and could not be used in warfare. Both World Wars virtually destroyed these illusions because the conduct of these wars were more barbarous than any previous conflicts in history. One historian has claimed that the killing of 12 million civilians in German concentration camps and the dropping of two atomic bombs on defenseless Japanese cities in World War II would have shocked Genghis Khan and his savage Mongols, a race of people who nearly conquered the entire world in the 12th century. H.G. Wells was one of the few people living before World War I who could see through his dream world and he was able to accurately predict how man's insane greed and the misuse of technology would lead to the terrible events of this century.

One of the major predictions made in The War In The Air apparently has not taken place at the present time, but it could come true in the near future. Wells claimed that there would be one massive World War lasting for decades which would result in the complete destruction of civilization. Historians are now saying that World War I and II were actually one war with a 20 year "truce." If there are any historians still around after World War III, they might link all the World Wars together with periods of truces in between the fighting. Therefore, except for the destruction of civilization, this novel's predictions are still valid 73 years after the book was published.

The War In The Air more accurately described the events of World War II than World War I. Wells claimed that the U.S. was attacked by German, Chinese and Japanese aircraft and airships. Although this prediction was not completely accurate because he believed that all the major U.S. cities would be destroyed by air power, it is a fact that Alaska and Pearl Harbor were attacked by aircraft. He also predicted that all the major cities in the world would be destroyed by air power and it is also a fact that many major European, Japanese and Chinese cities were destroyed by aircraft in World War II.

He was attacked by the press for his predictions of a terrible future for the 20th century. Yet, so far, his many prophecies have come to pass.

The attack on Pearl Harbor by the Japanese on December 7, 1941 which resulted in the destruction of most of the U.S. Fleet fulfills another prediction he made in Chapter 5: "The Battle of the North Atlantic." This chapter is one of the most frightening chapters in this book because Wells described how a German air fleet annihilated the U.S. Fleet. It is a fact that the Germans came very close to destroying both the U.S. and British Fleets in both World Wars by using submarines in the Atlantic and it is also a fact that aircraft played a big role in destroying submarines and battleships. The only problem with this prediction was that the Japanese succeeded in destroying most of the U.S. Fleet early in the war and not the Germans. This is a minor problem considering the fact no military person dared to believe that aircraft could destroy large warships until the 1920's and the concept of air power destroying an entire fleet was not proven until the attack on Pearl Harbor. Of course these are minor details because anybody who dared to state in 1907 that the U.S. would be attacked by Japanese and German aircraft would have been considered to be completely mad.

This chapter describing the battle of the Atlantic is very similar to a chapter entitled "The Battle of the Atlantic" which appeared in the best selling British Novel, The Third World War: August 1985, written by several British generals. This book was published in England in 1978 but did not become a best seller in the United States until the Soviet Union invaded Afghanistan in December 1979 and the threat of World War III became a reality. In this chapter the authors describe how Soviet aircraft and submarines using missiles and rockets nearly destroyed the U.S. Fleet and a troop convoy. It is incredible that Wells' predictions of how World War should be fought was still being accepted by top British military personnel 71 years after The War In The Air was published.

How did the British people look at this book? On November 5, 1908 the Literary Supplement of The Times of London, one of the world's greatest newspapers, reviewed this novel and the paper attacked Wells for predicting a terrible future for the 20th century. It is very rare that a famous newspaper has a chance to review a book which accurately predicted the future. Since the British
critic's remarks are so interesting in light of later events, the reader might be interested in reading the entire book review:

"There is no subject so ill adapted to entertain the imagination as the future happiness of mankind at large. One's own future may afford a beguiling dream, the future of one's friends a tolerable speculation; but there is something so impersonal, so colorless, so unlived in, about those bleak millenniums peopled by blameless prigs which ingenious writers sought to divert us a score of years ago (a reference to The Time Machine), that the imagination turns from them in disgust. The future misery of mankind, on the other hand, nightmares of cities stifled in their own fog, armies and fleets destroyed, countries laid waste by ingenious explosives, these things are always told to willing ears, for they appeal to the universal instincts of horror and apprehension. The sensation they produce is as strong and definite as the other was weak and vague. In proportion as we have lost our warlike instincts and capacities we have developed the delight in hearing of warlike things. And there is no one with greater gifts for invention in this kind than that gentle idealist Mr. Wells. When he is not devising schemes for the universal happiness of mankind his fancy seems to turn naturally to devising new and fantastic forms of death. But it is not to be supposed that he does it merely as a purveyor of amusement. In The War In The Air, and particularly how Mr. Bert Smallways fared while it lasted, there is evidently a moral hidden somewhere; and it is our business to find it.

"Putting aside the history of Bert Smallways, the entertaining cockney, who, being projected with all the flavour of the present about him into this future turmoil, contrives to give it a certain realistic and convincing air, the tale describes the war which is set

continued on page 64

Like Nostradamus and Jules Verne, this ingenious British science fiction author was able to foresee today's world problems which he described in a host of novels.

This photo was taken in 1916. Wells was already well known for his novels. Seated is his wife Jane. One of his amazing predictions was the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor and a second war with Germany.

His novel, War of the Worlds," became one of the all time best sellers. Above is just one of the many illustrations for this book which appeared in 1897.
NASA's AD-1 research aircraft pivoted its wing to approximately 45 degrees during its most recent flight. The flight tests are being conducted by NASA's Dryden Flight Research Center to study the flight characteristics of a small, lightweight and low cost aircraft that can pivot its wing in flight from zero to sixty degrees. Analytical and wind tunnel studies conducted by NASA's Ames Research Center indicate that a future transport sized aircraft with a pivoting wing flying at 1000 m.p.h. might achieve twice the fuel economy of more conventional supersonic transport aircraft.

