

The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

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The Journal is published at the rate of seven issues a year, with the assistance of the Associates, at the home of the Director, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. It is mimeographed, usually 34 pages per issue. The Foundation was incorporated under California law, May 21, 1951, #254263, and has been in continuous existence since then. Address all correspondence to the Post Office box. The Journal is included in the association membership of \$6 a year. Persons who do not care to join the Foundation may receive the Journal by donating \$6 or more a year. Single copies of the Journal may be purchased for \$1.00. The Director's wife, Mrs. Judith Crabb, is office manager for BSRA.

PURPOSES OF BSRA: This is a non-profit organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings along the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. In the words of the late Meade Layne, founder and director of BSRA from 1946 to 1959, "BSRA publications are scientific in approach but employ few technical expressions. They deal with significant phenomena which orthodox science cannot or will not investigate. For example: the Fortean falls of objects from the sky, Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic phenomena, Photography of the Invisible, the Nature of the Ethers, and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 BSRA obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which has since come to be known as the Etheric or 4-D Interpretation, and which has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation which makes good science, sound metaphysics and common sense."

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

The 20-page list of BSRA publications was revised in March 1968. It is available from BSRA headquarters for 50¢ in coin or stamps. Write to BSRA, PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083.

TO DREAM AWAKE IS TO SEE IN THE ETHERIC LIGHT

From "Transcendental Magic"

By Eliphas Levi

In the spring of the year 1854 I had undertaken a journey to London, that I might escape from internal disquietude and devote myself, without interruption, to science. I had letters of introduction to persons of imminence who were anxious for revelations from the supernatural world. I made the acquaintance of several and discovered in them, amidst much that was courteous, a depth of indifference or trifling.

They asked me forthwith to work wonders, as if I were a charlatan, and I was somewhat discouraged; for, to speak frankly, far from being inclined to initiate others into the mysteries of Ceremonial Magic, I had shrunk all along from its illusions and weariness. Moreover, such ceremonies necessitated an equipment which would be expensive and hard to collect. I buried myself, therefore, in the study of the transcendent Kabalah, and troubled no further about English adepts.

Returning one day to my hotel I found a note awaiting me. This note contained half of a card, divided transversely, on which I recognized at once the Seal of Solomon. It was accompanied by a small sheet of paper, on which these words were pencilled: "Tomorrow at three o'clock in front of Westminster Abbey the second half of this card will be given you."

I kept this curious assignation. At the appointed spot I found a carriage drawn up, and as I held unaffectedly the fragment of card in my hand, a footman appeared, making a sign as he did so, and then opened the door of the equipage. It contained a lady in black, wearing a thick veil; she motioned to me to take a seat beside her, showing me at the same time the other half of the card. The door closed. The carriage drove off and, the lady raising her veil I saw that my appointment was with an elderly person, having grey eyebrows and black eyes of unusual brilliance, strangely fixed in expression.

"Sir," she began, with a strongly marked English accent, "I am aware that the law of secrecy is rigorous amongst adepts; a friend of Sir Bulwer Lytton, who has seen you, knows that you have been asked for phenomena, and that you have refused to gratify such curiosity. You are possibly without the materials. I should like to show you a complete magical cabinet, but I must exact beforehand the most inviolable silence. If you will not give me this pledge upon your honour, I shall give orders for you to be driven to your hotel."

I made the required promise and keep it faithfully by not divulging the name, position or abode of this lady, whom I soon recognized as an initiate, not exactly of the first order, but still of a most exalted grade. We had a number of long conversations, in the course of which she insisted always upon the necessity of practical experience to complete initiation.

AN EXPERIMENT IN EVOCATION

She showed me a collection of magical vestments and instruments, lent me some rare books which I needed; in short, she determined me to attempt at her house the experiment of a complete evocation; for which I prepared during a period of twenty-one days, scrupulously observing the rules laid down in the thirteenth chapter of the "Ritual".

The preliminaries terminated on 24 July; it was proposed to evoke the phantom of the divine Apollonius and interrogate it upon two secrets, one which concerned myself and one which interested the lady. She had counted on taking part in the evocation with a trustworthy person who, however, proved nervous at the last moment; and, as the triad or unity is indispensable for Magical Rites, I was left to my own resources.

The cabinet prepared for the evocation was situated in a turret; it contained four concave mirrors and a species of altar having a white marble top, encircled by a chain of magnetized iron. The Sign of the Pentagram, as given in the fifth chapter of this work, was graven and gilded on the white marble surface. It was inscribed also in various colors upon a new white lambskin stretched beneath the altar. In the middle of the marble table there was a small copper chafing dish, containing charcoal of alder and laurel wood; another chafing dish was set before me on a tripod. I was clothed in a white garment, very similar to the alb of our catholic priests, but longer and wider; and I wore upon my head a crown of vervain leaves, intertwined with a golden chain.

I held a new sword in one hand and in the other the Ritual. I kindled two fires with the requisite prepared substances, and began reading the evocations of the Ritual in a voice first low but rising by degrees. The smoke spread. The flame caused the objects upon which it fell to waver. Then it went out, the smoke still floating white and slow about the marble altar. I seemed to feel a quaking of the earth. My ears tingled. My heart beat quickly. I heaped more twigs and perfumes on the chafing-dishes. As the flames again burst up I beheld distinctly, before the altar, a figure of a man of more than normal size, which dissolved and vanished away. I recommenced the evocations and placed myself within a circle which I had drawn previously between the tripod and the altar. Thereupon the mirror which was behind the altar seemed to brighten in its depth, a wan form was outlined therein, which increased and seemed to approach by degrees. Three times, and with closed eyes, I invoked Apollonius. When I again looked

forth there was a man in front of me, wrapped from head to foot in a species of shroud, which seemed more grey than white. He was lean, melancholy and beardless, and did not altogether correspond to my preconceived notion of Apollonius.

THROUGH THE PIERCED VEIL

I experienced an abnormally cold sensation, and when I endeavored to question the phantom I could not articulate a syllable. I therefore placed my hand upon the Sign of the Pentagram and pointed the sword at the figure, commanding it mentally to obey and not alarm me, in virtue of said sign.

The form thereupon became vague and suddenly disappeared. I directed it to return and presently felt, as it were, a breath close by me; something touched my hand which was holding the sword and the arm became immediately numbed as far as the elbow. I divined that the sword displeased the spirit, and I therefore placed it point downwards, close by me, within the circle. The human figure reappeared immediately, but I experienced such an intense weakness in all my limbs, and a swooning sensation came so quickly over me, that I made two steps to sit down; whereupon I fell into a profound lethargy. This was accompanied by dreams of which I had only a confused recollection when I came again to myself.

For several subsequent days my arm remained benumbed and painful. The apparition did not speak to me, but it seemed that the questions I had designed to ask answered themselves in my mind. To that of the lady an interior voice replied -- Death! -- it was concerning a man about whom she desired information. As for myself, I sought to know whether reconciliation and forgiveness were possible between two persons who occupied my thoughts. The same inexorable echo within me answered -- Dead!

I am stating facts as they occurred, but I would impose faith on no one. The consequence of this experience on myself must be called inexplicable. I was no longer the same man; something of another world had passed into me. I was no longer either sad or cheerful, but I felt a singular attraction towards death, unaccompanied however, by any suicidal tendency. I analysed my experience carefully, and notwithstanding a lively nervous repugnance, I repeated the same experiment on two further occasions, allowing some days to elapse between each. There was not, however, sufficient difference between the phenomena to warrant me in protracting a narrative which is perhaps already too long. But the net result of these two additional evocations was for me the revelation of two kabalistic secrets which might change, in a short space of time, the foundations and laws of society at large, if they came to be known generally.

Am I to conclude from all this that I really evoked, saw and touched the great Apollonius of Tyana? I am not so hallucinated as to affirm or so unserious as to believe it. The ef-

fect of the preparations, the perfumes, the mirrors, the pantacles, is an actual drunkenness of the imagination, which must act powerfully upon a person otherwise nervous and impressionable. I do not explain the physical laws by which I saw and touched. I affirm solely that I did see and I did touch, that I saw clearly and distinctly, apart from dreaming, and this is sufficient to establish the real efficacy of magical ceremonies.

For the rest, I regard the practice as destructive and dangerous. If it became habitual, neither moral nor physical health would be able to withstand it. The elderly lady whom I mentioned, and of whom I had reason to complain subsequently, was a case in point. Despite her assertions to the contrary, I have no doubt she was addicted to Necromancy and Goetia. At times she talked complete nonsense, at others yielded to senseless fits of passion, for which it was difficult to discover a cause. I left London without bidding her adieu, and I adhere faithfully to my engagement by giving no clue to her identity, which might connect her name with practices, pursued in all probability without the knowledge of her family, which I believe to be numerous and of very honourable position. (From Chapt. XIII, "Necromancy", in the book "Transcendental Magic, Its Doctrine and Ritual", by Eliphas Levi. Translated from the French by A.E. Waite, from the 1958 edition published by Rider & Co, 178 Great Portland St., London W1, England, 30 shillings. First published in 1896.)

* * *

Eliphas Levi obviously writes with the assurance of experience. To anyone familiar with the books of Dion Fortune and the Golden Dawn material of Dr. Regardie, Levi is the fountainhead from which MacGregor Mathers, Wynn Westcott and the other Golden Dawners drew much of their inspiration, guidance and instruction in matters magical. Mathers probably studied Levi's writings in the original French. Though he may have been too young to have any such recondite subjects when Levi visited London in 1854 -- Mathers' "Eabalah Unveiled" was first published in 1887 -- the London visit or visits of the Frenchman must have planted seeds in metaphysical circles which bore fruit in the Golden Dawn 30 years later.