Grid-like patterns thought to be ancient Maya canals were found by archeologists Richard E.W. Adams in this radar photograph of rain forest in Guatemala's central lowlands. The lower photograph is the raw image of the rain forest canopy recorded by the synthetic aperture radar [SAR] flown aboard an aircraft in April 1978. The top photograph shows the rectangular patterns Adams found in the radar imagery.
This striking view of the solar corona was prepared from data supplied by NASA's Solar Maximum Mission satellite. The colors represent densities of the corona and go from purple (densesst) to yellow (least dense). The prominent line extending from the Sun towards the west is a coronal spike. Several other spikes can also be seen to the south of the most prominent one. The purple, dense coronal regions overlie sunspot regions below on solar surface. The spike extending from the densest coronal region persists beyond a million miles from the the surface. Such spikes, or streamers as they are sometimes called, can extend to one-tenth the distance to the Earth. The gas seen in the corona has a temperature of about four million degrees. Shortly after this picture was taken a solar flare occurred on the Sun at 3:00 o'clock in this picture [southwest]. At that time the proton of the corona above the flare was completely disrupted and changed its shape in a matter of a few minutes.

BY SAMUEL H. BELIL

NASA announced, on May 29, the selection of 19 new astronaut candidates for the Space Shuttle Program. The new group of candidates will report to the Johnson Space Center in Houston on July 7, 1981, to begin a one-year training and evaluation program.

The new group of candidates includes William F. Fisher, the husband of Anna Fisher, who was selected for the astronaut candidate program in 1978. Both Anna, 30 and Bill, 34, are physicians, sharing the specialty of emergency medicine. Now they will be sharing work as mission specialists in the space program, although their first flights are years in the future.
NEWLY DISCOVERED DEVIL’S TRIANGLE

Sudden tidal waves on calm days...violent orange mushrooms rising from the sea...navigation instruments that suddenly go berserk...flying objects rocketing from the sea, zipping across the sky at fantastic speed...pastel-green flying objects...luminous orange rays.

Over the past year-and-a-half these are only some of the weird things that have befallen seamen and pilots traveling a stretch of water between Ascoli Piceno and Pescara, Italy in the Adriatic Sea.

Called the Adriatic Triangle, the area has achieved a notoriety not unlike the stretch of Caribbean water known as the Bermuda Triangle on which even ocean liners are said to have vanished mysteriously.

Since December, 1978, trawlermen refused to fish in the triangle after two fishermen from San Benedetto del Tronto drowned when their vessel inexplicably capsized on a clear, serene night, with the sea as smooth as can be.

As it stands, the phenomena is not restricted to the sea. According to inland reports, a police patrol car outside the town of Lecce, was on “watch patrol” when the patroli man and dispatcher spotted an object emitting orange flashing lights race across the sky. During the object’s passage overhead, the police crui ser stalled and could not be restarted and its two-way radio went dead. The patrolmen reported that both their radio and engine worked perfectly once the object had vanished.

Less than a week later, two military airport officials at Brindisi, on the southeastern tip of Italy, sighted an object emitting orange and green lights. It was reported that the sea was calm, visibility excellent, but immediately following the sighting military radar suffered major interference.

DISCOVERED: NEW SPECIES OF DINOSAUR

A Princeton University geologist says he and two colleagues on an expedition in a remote region of Montana discovered a new genus of dinosaur said to have roamed the North American continent more than 70 million years ago.

Uncovered in central Montana near the town of Choteau by Geologist John Horner, the remains of a “baby duckbill” dinosaur was placed on exhibit at Rutgers University’s Geology Museum.

Horner, the assistant curator of Princeton’s Museum of Natural History, together with two colleagues, found the bones of the one-to-two month-old dinosaur among the remains of 15 other similar creatures and the large skull of an adult dinosaur.

It was brought out that it took five months to piece the 250 bones of the animal together.
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blossom but its usefulness that makes the Mesquite almost an object of worship to desert dwellers, both red men and white. The long fat pods supply Mexicans and Indians with a nutritious food, green or ripe. Cattle feed upon the young shoots when other forage is scanty or lacking altogether. The fuel problem of the desert is solved by the Mesquite in a way that is a great surprise to the newcomer, whose more sophisticated neighbor may take him on a wood-gathering expedition.

Stopping where a shrubby Mesquite sprawls, he hitches his team to a chain or rope that lays hold of the trunk, and hauls the plant out by its roots. And these roots, developed by the plant in search of water, are tremendous and may go down sixty feet or more. This labyrinth of roots is cut into building and fencing materials an even the chips make good fuel. Posts, railroad ties, frames for adobe houses, furniture, fellies of wheels, paving blocks and charcoal are made of this wonderful tree’s root system. And two kinds of gum—arabic exuded from the stems used to make candies, and Mexican dyes. Small wonder that the sometimes scraggly looking Mesquite is regarded with veneration.

The Coconut is regarded as both feminine and fertile, the shell representing the womb and the milk, fertility. Many also regard it as an effective charm against the Evil Eye.

In the androgynous, or bi-sexual, Fig tree the tri-lobed leaves represent the masculine force while the fruit suggests the feminine attributes.

The Almond is considered to be a tree of very sweet nature, symbolizing fruitfulness and self-protection, also virginity. The Peach, a close relative of the Almond, symbolizes abundance and is also an emblem of marriage. This tree is greatly favored by the Chinese. Plant Taurus, Libra, 2nd or 3rd quarters.

The mystical Pomegranate, long regarded as a symbol of fertility, was familiar to the Hebrews in Biblical times. A picture of the fruit appeared on the pillars of Solomon’s temple. This may still be seen on certain Tarot cards. In classic mythology, Prosperina was forced to spend six months of each year in Hades because she had eaten six seeds of the Pomegranate while living with Pluto.

The pulp of the Pomegranate fruit is used to make cooling drinks. The rind contains a large amount of tannic acid, which is used as medicine for contracting the skin and is also used for tanning leather. While this by no means exhausts the list of special trees I would conclude their mention with just one more, the Christmas tree.

This custom of placing a fir tree in the house at Christmas is of extremely ancient origin, for fir trees have always been considered sacred and worshipped for their strength and masculinity. The German priests, celebrating the return of the Sun at the Vernal Equinox, held decorated branches of pine. Thus the fir tree was considered symbolic of the Sun, the very source of life itself.

Perhaps this is what gave birth to the custom of hanging lighted candles and shining decorations on the tree. And, even though the custom is pagan in origin, it was adopted by the Christians, possibly for its beauty without actually realizing its significance.

In our family it has long been our custom to buy a tree which still has its roots. It is consciously welcomed into our home where it remains throughout the joyful season, radiating warmth and giving pleasure to all who see it. Tended carefully and kept watered it does not drop its needles and remains green.

Then, when the Christmas season is over, we plant it in the garden or in some “happy place” on our grounds. When our children were small they looked forward to the “tree planting ceremony” with almost as much pleasure as Christmas itself and often gave the tree an individual name. The small trees grew up with the children, growing in love and friendship as the children grew.

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las' wingman, Flight Lieutenant C.B. Spencer, gave the signal that Junkers and Messerschmitts were coming out of the sun, in a suicidal move to protect the bombers they were escorting over target.

In less than the winking of an eye, six 109s were converging on Douglas' tail, and on Spencer's. They both turned simultaneously and demolished them all. Flying wingtip to wingtip, Spencer signaled from his cockpit to his flight leader. Douglas understood. He checked his frequencies. His radio was out. He hand-sigaled to his wingman to join up with the group and that he would follow. Understanding his Co's hand signals, and obeying, Spencer did a quick about turn and disappeared.

Suddenly three ME 109s had converged out of the sun directly on Douglas. He shot them all down, but was wounded himself in the right leg. Suddenly, he heard his radio come to life. It wasn't dead after all. A voice said excitedly, "On your tail! On your tail!" An instant later, Douglas turned around, looked in all directions. There was no other British plane in sight. But there was no time to ponder the mystery of how his intercom signaled the warning. The sudden appearance of the ME 109 had prodded him to violent action. He did a quick aerial somersault, came up in back of the ME and let go with a spurting round of death. The ME then dropped through the clouds as flames engulfed the entire aircraft.

"I joined up with the rest of the squadron," London businessman Mr. Doug Douglas told this publication recently, while on a visit to the United States— "and we hiighlaiot it for home base. While in debriefing at our desert base, I shouted out a thank you to whoever it was who warned me of the suddenly appearing German fighter. All said they were too busy with their own shooting to have made the warning.

"What's more," Douglas commented, "I had thought my radio was merely jammed. But when I landed, I discovered it was shot to pieces and it would have been impossible for any communication to have been received over it.

Douglas smiled at this reporter and said softly. "I really know who the warning voice belonged to. It may be difficult to believe, but I'd recognized that voice. I'd swear it was Pete Waverly somehow warning me of the ME on my tail. His warning had saved my life."

---

MY INVISIBLE VISITOR PAID ME A VISIT/from page 20

someone were strangling me an the air was thick and sour in my room.

"Please help me, God" I had prayed, remembering how my plea had worked before.

Instantly, I felt the familiar chill. The odor of evil and the weight on my chest disappeared, as if my "friend" had chased some monstrous entity away.

I turned on the light and stayed up until dawn. The next day, I visited a psychic in Oakland who told me that I'd "left my psychic door open" so that any entity could come into my life. She suggested that I say "please surround me with the White Light of Christ" should I have any more visitors, good or bad.

The next time my "friend" came, I said the words, more out of curiosity than faith.

There were no more mysterious knocks at my door. No more chills. No more weights against my chest.

Years went by and the Marines never discovered my husband's body or his plane. I asked many psychics if they thought that my husband was alive or dead and their answers were contradictory.

Then something happened, immediately after I watched the returning POWs on TV, that answered my question.

After the last POW stepped from the plane and embraced his loved ones, I lay back on my bed and cried until no more tears came. As I lay there with my burning eyes shut, I had a vision in which I was part of the scene before my closed eyes. Though I was aware that I lay in my bedroom, I was also in a dense jungle, watching an overhead airplane. Then my sense of dual consciousness had become stronger and I was inside the aircraft while standing on the ground, watching. I felt the plane lurch after it was fired on three times. While I watched the plane from my place below, I felt its impact as it crashed. Finally settled over me and I knew what I'd known all along, in spite of what I hoped.

My husband was dead.
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The person with congenital or developing heart trouble will display certain linear malformations and color in the palms which indicate a 90 percent probability of serious illness.

It is upon such empirical data that the new medicine men in palmistry are able to diagnose well over 200 common ailments.

There is nothing unusual or irregular in these observational methods and theories as almost all of today's scientific disciplines such as anthropology, archaeology, botany, and medicine were all evolved in the same painstaking and practical manner.

Perhaps, if your doctor were to read this article, he might find it interesting and informative. He might even approve.

---

KEEPERS OF THE SECRETS (continued from page 25)

that "the KAHUNAS left no records of their sacred knowledge."

But they did!

The unique picture writing of the Hawaiians (as well as from other islands) indicates clearly here was the KAHUNA lore and teachings committed to symbols. These sketches on cloths of TAPA, a parchment-like material made from the inner bark of trees of the mulberry family were faithfully reproduced by the sacred priesthood.

These tapestries depicted crosses, centuries before the birth of Christ. Every line, circle, triangle, square and dot signify some esoteric symbol. These, the sacred symbols of MU, preserve the Polynesian legends. The TAPA writings were the books of knowledge from which the KAHUNAS taught their ancient wisdom.

Their esoteric significance is probably lost, but the written symbols may still be seen today in the brightly printed ALOHA shirts and dresses sold the world over as "Hawaiian prints." The prints are a study in themselves, clearly describing and identifying the psycho-spiritual triunity system composed of three-self levels of consciousness, corresponding to the spiritual mind of enlightenment, the mind of man's middle self and the carnal nature reaching upwards in its climb to maturity.