Your editor is not surprised at Levi's disgust with Lady Bulwer Lytton and the occult dabbings of her circle of friends in London. Somewhere in the Mahatma writings that came through H.P. Blavatsky in the 1880s, Koot Hoomi refers scathingly to the elite occult researches of Lord Bulwer Lytton and his London friends in mid-19th Century. Their delving into the supernatural was for purely selfish reasons, not for any high ideal of service to the rest of mankind. If such a group does establish genuine contacts the members are headed for real trouble. Their impure motives, sounding a characteristic note on the Inner Planes, can only attract impure spirits who will sow nothing but trouble and discord among the members of the group. Vanity replaces humility. Dissension replaces understanding and violent quarrels bring the ambitious program to naught.

MY TRIP TO MT. SHASTA

By Major H.A.G.

One question we repeatedly receive in the mail here at BSRA Hdq and at lectures is about the reality and existance of a secret Lodge in or on Mt. Shasta. Outside of the great old book, "Phylos, Dweller On Two Planets", by F.S. Oliver, the best story we've seen on the sacred mountain is the one in the Nov-Dec 1947 Round Robin journal. Meade Layne received it from Associate H.B. Williams of Indianapolis, who apparently was personally acquainted with the Major and could vouch for his character.

Williams wrote that the Major was a person of high occult advancement. He was a high Mason and had held office in one of America's best known Rosicrucian organizations. He was a mining engineer and at the time of Williams' contact with him was a Major in the U.S. Army Engineers. In 1936 he retired from the Army and died in 1938 as a result of a fall down a mountainside in California.

"For many years students of occultism and mysticism have heard of a colony of advanced thinkers that dwelt somewhere on the slopes of Mt. Shasta, California. There were rumors to the effect that they were descendants of the Lemurians, and greatly advanced in mystical lore. The writer of this article had been a student of mystical thought for over thirty years, and his home being in California, he had made several trips to Mt. Shasta to try to locate this colony.

"In 1929 I became associated with a group of students in one of the central states and in the fall of 1932 I received by psychic means several messages directing me to go to Mt. Shasta for occult instruction. On Dec. 10th I received instructions to proceed to San Francisco. While waiting for a delayed bus in St. Louis, Missouri I was approached by a man who gave a sign of identification. After a lengthy interview with him I was instructed to meet a Mr. Brunnell at the Brown Hotel in Denver. From this gentleman I received an address in San Francisco, where I arrived on the 19th; but I went to my home instead of the address given. In a few hours I received a telephone call from an unknown person who reproved me for 'putting the carnal pleasures of seeing wife and family above the quest for information'. Another interview followed, in which I was given instructions to proceed to Sisson, in Shasta County,

"Early on the morning of Jan. 4th I boarded the train for Sisson. Upon arrival I was met by a large man about six

foot three tall, who said he had been sent for me. He escorted me to an old 1914 Ford car. We drove about 32 miles up into the mountains, where we stopped at a log cabin and were met by an elderly man almost as large as my escort, but with full beard and long hair. He bade us enter and to partake of a meal of warm corn bread, boiled potatoes, spinach, maple syrup and oranges. I was then informed that from here on we would go by horseback as there were no roads. The guide brought forth three horses, packed one with supplies from the rear of the Ford, saddled the other two, and we were ready. Before allowing us to mount, our host asked us to kneel, placed himself in front of us, put a hand on each of our heads and gave us his blessing. This was delivered in a language I had never heard before.

OPENED UP TO THE ETHERIC WORLD

"While our host was speaking a peculiar sensation passed through my entire body, as though I had been subjected to a mild electric shock. At the same time I felt a pleasant warm glow in the region of the solar plexus and a slight dizziness. After the blessing we arose and rode away toward the northwest. We continued over a treacherous mountain trail for nearly six hours. Then we entered a narrow canyon between two walls of rock that rose perpendicularly for nearly 300 feet. This narrow passage was about 60 feet wide and half a mile long. It then opened suddenly into a beautiful valley nearly two miles wide and ten miles long. In the center of the valley was a group or village of log cabins. I afterward found that there were 52 of these houses.

"I saw very few persons around, and what few there were, were all men of great stature and magnificent physique. No women were in evidence anywhere. We dismounted at one of the cabins and found four men seated around a table conversing in low tones, in the same language as that used by the man who gave us the benediction. All four arose as we entered and one stepped forward and extended his right hand, palm turned down, and in excellent English bade me welcome. He stated that for nearly a month they had looked forward to my visit. After this all four shook hands with me and all but the one who had welcomed me withdrew thru a door into another room.

"'Please be seated,' said my host. 'My friend, your journey has been long and you must rest before you enter upon our work. I commend you to the forces that will rebuild with your physical system the tired and abused cells. Sleep until I return to you.'

"Scarcely had he ceased speaking when my head fell back on the high back of the chair and I fell asleep. From this sleep I was awakened by feeling someone standing behind me and gently stroking my temples. It was the same person who had made me welcome to the village.

He immediately began talking to me in a low, pleasant tone,

telling me of the course of instruction which he said they had received orders to give me. Of this I cannot speak at present. All I can say is that I would receive two hours of instruction, then have half an hour for concentration and $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours for rest. This routine was to be gone over four times each day for 16 hours, leaving me eight hours for sleep. This schedule was strictly adhered to for the three days I remained among them.

"I was told during my rest period that the village was called the outer village, and that the main village was up and around a bend in the canyon. No one was allowed to enter it except members of their colony, but that if my development allowed me to return for further instruction I would be allowed to visit their temple in the upper village. I would have to be blindfolded while being escorted to and from the temple.

"This much I can divulge concerning the lessons: that one of their underlying principles is that 'Man cannot know life until he understands fully the phenomena of so-called death.' To more fully understand this principle I was instructed in the art of 'so-called transition', which is, to put it simply, the knowledge of how to put yourself temporarily in a state of suspended animation. In this state the soul is really manifesting on another plane, and on its return is able to bring back its experiences.

ATLANTEAN OR LEMURIAN?

"Now as to the physical part of the life in the village, I asked my mentor if they were really descendants of the Lemurians. His reply was that they were direct descendants of a highly developed race that lived on a continent that sank beneath the waves many centuries ago. I had noticed that my teacher looked at times like a man of middle age and at other times he seemed a very old man. I asked him how old he was and he replied, 'We do not reckon life by years but by the development it has attained. I do not know my age in years but this I know, I was an old teacher in this village when slavery was yet existing in this country.'

"As slavery has not been practiced for over 68 years my teacher must have been nearly a hundred years old, if not more. Still, his voice and action were those of a man of 35 or 40 years. All the persons I met had either full beards or vandykes. Their hair was brown or dark brown. I did not see any gray hair while there. Nor did I see a woman, but I was informed that the real colony lived in the main village. No doubt there were women there. Their food was simple and wholesome and they raised most of their vegetables and fruit. I did not see any animals except the three horses which brought us in, and a few sheep. I was also informed that they did some gold mining, enough to purchase what supplies were needed from the outside world.

"In looks they did not differ from the ordinary person except

in their great stature. The only real peculiarity I noticed about them was that nearly everyone had a deep scar about an inch long in the center of the forehead.

"I left their village Saturday afternoon and arrived in San Francisco Sunday morning. I am anxiously looking forward to the time when I will again be allowed to visit these wonderful people and receive from them lessons that will entitle me to initiation into their temple. Peace be with you."

* * *

In evaluating the Major's story the student of metaphysics should keep certain principles in mind. Every race and nation has its spiritual center. This is a contact point and place of study and initiation for students of the Mysteries in that race or nation. Originally the center was probably a physical monastic institution but the eventual decay and destruction of the supporting civilization around it brought that to an end.

It is said that Glastonbury Abbey in southwest England is such a center for that nation. It is supposed to have been the Avalon of King Arthur and his twelve knights of the Round Table. The physical Abbey has been in ruins since it was sacked and wrecked in King Henry VIII's reformation, but it still functions on the physical-etheric as a meeting place for those who know how to get there -- or are escorted by adept teachers!

We have no reason to doubt that Mt. Shasta performs the same function for this area of America, and has so functioned from Atlantean times. The etheric originals of the physical plane temples are still there, still functioning for the benefit of those who have learned to put their bodies "in a state of suspended animation". In the Major's case he was apparently far enough along in his studies and practice that he could be brought physically close to the old location. Then, with the laying-on-of-hands in the cabin, his inner sight would be opened up enough that he could move on into the etheric double of the sacred area for the three days of intensified training.

The goal of such training is to bring the student to the point where he can make the transition from one plane of consciousness to another at times and places of his own choosing, at will and in full consciousness. So much of this technique is in print now that the would-be time-traveller doesn't have to wait and pray for some adept to come up to him on a city street and tap him on the shoulder. Anyhow, the Major himself had been a student of the Mysteries for years before he received the summons. So if your heart yearns for such an experience, get busy with such study materials as lie close to hand.

THAT FOUR LETTER WORD. LOVE

Compiled By Ye Editor

"Dear Ann Landers: I am so disgusted with my mother I dont know what to do. I am a 16-year-old girl who is beginning to understand why there is so much trouble in the world over sex. It's because of mothers who perpetuate lies and ignorance. Here is what happened.

"Yesterday my eight-year-old brother came home and repeated some things a neighbor boy had told him. I was shocked at the words he used and the way he expressed himself. I told my little brother that the neighbor boy had it all wrong, that sex was not nasty and dirty, that it was part of God's plan for bringing babies into the world. My brother said he did not believe God would approve of anything like that and then he went straight to my mother to ask her. Ann, I almost fell over dead when my mother said to him, 'You are right, dear, God sends babies from heaven and the mothers pick them up at the hospital.'

"My mother then took me aside and raked me over the coals for telling an eight-year-old kid about sex. I was speechless. Here I had tried to make my little brother understand that sex was a normal, natural thing, a wonderful gift from God, and my mother made a liar out of me. Please tell mothers that they owe it to their children to give them a wholesome slant on sex, honest answers and a healthy respect for married love as an important part of parenthood. Warn them that if they dont do it soon enough, some neighbor kid (whose parents have also abdicated their responsibility) will beat them to it. Sad Sister."

"Dear Sister: You have the right idea and I applaud you. You are lucky someone instructed you in the proper way because I'm sure your mother didn't. Dont be too hard on her, however, Your mother's ignorance is the miserable legacy which she inherited from her mother -- who was also ignorant. Maintain a friendly and open relationship with your little brother, and, without defying your mother's authority, keep trying to set him straight. Ann."

But suppose Sister doesn't set him straight and he grows up to be a man, thus generating a different kind of letter from an older and sadder sister, written to Playboy Magazine.

LETTER NO. 2

"It was my discovery in college that most young men were not capable of being honest. They couldn't say, 'Let's go to bed.' They said, 'I love you. I want to marry you. Let's go to bed.' Even to my inexperienced ears, a declaration of love on a first

date didn't sound true. Coupled with a proposition it was ludicrous. So I didn't go to bed with any of the men I met. I've often wished I could have, but there was never one I felt I could trust. . .

"As a result of this I, still a virgin, married a virgin male who had bothered to ask me for a second date. He is a kind, gentle and generally considerate man and I love him. But our sex life -- or lack of it -- is hell (for me). He says sex is dirty and messy. He feels once a month is really too often for intercourse. He claims he does it as a 'favor' to me. He honestly believes his attitude and appetite are normal and about average for his age (we're both 26). I have no interest in anyone else, so that's no solution, but it has become obvious to me that something must be done. However, my husband refuses to discuss the matter, saying I must learn to be happy and satisfied with the way things are because he is happy and satisfied.

"I believe the main reason for his attitude is his mother. She was very careful not to teach him anything about sex and to cloak the subject in secrecy and the phrase, 'Nice people don't even think about that.' I've heard his mother tell her youngest son not to touch 'it' when he goes to the bathroom, because it will make him sick; and to be careful not to make any noise, so that people won't guess what he's doing. Although he hasn't said so, I'm sure my husband got the same treatment. This is just one good case for more and better public sex education -- in the schools, the churches, and on television. Anon."

LETTER NO. 3

"Dear Ann Landers: Recently you published some letters from women who complained because their husbands were too busy with bowling or golf or just watching sports on TV. You told them they should be thankful the guys weren't out chasing girls. I live in the Southwest where rodeos and roping are popular. My husband is a roping nut. He would rather rope than eat, and I mean that literally. He hasn't had a meal with his family for three months.

"I am an avid Landers fan, however, and learned from you that it is stupid and useless to nag. So I kept my mouth shut and quietly found a hobby of my own. My hobby is 5'11" and he thinks I'm wonderful. I'm not lonely any more; in fact, I encourage my husband to go roping, and of course he is delighted. I am not trying to whitewash what I am doing, Ann. I just hope you print this so some of those nuts out there in newspaperland will ask themselves, 'Was it my wife who wrote that letter?' Texas or Arizona or Oklahoma Contentment."

"Dear Con: Of course I know in which of the three states you live, but I'm not tipping my mit. Let's let 'em guess -- all you roping nuts in Texas, Arizona and Florida. Ann."

Well, the writer of Letter No. 3 chose the normal, healthy way of releasing her generative energies. It is also pretty risky, if her "roping nut" is a pistol-packin' papa. Anyhow, this is no solution for the writer of Letter No. 2. She's too nice a girl, too nice also to find release in a Lesbian relationship; yet, as she writes, something must be done. Those generative forces are there at the base of the spine, demanding expression.

With all normal outside avenues of release denied to it, the generative energies of No. 3 will have to turn inward, becoming eventually a negative, consuming force which will show up soon or late in the physical as cancer, somewhere in the generative system or sexual organs. Then she'll have her revenge on the conceited ignoramus she married. He will be forced to pay attention to her long series of illnesses, operations and hospitalizations, and thousands of dollars worth of medical bills. This kind of incompatibility between man and wife is the meat, bread and potatoes of the sick industry, all traceable back to the corkscrew mentality of a bigoted priesthood who foisted the doctrine of "original sin" upon a gullible public.

LETTER NO. 4

"Dear Abby: Your advice is usually pretty good, but you sure missed on your answer to the woman who complained because her husband 'lost all interest' in her. You advised her to get him to a doctor. Doctor my eye! She should take herself to a lawyer. I was married to a man who, after only nine years of marriage, lost all interest in me, too. I checked into his outside activities and found out that he had girl friends all over town. No wonder he lost interest in me. He was always dead tired. He only came home to rest up!

Threw Him Out!"

* * *

VITIC AT WORK

While conducting a Borderland Science Fair in Seattle last year we had eight people in circuit with a group Vitic device using 100-lb. lift magnets. At one end of the line was a lady holding the large graphite rod in her right hand. She soon complained of feeling considerable heat in that hand and arm but stayed in circuit for five minutes. An hour later the hand and arm were still burning, though not painful, and she wondered what she should do about it. We put her in circuit again by herself but reversed the two pieces. She held the carbon-graphite in her left hand and placed the right on the copper-covered iron rod between the two magnets. About a minute of this reversed circuit neutralized the burning sensation in her right hand and arm. There wasn't time to discuss with her this unusual reaction to the surge of magnetic vitality. (BSRA No. 11, VITIC, 38 pages, illustrated, assembled from the writings of Brown, Walewski and Mesmer, and experiences of Associates. \$1.25.)

From Wilfred Brandon's "LOVE IN THE AFTER LIFE"

Quoted by Ada Ferguson, BSRA

My notes say, "Wilfred Brandon was killed as a young Englishman in war in 1132, 1373, 1647, then in the United States as a young American killed by an English soldier in 1781." I remember more details were given but the only one in mind is that the English soldier shot him in the back as he was released from duty.

P.43: "Here (on the Etheric-Astral plane) the last 50 years have been spent in a scientific exploration of mating perfectly and we have proven facts that this lies in the radiations and vibratory rates of both man and woman. YOUR scientists ~~are~~ working constantly in this field; they are unaware that in years to come they can perfect a mechanism that will be the means of proving this beyond doubt. . . No great stress is needed to make the point that love and marriage in the U.S. is at its lowest state at present. Most people are the unfortunate children of mismated parents."

P.44-45: "Occasionally true mates have met, loved and lived together in mortal life. They need no help from us. For it is a lovely miracle that takes place when they meet. Their auras or radio-active emanations blend. They seem to be like a single aura."

P.51: "No one can make an estimate of their emotional status who has not witnessed their unwholesome love for their own sex (homosexuals). It is of all love the most barren."

P.63: "We listen to your radio reports of events. Our whole future here depends on what you make of life there on earth. We also know what to expect when you sound your battle cries. Here we get the victims! We dread your radio news these days. You are like children playing with fire."

P.90: "Here is the place for study and reflection, spiritual aspiration and the growth of the soul. Earth is the place for action, for experimentation in matter, for the energies of man to make a better world to reincarnate to. However, unless the true mate is found the soul is ill at ease on both planes. No real or profound joy is experienced."

P.97: "The most loving woman, with every wish to bestow happiness, will find she is thrust back on herself. The man cannot give of himself whole-heartedly and by the law of opposites he cannot receive."

P.109: "It is well to bring with you a definite image of the place you loved best to dwell in on earth. You may create its counterpart here. Peace comes naturally in such a place. . . "

AN UNIDENTIFIED BEEPING OBJECT

By Ted Beauchamp

(An Associate sent in this Flying Saucer yarn, from some unidentified slick magazine, probably Look. The behavior of these violence-prone, bloodthirsty Americans -- armed to the teeth for the coming racial and religious wars -- indicates that Visitors from outerspace would do well to approach the earth with extreme caution. It might be safer for them to stay away altogether, and let us do our fighting in peace!)

As an eerie stage for mass hysteria, Hoogdal, near Sedro-Woolley, Washington, has all the props. The land itself is wild. Marshes and shallow swamps dot its tree-thick landscape. Few people live there. Those who do, live modestly, carving out low incomes from stump farms. A desolate moor, Hoogdal has long been the scene of odd and unexplained events. Weird lights have been seen, flashing and hovering.

But what happened there the week of May 8, 1967, was mayhem. It was mass reaction, possibly the nation's first, to what many still feel was a month-long visit by a guest from outer space. It started a month before, about 9:30 p.m., April 6. Odd sounds, like a metallic "beep-beep", began after dark and continued until dawn. The beep-beeps made livestock restless. Crickets and frogs stayed stone silent. Word spread. Slowly, small clusters of people appeared nightly in Hoogdal, to listen and search, and to wonder. Rick Asher tape-recorded the beeps. And he says what happened next set off the real furor:

Two men climbed into a tree at Hoogdal after a drinking spree. Hidden there by foliage, and unseen by those below, they flashed a cigarette lighter in cadence with the beeps. The glowing tree, pulsating against the night sky, led people to feel there was a bit more to Hoogdal's beep-beep than met the ear.

By Sunday, May 7, Hoogdal had become chaos. Complaints of trespassing, damage to property and traffic jams badgered Sheriff John Bonyton. Cars lined roadsides. Beep-beep hunters sprouted nightly on the moors, like mushrooms. Some were armed and said the noise might be a UFO. Others said the beep was a bird. Still others maintained that no bird ever sounded like that! Reports were circulating that beep noises could be heard on Hoogdal TV sets.

Sheriff Boynton, believing the sounds might prove to be some kind of Air Force tracking gear, phoned authorities at Whidbey Island Naval Air Station, 40 miles west. But Navy spokesmen reported no gear lost, no gear operating at Hoogdal.

By midweek, the news of Hoogdal's "Unidentified Beeping Object" was nationwide. Phone lines to Boynton's office were jammed. Some callers wanted information. Others had solutions. Deejays in New York wanted tape recordings. One man, a professor in Arizona, quizzed Boynton for 45 minutes.