"Not all of the HUNA lore has been recovered," Max Long had mourned in his last published work. Perhaps some enterprising researcher will go back to the TAPA cloths and study them in all seriousness.

The answer to the secret of Polynesia could be there.

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up, I doubt if “they” really care one way or another as long as they can make paperwork out of it someday, they would probably be happy!

Anyway thank you very much for a well-written article and I hope I will see the day when “This” will be “Cleaned up” completely.

Sincerely,
D. A. Moore
1679 West 13th St.
Erie, PA 16505

Editor’s Note—
We are glad you enjoyed our article on the Hollow Earth and appreciate your interest and well informed background on this subject.

Dear Editor:
I have been reading your publication for quite some time. I have just returned from Germany where I have served with the U.S. Army. While in Germany, I came across the name Peter Stumpf from that country’s legends. Can you enlighten me on this man?

Sincerely,
J. Walcott Irving
Cambridge, Mass.

Editor’s Note—
We certainly can. According to an old English pamphlet which was published on Stumpf in 1590, he ravaged Germany [Bamberg], killing and eating cattle, devouring sheep, murdering many individuals who at one time offended him, and especially raped, killed and literally ate women and girls.

Stumpf, the pamphlet affirms, was a werewolf, becoming one after having made a pact with the Devil, whereby he might live without dread of danger of life and limb.

For a quarter of a century, Stumpf continued his killing spree. When he was discovered, he was pursued by armed men with dogs. After being captured he was tortured and executed, his head separated from his body by the executioner’s axe and his decapitated dome was mounted on a pole outside of the town where he committed most of his evil deeds. He died without giving his captors any trouble, pleading for his life until the axe struck.

Stumpf achieved werewolfdom by wearing a girdle given him by a demon. When he put it on, it appeared to him, and to others, that he had changed into a wolf.

Dear Editor:
I am doing research, and would like to contact any reader, who has successfully used, or had any experience with Astral sound cassette tapes, in regard to the use of sound in healing.

Write to:
Joseph Edwards
c/o Box 134
Lakeside Nova Scotia
Canada BOJ 120

Dear Editor:
I read an article in the October, 1980 issue called The Eerie World Beneath Our City Streets by Richard Schwartzberg. Although your magazine has lots of interesting articles in each issue, somehow I seemed to enjoy this one because it was very well done.

I would like to know where I can get more information on this or any other related articles on strange beings on or below the earth. I would be very thankful for any help you can give me.

Sincerely
Steven Tronina
27 Eno Avenue
Torrington, CT 06790

—Editor’s Note:
Mr. Schwartzberg will drop you a line in the near future giving you the information you want. I have included your full address so that any reader having a mutual interest can get in touch with you.
Hannah, 19, who followed her in death in 1888, lay gathering dust in the Parsons’ carport until Mrs. Parsons read the news story in the Antioch Ledger and called police. The headstone had been pinered by skulking grave robbers from the wrought iron fence-enclosed so-called “Vaughn crypt”, where Richmond-based “psychic probers” were getting “bad vibes” in 1973.

Asked if she believed these claims, Mrs. Parsons, wife of Gerald Parsons, 17-year faculty member at Antioch Junior High and track and basketball coach, replied, “I certainly feel it’s possible.”

She confided that she is interested in the psychic and has experienced “strange feelings” when she visited the graveyard. She added that when her children were growing up, they recounted stories they had heard about strange goings-on in the pastoral little cemetery.

Park District officials in March 1974 disclosed that some of the graveyard tombstones were being returned to their rightful place. They suggested that those who may have plundered the cemetery in the past may wish to return the stolen property.

Two headstones were recovered through the efforts of California Highway Patrol Lt. Donald McGgett. The first of the two headstones, laying on a roadside in the city of Concord, bore the inscription, “In Memory of June, Beloved. Wife of T.J. Oliver, died March 17, 1880, Aged 39 years, 6 months. Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord.”

Mcgett recalled a second one, bearing an even older date, which lay in the property department of the Walnut Creek police department for a decade. A check on the inscription on the second stone showed that it, too, belonged to the isolated cemetery. The hand-carved letters surmounted by the daffodil, the national flower of Wales, said: “Catherine, beloved wife of H. Edwards, Died November 26, 1876, aged 24 years & 6 mos. & 13 days. To me to live in Christ…”

The headstones were subsequently returned to Rose Hill.

Frank Nocerino related a peculiar phenomenon experienced by psychic photographers. Whenever they took their 360-degree photographs in the cemetery, a powerful wind would spring up, whistling through the cypresses, but strangely, not disturbing any of the branches. When they left the cemetery or halted their photography, the wind would subside.

“Photographs and tapes become living energy forms,” Nocerino confided. “Ours would often change forms later. Tapes would erase and go blank.

“A tombstone often emerges in ghostly form in the middle of what was a completely blank print. I have seen a photograph of one area show up on another print. We always make three additional prints of everything every seven days until the negatives become static.”

When the psychic probers, a maximum of nine in a group, visited the graveyard at night, they were fully prepared for the scientific approach. They entered the cemetery, carrying flashlights, tape recorders, flash cameras loaded with infra-red or black and white film, and a barometer and a thermometer to keep track of meteorological phenomena.

Joanne Dean, supervising naturalist of the East Bay Regional Park District, writing in the October, 1977 issue of a local magazine, “Here’s Diablo Living”, tells about a guilt-ridden man who had stolen a tombstone and returned one night to replace it. As he entered the graveyard, he was attacked by an unseen force, and he staggered out of the cemetery bruised and bloody.

She also wrote of a father who snapped a picture of his child during a Sunday outing in the cemetery. When the picture was developed, there was a child with his daughter in the snapshot dressed in turn-of-the-century clothes and carrying a basket. In an interview with Ms. Dean, she had lost track of the child in question, and it was determined that a print was no longer available.

The age of the five Italian cypresses standing near Granny Norton’s grave is unknown. It has been established, however, that they are not of this generation.

Today Rose Hill Cemetery appears to be an abandoned graveyard. Its spirits, however still do not lie at rest. Listen to what Pat Miller and Warren Campling have to say (they are psychic probers who live in Concord, Calif., which is not many miles from the cemetery):

Miller: “Last September, 1978, I went out there, and had some weird experiences. I didn’t see anything, but I heard the movement of wagon wheels, the wind sighing through the cypress trees but not rustling the branches, bells, and other unexplained and weird noises.”

Campling: “I have had many encounters with the psychic world. My secretary helps me, and I’ve taken pictures of many supernatural scenes, especially in that cemetery. One in particular was a spectral manifestation of a nineteenth century girl. She appeared in a form of ectoplasm, and the picture I snapped was quite fuzzy.”

The ghost of Granny Norton still stalks the graveyard, but now many have claimed to see her during the day. Many repairs are still required in the graveyard, so her spirit will not rest until Rose Hill once again it restored as it was in her yesteryear.
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People start pollution. People can stop it.
an emergency trip by air.

Attaching the electrodes, Backster timed the plant’s reactions so they could be later checked with the flight schedule. Sure enough, the plant registered fear from the moment the woman stepped into the plane until the moment she stepped out of it. At that exact moment, the plant relaxed and squiggled its relief across the graph paper.

It’s also true that plants suffer when vegetables are cut up as they do when shrimp are dumped into boiling water. So how does your geranium on the kitchen window sill maintain its sanity when you’re tossing potatoes into the deep fryer? Backster explained, “They seem to get hardened to it after awhile. They don’t react as violently as they do at first.” Maybe they’re in a catatonic condition and unable to react.

“Now, this is very interesting,” you say, “but what other substantial evidence can you provide other than just what Backster reports?”

Well, I’ll tell you.

Scientists at the Dellwar Laboratories in England got a 20 percent more yield from a 12-acre prayed-over patch of carrots than from one the same size that was ignored without any prayers being offered in their behalf.

Dick, a professor at a midwestern university laughed when his 13-year-old daughter Maureen told him she’d heard plants were psychic and loved to be given lots of TLC. Being an open-minded father, however, he said, “Okay. We’ll try an experiment. We’ll each take 13 castor beans from the same packet. You plant yours in any way you want and take care of them any way you want to. I’ll do the same with mine, and we’ll see what will happen.

Dick planted his beans in ordinary soil stuffed into a tin can beside the back porch to let nature take its course... as nature is supposed to do.

Maureen planted her beans in a pretty ceramic pot, put it beside her bed, kept soft music playing day and night, talked to her beans every morning and night, and prayed over them every day.

Dick had reported the results. “Maureen’s beans grew like crazy until they almost touched the ceiling and were crawling right out of the pot toward her bed. What did mine do? Nothing. They didn’t even sprout.”

Green-thumbers undoubtedly know, consciously or unconsciously, that houseplants or garden vegetables and flowers aren’t just dumb chunks of stuff that grow simply because they’re watered or fertilized.

In late 1863, R.S. Silmoth of Connecticut, concluded a business trip to England, set sail for home via Liverpool to New York. Because of the turmoil of last-minute accommodations, he had to share a stateroom with another American.

One night—the third night of the voyage—he “saw” his wife standing at his bedside. The “vision” lasted less than ten seconds, and not a word was exchanged between them. In the excitement of the moment, Silmoth managed to knock over a book he had been reading earlier, from the night table beside his bed.

The noise of the book banging to the floor awakened his roommate who reported that he also had seen the “apparition.”

To the businessman’s amazement, his wife, who met him at the pier, told him about her own astral journey in which she had not only seen her husband, but accurately described the cabin in which he slept.

HIS WIFE PAID HIM A VISIT

GARY PARSONS

60 Beyond Reality
How To Unleash The Magical Powers Of Witchcraft!

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- Brings You Protection!
- Reveals Mystifying Secrets!
- Instant Popularity is Yours!

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Suppose you want extra cash. Did you know that there is a technique of the occult that is actually supposed to attract money like a magnet? Or perhaps you want a love potion that will automatically make you irresistible. Or even bring back pizzazz to a burnt-out love affair?

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Make Others Do Your Bidding
WON'T IT BE NICE TO BE ABLE TO CAST A SPELL THAT WILL AUTOMATICALLY INFLUENCE THOSE AROUND YOU, TO DOMINATE THEIR EVERY DECISION. PERHAPS YOU WANT YOUR BOSS TO GIVE YOU A RAISE, OR WANT THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE TO FALL HOPELESSLY IN LOVE WITH YOU. LOOK NO FURTHER! HAVING IS MUCH MORE ENJOYABLE THAN WANTING! DISCOVER THE TECHNIQUE THAT ALLOWS YOU TO LEAVE YOUR BODY AND VISIT THE FUTURE. LEARN HOW WITCHES USE THIS TO TURN THEIR LIVES AROUND. VISIT ALIEN WORLDS, VISIT FRIENDS AND LISTEN IN ON THEIR CONVERSATIONS WITHOUT MAKING YOUR PRESENCE KNOWN. LET ME BE CANDID. MOST OF US HAVE OFTEN WANTED TO KNOW WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF THESE DEEP OCCULT SECRETS. SOME LUCKY FEW HAVE ACTUALLY HAD THE COURAGE TO FIND OUT. NOW THIS CAN BE YOUR! UNLOCK THE SECRET OF HOW TO BUY A CAR, HOUSE, BOAT - EVEN GOLD, AT A FRACTION OF ITS TRUE VALUE. THE KEY TO THESE POWERFUL FORCES IS YOURS - ALL YOU NEED DO IS REACH OUT!

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Beyond Reality 61
the 'corpse.' Perhaps even more startling, a Hungarian newspaper in 1963 reported the discovery of a Roman sarcophagus that had been buried for 18 hundred years. Inside it was the perfectly preserved body of a Roman soldier with reddish beard and hair, and "teeth of exceptional length."