ARMED AND READY TO SHOOT

On the moor itself interest in the beep-beep was now epidemic. "Hordes of curiosity seekers," said the nearby Mount Vernon 'Skagit Valley Herald', "some armed with rifles and shotguns, have brought conditions nearly out of hand. . . "

Those conditions were like the first day of hunting season. Dogs were shot, cats killed and livestock wounded. Yet, miraculously, no human death or injury occurred. Sheriff Boynton, fearing tragedy, appealed for common sense. "This is certainly no cause for hysteria. . . The use of firearms," he declared, "is strictly forbidden. The source of the sound cannot in any way be as dangerous as those who are looking for it." The guns disappeared, but not the people.

Noel Johnson, reporting the "Herald", said: "Anyone with a roadside stand selling little Beep-Beep dolls could have made a fortune. There was so much noise from cars, so much shouting, so much confusion, that the Beep-Beep couldn't be heard. . . There were youths with muddy boots wading through the sometimes swampy ground. There was one party with bows and arrows.". .

The spectacle, night after night, sharply contrasted with the peace and isolated solitude normal on the moors. It worked on the nerves of those who lived there. The Tom Spencer family was one that had its privacy invaded nightly. It was like an unplanned openhouse, they said. People they'd never seen before stopped in, some to visit, some to use the bathroom. One caller woke the Spencers at 1:30 a.m. to ask if their's was the place where the beep-beeps were heard. Said Tom Spencer later, "If I'd answered the door -- instead of my wife -- I'd have beep-beeped him on the head!"

Others had stronger feelings. Norm Scott, fed up with trespassers, broken fences, loose livestock and sleepless nights, felt positive a bird was making the beeps. Armed with a shotgun, Scott prowled the moors nightly, determined to "kill that bird so people will go back home". Scott's views on beeps and birds and things in the night was shared by high-school biology teacher Dan Sundean. "It's an owl," Sundean said, "a midget saw-whet owl, so named by Audubon for its curious call, like the whetting of a saw. And a love-sick saw-whet likes to go beep-beep in the night."

But if beep-beep was a bird, there was still much to explain. Why, after 40 days! searching by thousands, had nobody seen it? Why was it heard on TV? Why did it start, as some claimed, exactly the same time each night? Why did its volume diminish when

house lights were on? And why did the car radio go dead when 14-year-old Lanny Spencer drove by the beep-beep and come on again once he had passed it?

FLYING, FIERY, UNIDENTIFIED "OWL" CHASES CAR

These questions and more haunted searchers. In their minds, clear pictures were etched of other odd things. Never explained was that screaming woman near the air station two months earlier, chased in her car she said, a mile by a ball of fire.

There was that blackout in the summer of 1965 that pitched all northwest Washington into darkness, lit up telephone switchboards like Christmas trees and terrified a gas-station attendant, who felt nighttime temperature soar 20 degrees and saw a ball of fire over Devils Mountain, three miles south of where he stood. It was not surprising, then, that many beep-beep searchers did not accept the owl theory. And by week's end their doubts were reinforced.

Mrs. G.C. Hallett of Anacortes, 30 miles west of Hoogdal, made a report to police that shot beep-beep to its peak. She told of seeing, on Friday night May 12, "a huge ball of fire" landing on the west side of Mt. Erie, near Anacortes' sea port. The fireball was also seen from across the water by observers at Whidbey Island Naval Air Station. The Navy investigated. There was no explanation. Later that night, the fiery "thing" moved to Hoogdal.

Mrs. Ray Hammack, of Hoogdal, went out on the moor with two friends, Phyllis Winters and Mary Ann Jenny, to listen to beep-beep. The time was about 11 p.m. They drove to the spot where the sound was loudest. They parked there and turned out the lights. Suddenly, in a starless sky above, they saw a bright object moving toward them. Fearing they might be doubted, they ran to the home of Mrs. John Bergquist, Mrs. Hammack's grandmother. Two objects could now be seen, which the quartet watched for a quarter of an hour. The objects came closer. They moved together. Then one pulled away from the other. It zoomed in so close to where the women stood they saw its lights and its dark, Saucer shape in relief against the lighter sky. Later, they went back to the house for coffee. And when they came out again, the apparition was gone.

Sunday, Mother's Day, marked Hoogdal's eighth night of bedlam. It also marked the night the eerie beeping finally stopped. It was 9 a.m. Beep-beep hunters flocked to the moor as Norm Scott lowered the sights of his shotgun and pulled the trigger. He ran to the spot at which he had fired. The midget saw-whet owl he had stalked all week lay dead on the ground. He shot, said Scott, in self-defense. Not against an owl, but against those trespassers. . . . As for the UFO his neighbors saw, Scott had been outside that night himself. And he hadn't seen it. . . . "

SPRING AND THE AQUARIAN AGE

By Riley and Judy Crabb

The Vernal Equinox of 1968. It occurred when the sun entered the Zodiacal Sign of Aries on March 20th at 5:22 a. m., Pacific Standard Time here in California. The tide for which many have waited has now come in with increasing strength; for this spring is backed by an even greater tide from the stars outside our Solar System, more specifically from the constellation Aquarius.

The Precession of the Equinoxes has reached again that critical point where the Sun behind the sun, Sirius, is lined up in such a way that new tides of Zodiacal energy are flooding the Solar System and the planet earth. The Aquarian pressures for change which began with World War I in 1914 have received added impetus this spring to accelerate us even further into the New Age, the Age of Aquarius.

In much the same way new tides of energy from outer space swept the earth 2000 years ago. The superfluities of the Age of Aries were swept away and the Springtime of the time of Jesus ushered in the New Age of Pisces.

Now the Spirit of another and greater New Age is upon us. It is sweeping the superfluities of Pisces away and our souls and bodies must be swept clean of superfluities also. Don't hang on to them or try to set them up again; they will only be torn down once more with greater violence. The winds of Aquarius will blow you clean. History tells us that there is bloodshed and violence with the over-turning of every age and the dying of Pisces is no exception. However, with all of its shortcomings, 2000 years of Pisces did achieve a higher state of civilization than had been reached for many thousands of years, back to Atlantean times.

High civilizations can be maintained only by truly adult human beings, people who can accept and sustain responsibility. Aquarius will be the age of adult men and women. Each must be his own master in this new age. This means harmonious living with others, but not under the controlling institutions which characterized Pisces and the worship of authority.

The symbol for Aquarius is the water-bearer. In this Aquarian Age each must be his own water-bearer! He cannot and will not depend on others to carry his water for him. In this new age each must know that he has within him his own authority, his own inner contacts, his own ability to adjust to circumstances whatever they may be. It may be called the age of man but it is the age of woman also.

THE EQUALITY OF THE SEXES

Common sense dictates the equality of the sexes in the Aquarian Age, socially, politically and economically. This is not new, really; for there were civilizations in Egypt, in Babylonia and in Celtic England where women had equal status with men. The return of the true equality of the sexes will be one of the great stabilizing influences in the Aquarian Age.

The practice of the Golden Rule means that each person has the right to do whatever he wants as long as it does not harm others. This right is at present denied minority groups in most nations. The Aquarian rule is that each person will have the same advantage as another; the quality of help given to one will be the same quality given to all. There is ample evidence that minority groups the world over are feeling this Aquarian Age influence and are demanding their rights. College students are insisting on their Aquarian right to shape their own educational program. The extreme differences between people in the previous ages helped to accelerate the course of evolution but these differences have served their purpose.

Aquarius is the Age of Air. The development of the airplane proves that but rocket travel into space is adding another dimension to consciousness which we call intuition. The Aquarian winds of this illumination are blowing through Nature and blowing through you and me. Strange new ideas are coming on these Zodiacal breezes. Don't reject them without examination. Don't turn away. See what can be done with them. For you must consider the new and try to find a place for it in your life and nature, ideas for international cooperation for instance, as manifested in the United Nations. The United Nations is a logical step above the United States is it not? Or aren't you ready for the Aquarian influence manifesting as a brotherhood of nations?

Distorted New Age ideas have been caught by evil leaders in some countries. They have tried to impose these on the people of theirs and other nations by force, by war. These dictators are actually representatives of the Old Order. Their efforts will only speed the destruction of the Old Order so the way will be clear for the New Age to grow. Do not be deceived into hopelessness by the apparent strength and world-wide power of the Old Order. It is guided from the Inner Planes by the Masters only until it has served its purpose; for they direct the tides of purgation which are a part of the Plan. The great German composer, Wagner, dramatized the passing of the Old Order in the final opera of the Ring cycle, *Der Gotterdammerung*, "The Twilight of the Gods". Wagner foresaw today's world-wide crisis a hundred years ago.

Remember that the New Age is conceived by a Great Master as an Archetypal idea and then brought down the planes to the physical. He plants seeds in the consciousnesses of enlightened men and women like yourselves the world over. Be not afraid to let the seeds sprout and grow.

"THE STAR", TAROT TRUMP FOR THE AQUARIAN AGE

The water-bearer, pouring the fluid of Life from his jug, is the symbol for the Aquarian Age. This could serve as a meditation symbol starting point for tuning in on New Age influences but we are reminded of the more meaningful 17th trump in the Tarot deck, The Star.

In his book, "The Tarot For Today", Mayananda remarks on the "notorious contradictions of authorities" in struggling to interpret the 17th Tarot trump. He writes "this card has been aligned with several (Hebrew) letters and signs, and attempts have been made to fit its meaning to each; in fact the Star card is one of the chief difficulties of the Tarot."

This leaves us free to use this trump in connection with the Vernal Equinox of 1968 and the incoming tides of Aquarius. For both A.E. Waite and Paul Foster Case attribute the Star to the Zodiacal sign, Aquarius, an air sign, which channels through or over-shadows the planet Saturn. You Kabbalists know, of course, that the planet Saturn is the mundane chakra for Binah, the third sephira on the Tree of Life.

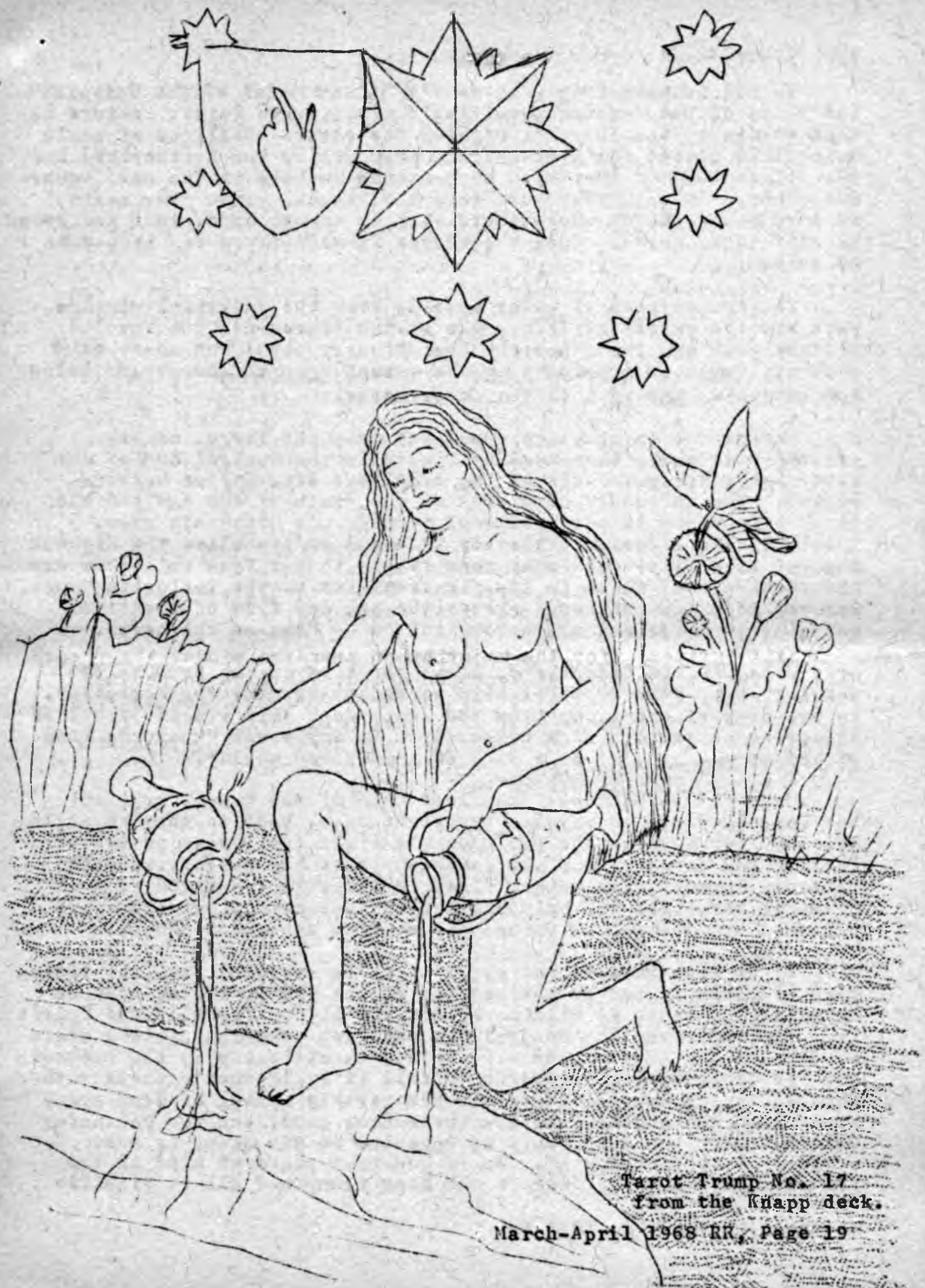
The water-bearer in the 17th Tarot trump is a naked woman. She is pouring the waters of life from two jars, one in each hand. The authorities generally agree that this Venus-figure is Mother Nature and the attribution to Binah is most apt.

Waite writes, "for the majority of prepared minds, the figure will appear as the type of Truth unveiled, glorious in undying beauty, pouring on the waters of the Soul some part and measure of her priceless possessions. But she is in reality the Great Mother in the Kabbalistic Sephira, Binah, which is Supernal understanding, who communicates to the Sephira below in the measure that they can receive her influx."

Ouspensky meditated on the Star trump and received this vision: "In the midst of the heaven shown the Great Star and around it were several smaller stars. Their rays were intertwined, filling space with an endless radiance and light, and each of the eight stars contained in itself all the eight stars."

"And beneath the shining Star beside a blue stream, I saw a naked girl, young and beautiful. Kneeling on one knee she poured water from two vessels, one of gold and one of silver; a small bird on a bush raised its wings prepared for flight. For an instant I understood that I was seeing the soul of Nature."

"A Voice said to me softly, 'This is the imagination of Nature. She dreams, imagines, creates worlds. Learn to unite your imagination with her imagination and nothing will ever be impossible to you. But remember that it is impossible to see both rightly and wrongly at the same time. Once for all you must make a choice and then there can be no return.'"



Tarot Trump No. 17
from the Knapp deck.

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THE JUDGMENT DAY

We are quoting from Ouspensky's "A New Model of the Universe" The Voice of the Russian occultist's ministering Spirit reminds us that we are in the Judgment Day for the earth. Billions of souls using this planet for a schoolroom must decide for Brotherhood and the Golden Rule if they wish to continue on here in the next Aquarian grade. If not, they must take the Piscean grade over again on some other planet where there will be enough hate, lust and greed to suit their needs. Once the choice is made there can indeed be no return.

The two streams of water pouring from the beautiful woman's jugs are the waters of life. One stream represents the Involutionary path and the other the Evolutionary path; but under this concept, water is pouring from one vessel down to the worlds below and returning upward into the other vessel.

One or two Tarot writers suggest that the large, eight-pointed star above the kneeling figure is the Central Sun of our super-Solar system. This is the brightest star in the heavens, Sirius. The influence of Sirius at the death of one age and the birth of another is very powerful indeed. As Mayananda says, "Here we have a design evidently intended to symbolize the Highest concept of a Spiritual Power conceivable to us: from which our own Sun receives and which in turn it transmits to the reflecting Moon." And the moon, as we know, governs the ebb and flow of creative energies -- water and all other liquids -- here on the earth.

Case, in his Star trump, shows the bird on the bush as the scarlet Ibis, "the Egyptian bird sacred to Hermes, the Magician". In our copy of the trump from the Knapp deck this winged symbol of higher consciousness is a butterfly. In any event "when the bird of Hermes alights, it is a sign of a restored world".

Case points out that "the left knee of the woman, supporting her weight, rests on earth. Her right knee, bent to form an angle of a square, is over the pool and the right foot rests on the surface of the water. Thus the earth supports her weight, but she balances herself with water. That is sensations derived from physical forms are the main support of meditation, but these are balanced by experiences gained direct from subconsciousness."

It is true that if the world is to be restored from the rising tide of chaos caused by the passing of the Old Order, it won't be by material means, it will be by the sustaining light of the Spirit from the Sun, from the Central Sun and from other supporting stars of the Zodiac. The Master D.K. refers specifically to the Pleiades and the Great Bear. We prefer to call it superconsciousness rather than subconsciousness. Water is the earthly symbol of deep space from which the subtle, stellar influences come; but the balancing effect, under the presidency of Aquarius an air sign, is most strongly felt in the mind. So if you want peace of mind in the troubled days ahead, think on the Star trump and all it signifies.

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS—

THE MEN IN BLACK AREN'T BACK, THEY NEVER LEFT!!

Associate Ada Ferguson has forwarded a copy of the the April "Fate" Magazine to us and the lead article, "The Sinister Men In Black", is by UFO researcher John Keel. This formerly hard-headed UFO sceptic drove thousands of miles in 1967 and interviewed dozens of Saucer sighters and contactees who have been intimidated, one way or another, by the elusive Men in Black. In fact, John Keel himself tracked a black Cadillac full of black-dressed, swarthy complexioned men on a lonely country road one night in 1967. Then Keel suddenly found this unlicensed car following him for awhile before it disappeared! Now, reluctantly, he's a Men-in-Black believer. The next step for Keel is to relate the MIB to Richard Shaver's Deros -- and then he'd better study occult science to find the truth.

We wont review Keel's eight-page article. You should read it yourself, but we'd like to present some of his conclusions:

"If the Men In Black do not represent our government -- and I believe they do not -- then they must come from some other secretive group or organization directly related to the UFOs. And they are successfully infiltrating our cities and villages on a large scale."

Why not? These Deros -- or perhaps Lucifer spirits from the moon -- can presumably materialize at any time and place of their own choosing -- unless prevented from doing so by a Higher Power.

"When an innocent citizen accidentally learns of their presence their representatives zero in on him or her, perhaps to prepare the way to silence the witness at some point in the future. They photograph the person's home and family. In many cases, they also tap the witness' telephone and inexplicably, even tamper with their mail.

"If these many witnesses were to relate their experiences to psychiatrists they probably would put them down as schizoid paranoiacs. It is only when matching corresponding details from many such stories that we are forced to realize that we well may be dealing with something beyond an ordinary mental aberration. The late Captain Edward Ruppelt, one-time head of the Air Force's Project Blue-book, admitted that all such stories were automatically shoved into a massive C.P. ("crackpot") file. Apparently it never occurred to the Air Force to study their C.P. file for corroborating details...

"The sober truth is that the United States government does not have any kind of law enforcement agency equipped with sufficient funds and trained personnel to investigate these matters properly..... Further handicapping possible governmental investigation is the sad fact that very few of these witnesses are willing to report their experiences directly to an official agency. In most cases they do

not even talk to their local police about it.

"Early in the 'saucer era' (following 1947), such witnesses were exposed to so much ridicule (with their sincere letters ending up in Air Force's 'crackpot' file) that succeeding witnesses became cautious and secretive. . . Today the government has been completely cut off from its chief source of UFO information -- the American public. . . The Men In Black, whoever they are, wherever they're from, have been able to operate with impunity, without interference, secure in the knowledge that their victims would never talk for fear of being labeled 'insane'; or even if they did talk, that no one would believe them.