I myself have visited a cemetery outside of Chicago which has a rather unusual gravestone. On the top there is a statue of a bride; below that on the front are two photographs. One is of a young woman standing in a wedding gown shortly before she died and was buried in that gown. The second photo is of the woman's body lying in her coffin during an exhumation six years after her burial, and the body appears to be in perfect condition. It should also be mentioned that there are reports her ghost has been seen roaming the cemetery.

One of the most recent hunts of a vampire’s body has been recounted by Sean Manchester, president of the British Occult Society. The events surrounding his pursuit of a vampire in England’s Highgate cemetery are remarkably Draculesque in their sinister and murky details. There are entranced young women that sleepwalk to the cemetery, vampire marks on the neck, night watches over a victim in a room sealed with garlic and sprinkled with holy water, the use of hypnotism to track the vampire, a crucifix used to break its spell, and a final daylight confrontation with the reposing undead in its lair—the hunters gathered in a protective circle to work its destruction. The account includes eyewitness sightings, and the descriptions clearly indicate that the travelling or ‘restless’ aspect of the vampire was ghostlike in nature, having been seen gliding silently rather than walking, quickly disappearing, and even moving through walls. Some of the more melodramatic parts of the story might be taken with a grain of salt, but it is hard to dismiss the unusual number of foxes and various nocturnal animals that were found drained of blood with throat lacerations in the vicinity of the cemetery.

Overall, these things seem to point out that fact is often stranger than fiction. This coincides with a steady trend of novelists and screenwriters to thoroughly research aspects of the occult as a foundation for ever more 'realistic' excursions into terror. A new dimension of horror may reach vampire fiction when the undead are explored in a similar manner—as phantoms escaped from the grave rather than as marauding corpses.

However, I want to give a warning to the inexperienced who may go too far in their personal research. I have spoken with two young women who still carry the emotional scars of their 'vampire' encounter. It had started playfully enough when they contacted 'vampire' spirits via a Ouija board, but things eventually became grisly as they found they were being physically attacked, bitten, drained of blood, and even possessed by these entities. Unearthly noises and the movement of objects through the air heightened their traumatic experiences, and made their lives hellish. Through great effort they managed to free themselves to a large extent, and years have passed; but it is hard to say what effect the memories may now have on their emotional well-being.

Therefore, if you should ever hear of a vampire attack, contact an authority on the subject. Don't tread alone in the vampire's domain, or you may find you have one foot in the grave. Once that happens it may be very hard to get away, for as Bram Stoker aptly warned us: ‘The dead travel fast.”

One of the most recent hunts of a vampire’s body has been recounted by Sean Manchester, president of the British Occult Society. The events surrounding his pursuit of a vampire in England’s Highgate cemetery are remarkably frightening.

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in motion by the attack of the German air fleet on the United States. The first noise of conflict calls the yellow races into action: all the nations of the earth fall to; there is universal destruction without decisive result; ill suited for attacking anything but the land below them, the rival airship fleets do not join in battle, but content themselves with retaliation; the nations destroy each other's capital towns. Once it had begun, the war has no particular reason for ending. Gold disappears; credit is ruined; trade is at a standstill, famine rages, and pestilence follows in its track. (These events took place at the end of World War II in Europe). And what is the ultimate upshot? Mr. Wells pictures a return to barbarism. Our costly civilizations come to an end: London, Paris and Berlin become arid and uninhabited wildernesses; each man lives by what he can grow, and the new generation of Smallways keeps pigs in the drawing rooms of once sumptuous Norwood villas. But this is the weakness of the fictional method of prophecy. Does Mr. Wells really think that consequence would ensue, or is it only an artistic ending of his narrative? Does he think that one international conflict would really provoke the whole world to war, or is that a way of giving grandeur to his tale? Is the moral that we must become a military nation, or is it that we must induce our neighbors to be more peaceful? Certainly, since he denounces patriotism, in the sense of local pride and enmity to foreigners, as a dangerous and obsolete absurdity, one supposes the moral to be that such a war must be avoided at all costs. But then this moral is considerably weakened by his ascribing the disasters to the air, instead of the land and the water, being made the scene of warfare. It is to this that he attributes the inconclusiveness and destructiveness of the conflict; and he thereby introduces an accidental circumstance which destroys the general proposition. A land and sea war, one infers, would hardly matter. It was he, not we, who chose to make it an airship war. Moreover, on his own showing, the war is an inevitable thing. It is not any political or commercial rivalry which brings it about, no dynastic quarrel or outburst of popular feeling; but simply the fact that the Germans have brought a particular flying engine to perfection.

"As regards the first aggression the moral is therefore clear; they lose in the end by their attempt to match the hegemony of the world. But we, the merely defensive nations, how shall we better matters by anything we can do? The Germans in the tale begin their attack under the impression that the Americans have no airships to meet them with; the appearance of being unarmed does not contribute to keep the peace, but, in fact, provokes the attack. The moral will not bear looking into. The book is powerful, terrifying and suggestive; but there is no argument for or against armaments to be deduced from it. It is merely a boisterous piece of fiction; and, with all its qualities of imagination, it cannot be reckoned as a serious piece of artistic work, because, like some others of Mr. Wells' books, it sins against the canon of art, which enjoins unity of tone-modulation, not abrupt change of key. The Bert Smallways story is comedy, the Butteridge business is farce, but the war in the air is grimmest tragedy, varied at times by illegitimate horror. However, when all deductions have been made, the fact remains that the book is alive with alert intelligence from beginning to end, and that is the main thing; thereby it stands head and shoulders above the mass of work even of more competent craftsmen, which pours from the press at this time of year."