"All of the witnesses I have interviewed have told me they felt there was something inherently 'evil' about these Men In Black -- something alien and dangerous. . . Experience and many in depth interviews with bewildered people all over this country have convinced me that this is part of the elusive 'secret' behind the 'flying saucers'. And perhaps only a small part of it at that. It has been kept from you not by the Air Force or government, but by entities behind the UFO phenomenon itself."

That's fine as far as you go, John Keel, but you don't go far enough! I'll agree that the Air Force and the government didn't originate the Silence Policy on Flying Saucers, but they have implemented that policy in our national life for twenty years. The Men In Black didn't originate it either. They are only elemental tools of the Satans and Lucifers of the Astral hells in the earth and the moon. Certainly you must realize, John, that elite inner groups in some government agencies know more about the Men In Black than you do because they have conscious contact with these creatures. In religious terms, certain of our respected leaders have literally "sold their souls" to these devils in return for power. This theme, as old as man, is currently being dramatized for us on the nation's movie screens by the English actor, Richard Burton, in "Dr. Faustus", one of the earliest plays written by Francis Bacon, under the name of Marlowe.

"HELP, I CANT WRITE! THE DEROS HAVE GOT ME!"

"Dear Contactees: Adamski was buried in the Government's Arlington Cemetery. I suppose you have been told different information than allowed in your books. My God, I'm being given a terrible headache. The Saucer folks know I'm saying truth but won't tell you as you are leading some small Saucer group on earth! And the occult must be used as the cover-up! As a very wealthy Jewish man's adopted son, non-Jew, I tell you that the government leaders and the very rich families of nations who do decide all long-range policies are under occult control. I know it. They are told via E.S.P. that you and I and all who can't earn even \$100,000, are lower types of humans! Recall how you used to think? Help! The Dero headaches tonight are terrible -- I can't write! The governments are told opposite 'occult' things to keep you and Spiritualists at odds! They (and the Masons, etc.) know that

heaven has wars and so they vouch for wars down here! Notice how this is so much practiced. Help! Vile Deros are now giving me a terrible, terrible headache! Space people protect you, Mr. Crabb, as you have the brain for organization and this is used to have some people know there are good space people! I and a lot of scientists dont have this -- but they desire. I do invent. Space people have enough scientific developments! Get my letter in your paper. I say Johnson is vile. He knows of the cancer cure I sent him, information on inner earth cities, etc. and he wont reply! He's under this auto-bible-occult control. Is he a Mason? Get me on T.V. -- on inner earth, etc! Stomach -- headache! Vile! Help! Heading for Detroit!"

Henry M. Steele, Jr.
St. Petersburg, Florida

Is this a crackpot letter? Or isn't it? Anyhow, it didn't make the C.P. file without first being shared with you Associates. When a person opens up the unused side of his brain to the Inner Planes, without training in occult science and/or dedication to the Christ light and service, contending forces fight for control of his mind, emotions and body -- as many a Flying Saucer contactee now knows for a fact.

BEWARE OF A WARLOCK IN SEATTLE

"The case of Mrs. Anonymous and her vengeful uncle from beyond the grave reminds me of a problem I came across years ago in Seattle. I have never seen my solution applied in another case that I know of. An acquaintance-neighbor of mine, raised a Catholic, was evidently an evil magician in a previous lifetime. Of Irish ancestry, he could do many unusual things without knowing how he did it. In many ways he was intelligent but his natural inclination ~~was to~~ be a con man. I got to know him, his wife and five children and became concerned about them.

"One evening he attempted to materialize an elemental or Cacholic demon of some sort in the living room -- just to prove he could. Testimony of others said that he had done this in the past, but I thought this wasn't wise as the children were asleep in the room upstairs. He didn't give advance notice of what he was up to. He was one of those rare individuals that I have met that I could hold a conversation with using only parts of sentences, and understand each other more precisely than with words which mean one thing to one person and something else to another.

"I placed a Christian Cross of Christ-Light just above his head between him and the children, and maintained it in that position during my conversation with his wife until he aroused again. after about ten minutes. He got disgusted and said that he didn't know what I was doing but that it had blocked what he was doing. He said that always before when he had manifested this thing he would get extremely cold; but this time, just as he would get a little chilled, great waves of heat would come over him just as

though he was sitting in front of a heating stove.

"A few years later, he and his wife separated. I would see him occasionally and would drop by every couple of weeks to see that his wife and the kids had food in the house. Later, he and I fell out over a business deal. His vital energy tended to "leak" from him and cause bad luck to those who he was annoyed with even when he did not consciously will it. When he willed it, it was powerful. I then began to be aware of a run of bad luck and was faced with the problem of protecting myself -- and his wife and those of her children fathered by him.

MIND OVER MIND -- AND MATTER

"My solution reversed the luck of myself, his ex-wife and the kids, and to a certain extent all the others he was annoyed with. He is able to influence only those he comes in contact with by touch, sight, etc. I went about it without emotion and with no desire to bring harm to him, but only to insulate and cut off his emanations toward others -- as a purely mechanical problem. There were many of us and only one of him; so I put a mirror-like sealed aura around his home and another around him, rather than a protective aura around many of us. This aura was created with the intention of reflecting his emanations, good as well as evil, back to him and keeping it in his vicinity.

"I understand he has been in and out of jail several times since then for hoodlum-gangster type activities.

"I have also found this technique to be effective in dealing with a couple of witches I have known. I think it is probably important in creating this to have no emotion tied to it -- which might tie it to yourself. I haven't seen anything like this done in the psychic self-defense manuals I have read. This way, if the person wills good towards others, good will come to him, and vice versa. It is much more convenient than cleansing and protecting yourself, your house, the vicinity in which you wish to drive, etc."

Dennis Kier
Los Angeles, California

A most instructive example of the use of occult science, Dennis, thanks for taking the time and trouble to send it in. How interesting that your personal experience should compliment the information in the lead article this issue where Eliphas Levi deliberately evokes the phantom of Apollonius of Tyana, supplying the materializing vitality from his own aura. When the Seattle "Levi" wanted to evoke his demon, he had to go through something of the same procedure, drawing on a technique learned and practiced consciously in a previous life, as a monk in some Roman Catholic order of the Middle Ages, no doubt.

THE CAPPADOCIAN SAGE, APOLLOS

"I would appreciate more information concerning Apollonius

of Tyana in your publication."

Harry J. Hasemeier
Cincinnati, Ohio

Apollonius or Apollos was born of wealthy Greek parents at Tyana in the year 2 A.D. In the Latin of the Romans his name becomes Paulus or Paul. If there is any historical figure in the First Century A.D. that corresponds to the Gospel disciple, Jesus, a mythical creation of the Church, Apollonius is it. Historically, the Gospel stories of the life of Jesus are re-writes of the story of the life of Buddha which Apollonius learned in Singapore during his Indian travels, 41 to 54 A.D. according to Tredwell. Somebody should write a book, updating the scanty information in G.R.S. Mead's "Apollonius of Tyana". We'll try to get an article or two in upcoming Journals.

HAROLD KINNEY'S DESERT HERB TEAZ

"In the last Journal you asked for information on where the Gobernadora Herb could be obtained. The Old Fashioned Herb Co., 518 No. Lake Ave., Pasadena, Calif. 91101 lists it at: 1 lb., \$7.98; 8 oz, \$4.14; 4 oz, \$2.27, post paid. It is time I had another publication list; so send one along with a copy of Meade Layne's 'Retro Me' on psychic self-defense. Check enclosed. I wrote to Col. A.E. Powell recently and the letter was returned marked no forwarding address. Do you know if he can be reached and where?"

Marie Salamon
Ellensburg, Wash.

Thanks for the order, Marie, and Col. A.E. Powell's new address is: 15051 Otsego, Sherman Oaks, Calif. 94502. I'm sure he'll be glad to hear from you.

THE "IMMACULATE CONCEPTION" DOGMA

"You have an excellent article in 'The Other Meaning of Christmas' in the December issue. I'd like to have it in complete form and am enclosing \$1.50 to have you send me a copy. You use the term Immaculate Conception quite frequently in the article. This is a doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church, that the Virgin Mary was conceived without original sin, proclaimed as a dogma by Pope Pius IX in 1854. You use the term, which is now a technical theological term of specific and limited meaning, to indicate something else, the conception of Jesus and others who come later on the Path. In a treatise as long as yours you could afford to add a sentence or two to explain the different semantics of your personal use of the term, in order to avoid confusion.

"On page 9 of this article you quote Augusta Heindel: "Conservation of the vital fluids and a chaste life strengthen the brain, and these two ductless glands (pituitary and Pineal) become enlarged, but in the sensualist they atrophy." Since, as you know, you are dealing with a most important matter here,

having quoted or said this much you should have said more. Does this quote mean, and do you mean, that he who engages in normal or reasonable practice of sexual intercourse, and thus does not conserve the vital fluids expended in this intercourse, is a sensualist and that his two important glands related to spiritual development will atrophy? Wouldn't it be helpful for your readers if you would be more specific about this very important matter?"

The Rev. John Henry Lehn
Reading, Pennsylvania

I believe our use of the term Immaculate Conception in the "Other Meaning of Christmas" story is clear enough. Actually it was the choice of Dr. Carey and we thought his description of the physiological change that accompanies a spiritual re-birth most appropriate. Mrs. Heindel's description of the obvious male and female characteristics of the Pineal and Pituitary glands seemed most apt, too. Wish we had a full definition of the word "sensualist" as used by her. It was probably pretty narrow and unrealistic for these times. Max Heindel taught that sex ~~was~~ only for procreation, not recreation. He probably found it easy to live up to this high standard because all of his creative energies could be burned up constructively in the demanding job of running his physical plane Mystery School, the Rosicrucian Fellowship. This is not true of the great majority of the people in the flesh, who should have an adequate and physically compatible partner to balance their own sexual needs. It is obvious that frequent sexual intercourse does not atrophy the Pineal and Pituitary glands when one considers the love lives of historically prominent leaders in the arts, science, sport and the business world. Today's popular hero is the Astronaut. These men are tops in dedication, mental alertness, emotional stability and physical condition, and all of them are, or appear to be, happily married men!