It seemed that the literary critic of The Times was not happy with Wells' predictions of the future and he tried very hard to discredit this book, even as a piece of fiction. He even tried to claim that Wells was a poor writer because there were "more competent craftsmen" in the publishing field. Besides attacking the very idea of a World War this critic lashed out at him for writing that such a conflict could begin because of the development of a new aircraft engine which he obviously considered to be an insignificant event. Six years later, however, World War I began when one man was assassinated! Wells' original prediction could easily come true in the 1980's if the Soviets or Americans develop a new missile or "beam weapon." Either superpower could attack the other if there was the feeling that a new technological development would make the other superpower defenseless. An even more insignificant event which can start World War III is that the computer systems which control the missiles start going crazy and falsely warns of a Soviet attack. This actually happened on June 6th and 7th, 1980 when the computers of the U.S. Air Force warned that nonexistent Soviet missiles were heading for American targets and they automatically armed thousands of U.S. Missiles aimed at Soviet Targets. Fortunately these computer errors on both days were detected in time. However, if these errors were detected in five minutes instead of three minutes, nuclear war could have begun. There is little doubt that such a war will take place in the future because man has apparently lost control of the technology which he has created. H.G. Wells understood these problems and that is why his novels upset many people who lived in dream worlds by denying the true nature of the human "Animal."

It is very rare that a psychic or prophet could live long enough to say to the public "I told you so." In the preface of the 1921 and 1941 editions of The War In The Air, Wells said precisely that. He described his feeling on the many

continued on page 66
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Beyond Reality 65
predictions which came true since this book was published in 1907. Here are the words of one of the greatest minds of the 20th century: (Preface to the 1921 Edition)

“A short preface to The War In The Air has become necessary if the reader is to do justice to that book. It is one of a series of stories I have written at different times; The World Set Free is another, and When The Sleeper Wakes a third; which are usually spoken of as ‘scientific romances’ or ‘futurist romances,’ but which it would be far better to call ‘fantasias of possibility.’ They take some developing possibility in human affairs and work it out so as to develop the broad consequences of that possibility. This War in The Air was written, reader take note, in 1907, and it began to appear as a serial story in the Pall Mall Magazine in January 1908. This was before the days of the flying machine; Bleriot did not cross the Channel until July 1909; and the Zeppelin airship was still in its infancy. The reader will find it amusing now to compare the guesses and notions of the author with the achieved realities of today.

“But the book, I venture to think, has not been altogether superseded. The main idea is not that men will fly, or to show how they will fly; the main idea is a thesis that the experiences of the intervening years strengthen rather than supersede. The thesis is this: that with the flying machine war alters in its character; it ceases to be an affair of ‘fronts’ and becomes an affair of ‘areas’; neither side, victor or loser, remains immune from the gravest injuries, and while there is a vast increase in the destructiveness of war, there is also an increased indecisiveness. And consequently ‘War in the Air’ means social destruction instead of victory as the end of war. After all that has happened since the fantasies of possibility was written, I do not think that there is much wrong with that thesis. And after a

Journey to Russia, of which

Mr. Wells pictures a return to barbarism—our civilization as we know it, finished. London, Paris and Berlin become arid and uninhabitable, a barren wilderness. Each survivor lives by his wits.

I have given an account in Russia in the Shadows, I am inclined to think very well of myself as I re-read the entire imaginary account of the collapse of civilization under the strain of modern war which forms the Epilogue of this story. In 1907 this chapter was read with hearty laughter as the production of an "imaginative novelist’s" distilled brain. Is it quite so wildly funny today?

"And I ask the reader to remember that the date of 1907 also when he reads of Prince Karl Albert and the Graf von Winterfield. Seven years before the Great War, its shadow stood out upon our sunny world as plainly as all that, for the "imaginative novelist" - or any one else with ordinary common sense - to see. The great catastrophe marched upon us in the daylight. But everybody thought that somebody else would stop it before it really arrived. Behind that great catastrophe marches others today. The steady deterioration of currency, the shrinkage of production, the ebb of educational energy in Europe, work out to consequences that are obvious to every clear-headed man. National and imperialist rivalries match whole nations at the quickstep towards social collapse. The process goes on as plainly as the militarist process was going on in the years when The War In The Air was written.

"Do we still trust somebody else?" (Preface to the 1941 Edition):

"Here in 1941 The War In The Air is being reprinted once again. It was written in 1907 and first published in 1908. It was reprinted in 1921, and then I wrote a preface which also I am reprinting. Again I ask the reader to note the warnings I gave in that year, twenty years ago. Is there anything to add to that preface now? Nothing except my epitaph. This, when the time comes, will manifestly have to be: 'I told you so. You damned fools.' (The italics are mine.)" — H.G. Wells

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66 Beyond Reality
You've probably read about psychic generators and 'the little black box'...and are also familiar with names like Dunn Reich, Hieronymus and De La Warr. These researchers are known to thousands who've read the fascinating 'Black Box' articles seen in Saga, Analog, Beyond Reality, Astounding Sci-Fi and even several full length books. Articles that tell of the fantastic, almost unbelievable achievements of this tiny device. How Hieronymus used it to detect and analyze precious metals - how Dunn treated the ill and infirm and brought them back to good health - of the amazing photos taken of the past AND future by De La Warr in his lab in England. They tell almost magical stories of how virtually thousands of people all over the world have tried this device for themselves...and could hardly believe their senses. Mind control (ESP) over many hundreds of miles...interception of 'stellar' messages...affecting the genes of plants, even the molecules of matter, with their mind power alone!

Stories that prove that ordinary folks like you and me do have CAN USE that mysterious psychic power. It was used to see in 'pro's' like Kresskin and Uri Geller. All done thru a mystifying little black box.

The trouble with the stories was that they claimed the box cost thousands of dollars...then never told you where you could get it even if you could afford it. Well reader, I'm here to tell you not only how you can get one right now, but what's more, that it won't cost you an arm and a leg. Only $30!

That's right, THIRTY BUCKS!

Now, I've got to admit that the big outfits gave me a lot of static when they learned I was about to 'go public' with their little money making wonder. They tried to stop me from publishing this, but they have failed—so far. And, while I can't go to tell the world about the 'magic' of the ages, About that unbelievable little box that changed my life so completely, I know a lot of you are saying, "Baloney, There ain't no such thing," But your wrong. There is — and I know because I've got one! And tho' I can't prove the claims of all those others, I can tell you of what it's done for me.