JOHN BROWN, THE PHARMACIST OF RENOWN

"A most trustworthy doctor of this city introduced me to your BSRA #19 publication, 'I Discover the Immortal B-Cell' by John Brown. As I read of this remarkable man and his wondrous work I trembled with excitement. For 20 years I have been working with soil, trying to improve it with composted natural fertilizers to create better animal and vegetable crops for the public who are at the mercy of the Chemical Companies and the Merchants who adulterate the farmer's products and sell this chemicalized merchandise to feed the ever sickening populace. The use of the B-Cell or D-Cell may be the answer to my prayers. To leave this earth having contributed to the physical and mental welfare of my fellowman would be so rewarding. Enclosed is my check for \$2 for your BSRA #19 publication and I would be grateful for a list of your other publications."

Mr. T. Hee, the T. Hee Ranch
Lancaster, California

(Publication list is now 50¢ a copy and BSRA membership is now \$6.00 a year.)

BSRA CORPORATE TAX REPORT FOR 1967

Gross Receipts from Sales, Memberships, Donations. . . . \$6807.23

Cost of Goods Sold 4532.01

Gross Profit \$2275.22

Expenses: Salaries, Taxes, Rent, Repairs, Supplies, Insurance, Car, Depreciation. . . . \$10,449.54

Net Operating Loss, '67. \$5,396.18

Balance Sheet. End of 1967

Current Assets

Cash on Hand 30.40

Inventory. . 1263.75

\$1294.15

Fixed Assets

Equipment and

Furniture. . 2282.14

Ref. Lib. . 624.78

\$2906.92

Total Assets \$4201.07

Current Liabilities

Notes Payable. . . . 700.00

Accts. Payable, Rent

& Salary, q. . . \$33,575.70

560 Unfulfilled

Memberships 1,400.00

BSRA Net Worth \$4201.07

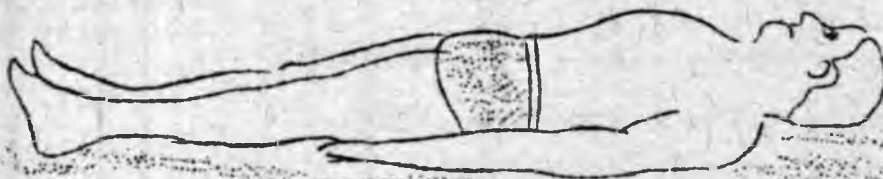
Total Liabilities \$35,675.70

Memberships are off about 90 from 1966 and the gross revenue for 1967 was off about \$400. One factor contributing to the drop in revenue was the sale of literature. This was considerably lower at 1967 public lectures than it had been in earlier years. And, disappointingly enough, the vastly increased number of Flying Saucer sightings all over the world does not seem to have resulted in an increased interest in metaphysics; rather, the UFOs seem to be adding to the general confusion and fear. The downward trend for BSRA has just about leveled off for the time being. The net effect on us has been to curb our travel activities somewhat; so we stay closer to home, concentrating on studying and writing, with more dependence on the printed word for communication with those who are still interested in what we have to say. In fact the indicated violence of the months and years ahead -- man-made and natural -- suggests that home is the safest place to be, as long as it's livable. If you haven't done so, it would be a good idea to lay in a week's supply of non-perishable groceries, canned and dried, candles and kerosene lamps, a camp stove, barbecue grill or other means of supplying heat for cooking in case your utilities are knocked out for a few days. There's nothing like a warm meal to bolster sagging spirits in a crisis. If electricity is off you may be glad to have a battery-powered transistor radio to keep in touch with the news in your locality, whether to stick it out or get out. Might be a good idea to keep a few gallons of drinking water handy, too. But regardless of outward conditions, keep up your search for Inner Peace, remembering Bishop Jamison's advice: "Love is alive and well."

THE ETHERIC ROAD TO HEALTH

Exercise No. 2

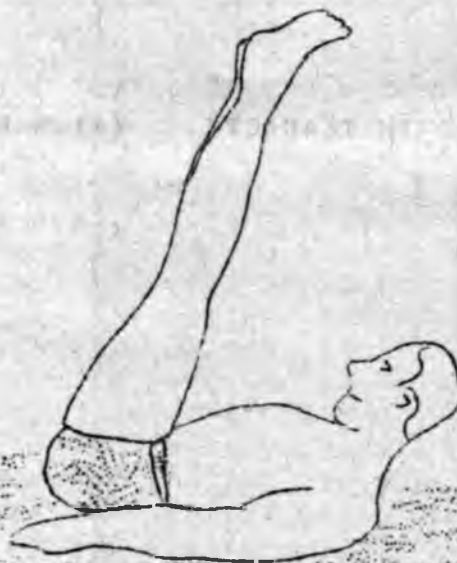
Exercise or rite number two starts from the prone position as shown directly below. Lie flat on the floor or rug, legs straight out, feet together, hands palms down so you can press against the floor as you lift your legs straight up. Notice that the head is lifted up from the floor at the same time, as shown in the second or curled position below. Hold momentarily, then lower straight legs and head back to the floor and repeat.



Breathe in through the nose as legs and head are lifted up. Breathe out through the nose as legs and head are lowered back down.

Three repetitions a day should be your starting minimum, building up in a few weeks to at least ten.

This exercise stimulates the flow of etheric or vital energies through the force centers along the spine, the ones given in the Middle Pillar exercise of the Kabala. These force centers are called Chakras by the Yogins. In the esoteric teachings in the Bible they are called Eyes.



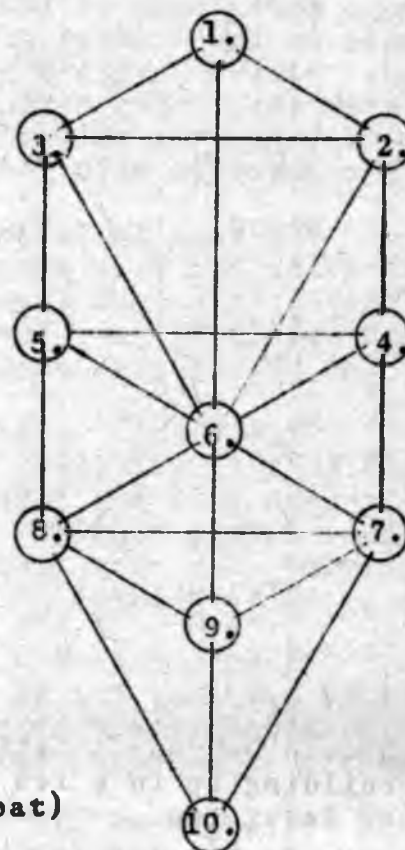
COUNTING WITH THE TREE

As suggested in the previous exercise, you can use the daily drills for memorizing the important names on the Tree of Life. Last time it was the Holy Names of the Sephiroth. This time let us use the God names as counters. The name can be said or chanted on the outgoing breath of each repetition, rather than breathing out through the nose.

THE TEN GOD NAMES of the Sephiroth
on the Tree of Life, from Dion
Fortune's Mystical Qabalah

Tree of Life

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. EHEIEH | (Eh-he-ee-yeh) |
| 2. JEHOVAH | (Yod-hay-vau-hay) |
| 3. JEHOVAH ELOHIM | (Yod-hay-vau-hay
El or Al-o-him) |
| 4. EL | (El or Al) |
| 5. ELOHIM GEBOR | (El-o-him Geh-bor) |
| 6. ALOAH VA DAATH | (Al-o-ah Vah
Dah-ath) |
| 7. JEHOVAH TZABAOth | (Yod-hay-vau-hay
Tsah-bay-oat) |
| 8. ELOHIM TZABAOth | (Al-o-him Tsah-bay-oat) |
| 9. SHADDAI EL CHAI | (Shah-ddee El Kae'e) |
| 10. ADONAI HA ARETZ | (Ah-do-naee Ha Ahrets) |



A MESSAGE FROM THE ANIMAL DEVA WORLD

As part of the Great Change ahead of us, we are told there will be a thinning of the Veil between the worlds. We will become more aware of the Angel and Elemental evolutions around us here on the surface of the earth. They will become more aware of us. Marian Hartil's guide, Bayham, brought one such angel to her early this year, saying: "I have here a being who wishes to write concerning the existance of the Life Force within the animal world in connection with your pets."

"My name is Katrona. I am of the Animal Deva World. I wish to bring you some thoughts concerning the evolvement of your friends in animal form. I have drawn to you through your studies and mainly by your love for all animals, and the tender emotions I see within your aura when you are with those that you favor.

"The animal world has suffered greatly at the hands of man, and in this suffering there is a great price to be paid by man. The pets that man lives close to develop quickly their sub-bodies, those unseen bodies. In this way you are doing them a wonderful service; for they respond to love more than any other emotion of a positive nature.

"I am not used to expressing myself in your language, and it is not easy for me to stay on one thought until completing it. Please understand my problem as I, too, am in the 'learning process'. I am being told that the Deva from the 'within world' has come to you. This is very well; for we are trying to come into the vibration of all who wish to understand and be part of the Great One's plan for all His Children, no matter in what form they find themselves at this point in their schooling.

"I have not said nearly what I had planned; but I shall try again with your kind help to bridge the gap between us. Be aware that within your animal friends I find your love so welcome and a blessing. I am your dear friend."

Katrona

WHAT'S NEW UNDER THE EARTH?

"Enclosed is my check for renewal to the Journal of Borderland Research. If there comes to me as much as has been gleaned from some of the previous issues then I will consider it a cheap subscription for values received. Last week I tuned in late on Joe Pyne interviewing a young man, Becker, who was talking on the people and the world within our hollow earth. It has been a while since you have published anything on this. Anything new here?"

Not much, Mrs. Shaw. To the uninitiated the interior of the earth, its forces and inhabitants, are still an impenetrable secret -- as much for our own protection and peace of mind as anything else. Our one talk on the subject, "The Reality of the Underground (Cavern World)", BSRA No. 2-E, 33 pages, \$1.00, is still available. From the prophecy corner we might remind you

of the Yada di Shi'ite's confirmation of the existence of an Atlantean world-wide tunnel system, during a Mark Probert seance on March 10, 1953. This is discussed at length in our lecture, "Flying Saucers and America's Destiny". The Yada said, "In some quarters much is still known about these tunnels. The two great religious Hierarchies of your plane have such knowledge, and in fact have stored great supplies of food in underground depots -- they are aware of the approach of their twilight hour."

STOCK-PILED VAULTS UNDER THE WEST INDIES

We have an eye-witness description of a small portion of this from White Star eleven years later. For information on her publications write to PO Box 307, Joshua Tree, Calif. 92252. In her bulletin of Jan. 10, 1964 she wrote this: "Your scribe has been taken into great subterranean vaults in the West Indies, Cuba area, and has seen arsenals concealed there. (A regular feeding line of trouble.) This is an amazing sight, for this archipelago has many craters that have under-water fissures that can only be entered by submarine or frog-men, and once inside these extinct craters there are caverns large enough to house whole cities. Some of these have massive lakes inside with their beaches, etc. This is something that peace-loving people should be made ware of. The huge stock piles of supplies and arms are beyond believing, and one wonders about this???? Remember the warning in Bulletin No. 9."

We wish to thank Associate Gladys Domogalla for furnishing us with copies of the White Star material. Now back to another interesting item in Mrs. Shaw's letter.

"Are you familiar with the 'Polarity Plus Pillow', that is being distributed by Ethel P. Toburen, Springlife, Inc., Overland Park, Kansas 66204? She has put together these highly positive materials 'from the land, the lakes and the sea', and has experimented with them for eleven years, and is now advocating them for decontaminating foodstuffs highly saturated with poisonous sprays, etc. Works, too! My blessings upon you both, and may your work continue to gain in wisdom and helpfulness."

Mrs. Orie C. Shaw, Shaw's Natural Foods
2010 Brazosport Blvd., Freeport, Texas 77541

No, we haven't heard of Mrs. Toburen's Polarity Plus Pillow. Sounds like a borderland gadget well worth investigating.

WHO DOES FLY THE SAUCERS?

"Enclosed is a check for \$4.15 for two copies of 'Who Flies the Saucers?' and the publication list. No wonder government and military are hiding the facts of UFOs. Do they want us to just discover what they already know? If they know, how can any department keep up the pace now being set? You Money Lecture here in 1965 sure has come home to roost. Be sure and get a copy of current 'Saga' magazine. It has the area maps by John Keel where UFO

action has been most frequent. When does the infiltration turn into mass invasion? Many questions unanswered after putting together the UFO information."

Ray Doermann
Clarence, Iowa

Your guess is as good as mine, Ray; meanwhile, let's keep on working, living and loving as though tomorrow is ready, willing and waiting, a clean page on which to record our further efforts to manifest our God-hood. The earth is a fine place, isn't it, in which to practice our God-like powers on each other. Others would like to use it for a schoolroom too. Hope our behavior is such that we can stay here as long as we like, without invasion.

OUR MONEY AND WHAT THE BANKERS DO WITH IT

The true story of money and how it is used to keep us enslaved is, if anything, more disturbing and disagreeable as a lecture subject than Flying Saucers! In fact, Mrs. Crabb has wisely forbidden your editor-director to offer it to group leaders as a topic; but Ray asked me to give a History of Money to his hand-picked group of farmers, merchants, lawyers and school teachers at Clarence during our 1965 trip. They weren't happy with what they heard and this isn't good for a lecturer -- not if he wants to be invited back again. However, we did tape it; and if you think you can take it, we'll be glad to dub off a copy of the 1 1/2 hour talk for you at the usual rate: \$4.50 for a five inch reel, Monaural, on 1 mil Mylar tape, 3 3/4 speed.

"MANY LIFETIMES"

This recent book donation to our reference library from Ada Ferguson is an excellent companion piece to Gina Cerminara's "Many Mansions". "Many Lifetimes" is by Joan Grant and Denys Kelsey, published by Doubleday, NY in 1967 at \$4.95. Kelsey is a doctor and psychiatrist. His wife is a practical mystic who digs up past-life traumas of certain of his patients. You may be familiar with details of certain of her past lives from reading her "Winged Pharaoh" and other examples of her "far-memory" as she calls it. The Edgar Cayce life readings were a revelation to the thousands who obtained them. Undoubtedly they helped many to re-balance their life forces, if they could face up alone to truth in the reading; but this English husband-and-wife team are in a position to give professional help and personal follow-up guidance to the disturbed seeker who comes to them for help at their center in France. She is an initiate in the Western Mystery Tradition (Egyptian Lodge) and Miss Grant's graphic descriptions of adjusting her psychic sensitivity to the material world are very instructive indeed to a student of metaphysics. Each writes alternate chapters in "Many Lifetimes" and this psychiatrist's New Age view of his profession is a joy to read. We taped our recent review of the book for the Philosophical Library in Escondido, California -- directed by Associate James Wilson -- it's available on 5 in. reel, Monaural, 3 3/4 speed, \$4.50.

MIMEO LECTURES OF THE DIRECTOR OF BSRA, Riley Hansard Crabb

- BSRA No. 2-E, REALITY OF THE UNDERGROUND (Cavern World) Illustrated talk on interior of earth and inhabitants, 33 pages. . \$1.00
- BSRA No. 2-F, FLYING SAUCERS ON THE MOON, Review of evidence for moon as a Flying Saucer base, 41 pages, illustrated. . . . \$1.00
- BSRA No. 2-G, LUCIFER THE LIGHT BRINGER, Analysis of the problem of good and evil in today's world, 31 pages, illus., . . . \$1.00
- BSRA No. 2-H, AN ATTEMPT AT COSMIC MEDIUMSHIP, Record of attempt to contact members of Inner Circle, 1960, 36 pages \$1.00
- BSRA No. 2-I, THE SPACE TRAVEL PROBLEM AND HOW WE'LL SOLVE IT, through the mastery of Occult Science! 35 pages. \$1.00
- BSRA No. 2-J, FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED, Review of UFO landing at Edwards AFB in 1954 & secret of anti-gravity, 48 pp . . \$1.50
- BSRA No. 2-K, SPACECRAFT FROM BEYOND THE SUN, Prophecy thru 1980 and UFO origins from outside Solar System, 48 pages. . . . \$1.50
- BSRA No. 2-L, PSYCHIC SURGERY IN THE PHILIPPINES, Pagan Healing in Hawaii and New Age Therapy in California, 45 pages . . \$1.50
- BSRA No. 2-M, THREE GREAT AQUARIAN AGE HEALERS, Spirit surgery by Dr. Lang & Color Therapy of Pancoast & White, 50 pages . . \$2.50
- BSRA No. 20, YOUNG FRANCIS BACON, A biographical sketch from his own Cypher Story in the Plays of Shakespeare and confirmed by history, an illustrated mimeo book, 80 pages \$2.50
- BSRA No. 21, THE PSYCHEDELIC EXPERIENCE, With accounts of personal reactions by Crabb, the Chattertons and Copley, 48 pages . \$1.25
- BSRA No. 22, INNOCENT III, HIS LAST YEARS, Secret historical drama of 1216 A.D., written under inspiration, 98 pages. \$2.50
- BSRA No. 23, LETTERS OF A LIVING DEAD MAN, 13 radio dramas on life on the other side of the Veil of death, 95 pages \$2.50
- BSRA No. 24-A, THE INVISIBLE REALITY BEHIND APPEARANCES, Three lessons in the Occult Science which takes the Seeker through the Veil, including drills in ESP, 95 pages, illus. . . . \$2.50
- BSRA No. 26, EEMAN SCREENS, THE BALANCING CIRCUITS, How to maintain psychological health through polarity, 30 pages . . . \$1.00
- BSRA No. 28, WHO FLYS THE SAUCERS? Jelly-Bag and Tin-Can robots, among others. If you yearn for contact with such creatures, better read Guide Lines For Space Contact, 46 pages. . . . \$1.50

Post Paid, add California 5% tax where applicable.

FLYING SAUCERS ON THE MOON

This mimeo lecture by the Director of BSRA assumes that the Moon is an inhabited Flying Saucer base already. This is backed up by a brief analysis of 200 years of astronomical sightings. Illustrations include drawings of moon craters which indicate the layout of inhabited communities, and the movement of landed spaceships. The race to the moon will do what the Flying Saucer phenomenon hasn't done, expand the consciousness of the human race. We are in the midst of this change now and Mr. Crabb gives some indication of who will be most hurt and who most helped by this radical shift in understanding. The last portion of the talk is given over to an explanation of the Etheric Worlds, and of the occult or hidden side of the moon and its control over the sex life of man. The Archangel of the Moon, Gabriel, is also God of Dreams. Here is a nit as to why the Astronauts experience a "break-off" in consciousness at high altitudes. 41 pages, illustrated, 8½x11 mimeo. \$1.00

UNDERSTANDORAMA CONVENTION -- Golden Age Center -- Morongo Valley, California -- Sunday afternoon -- May 5

Esther Ellsworth, Chairman, has planned an afternoon program of four speakers, starting at 1:30 p.m. Fred Kimball, Col. Arthur Burks, Dr. Fred Andrews and your BSRA director are speakers. There may be others.

"Are you Pagan. Mystic or Egghead?" Is our subject and this is a lively discussion of the three basic types of humans and the Path which lies before each in the course of evolution. See you there.

REMEMBER, BSRA MEMBERSHIP NOW \$6.00 A YEAR

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