Since I discovered the box my whole life has changed. I've acquired psychic abilities I never knew I had. I can even demonstrate things alone or at parties. Nothing earth shattering, but when you've never had ANY such abilities it's a wonderfully POWERFUL feeling. I was never sure about God or heaven before either, but now, I KNOW! I've been in contact with a wonderful person who has 'passed on', and who taught me more about our material universe and the 'great beyond' than I've ever dreamed existed. I know WHY we are here, WHAT I can look forward to after death, HOW 'heaven' works and best of all, I've learned that we aren't expected to live like saints in order to enjoy it all. I can't explain the gigantic feeling of relief and joy that knowing brings. I've seen where mankind has been and where he is going, and the former 'mysteries' of the universe are even more intriguing and fascinating when you know the how and why.

Matterially, I've got a lot more money now, and the wonderfully free feeling that can bring. I can do what I want, when I want, and 'just know' that all of life's problems will work themselves out smoothly and easily. For you see, I've had more 'good luck' than I ever thought was possible. And it's because I've learned that you make your own luck, and by doing, you control your own destiny. There's more prestige and respect. More love and goodwill, more of all the things each of us wants and needs. And WE CONTROL IT, WE MAKE IT HAPPEN. Fantastic.

Yes, my life has changed, and I love it. And I really do believe that yours can be changed and enriched too. But it won't just come to you—you've got to reach out for it and 'help yourself'. Sound just too good to be true? Reach out and find out for yourself.

While they won't let me sell already finished 'boxes' due to patent laws, I CAN show you how to put one together yourself, very easily, by following my simple directions. And if you think it takes an electronic genius to do it, think again! I've had kids put the box together and it worked just fine. Heck, you don't even have to use screws, bolts or solder...just glue and scotch tape will get the darn thing perking if your really in a hurry. And, instead of some mind boggling price few of us can afford, it'll only cost you about $30! So, with the plans you can pick up almost anywhere. Want to give it a try?

Here's what to do. Sit down and write to me right now. I'll send you complete step by step directions on exactly how to put together your black box. I'll also give you the plans for the Dunn, Hieronymus and De La Warr machines. Along with all of that you'll get a big 12 page magazine sized book of information on how scientists and researchers have used these devices to do all manner of things you've probably never thought possible. But, and this is important—YOU MUST act now! There are many out there who've read the recent articles and aren't hesitating. They're swamping me with orders and I don't know if I can handle them all. You could be left out in the cold. So for your own sake, don't put it off. You've really nothing to lose, for if you're not convinced the box will do all they say it will, return it within 10 days and I'll immediately refund your money, no questions asked. So get started NOW, Send $14.95 for the book and plans to T&A Publications, Box 195 B Hancock Wi, 54943. And please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. It could very well be the most adventurous event of your life! (Incl. postage: $1.50 U.S., $2.50 foreign.)
Beautiful Lapis—Lazuli and the Golden Serpent

In many lands the serpent has been looked upon as the curator of supernatural treasures of knowledge and as a medium of communicating wisdom more than mortal.

She was called the "Maker of Invisible Existence Apparent," and it was she who first revealed and made manifest the fiery power that existed invisibly.

Now this most universal of symbols has been exquisitely fashioned into a lapis-lazuli pendant of rare beauty and subtle charm.

Named Sirius B, this extraordinary piece of fine jewelry pays tribute to the "fiery power" behind the brightest of all the stars in the heavens, Sirius A.

Its beautifully crafted bezel is of 24K gold vermeil over solid sterling silver. With 14K gold-filled chain, $45, postage and insurance included.

THE SIRIUS B® PENDANT

This remarkable pendant—illustrated here with just a few of the many lapis-lazuli pieces of jewelry buried with King Tutankhamun—was especially created to commemorate the beginning of a new cycle of the all-important binary star system known as Sirius A and B.

Sirius A is the brightest star in the sky, a brilliant blue-white jewel more than 20 times as luminous as the sun. It is to our solar system what the sun is to our planet—"the Sun behind the sun."*

Sirius B is the eternal companion of Sirius A. Though invisible to the naked eye, its light is intensely red, or feminine.

The two great stars pursue a wavy or serpentine course among their neighbors in the heavens, revolving together once every 49.9 years.

SIRIUS AS THE MESSIAH STAR

To the Egyptians, Sirius was the "announcer" or messiah star, for it heralded the beginning of the season of peace and plenty, following a long period of drought.

As a Pyramid text declares, it was "the creator of all green growing things," because it was observed to make its first appearance of the season in the twilight, just before sunrise, at about the time of the annual inundation of the Nile.

A VALUABLE INVESTMENT

Lapis-lazuli, mined continuously for more than 6,000 years, was cherished by monarchs and the wealthy since the very dawn of history. Now, like other precious substances of the earth, it is becoming very difficult to obtain.

Prices are rising month by month.

The great American seer, Edgar Cayce, often spoke of the healing qualities of this rare gemstone.

When worn about the neck, he said, "it will not be merely an ornament but as strength [giving] vitality, virility ... and assurance of self. It helps [also] to develop innate psychic abilities and to increase sensitivity."

LAPIS LAZULI, Inc.
475 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

Enclosed is my check in the amount of $__________ for the Sirius B® pendant and 18-inch gold-filled chain. I understand the price of $45 includes postage and insurance. Please add 8% sales tax if delivered in New York.

Or charge my □ Bank Americard/Visa □ Master Charge

Account # (Include all numbers)

Expiration date____________________

InterBank Number

(Master Charge Only)

Signature_________________________

(Redact if using credit card)

Name_____________________________

(Please Print)

Street____________________________

City____________________State____Zip____

I understand that if for any reason I wish to return the pendant within 14 days, my money will be promptly refunded. No two lapis-lazuli gemstones are identical.