



by H.G.M. Hermans

Memories Of

Andrija Puharich M.D., LL.D.

A Maverick

Andrija Puharich M.D., LL.D.

This book is about the richness, the excitement, the ecstasies and the agonies of the life of Dr. Andrija Puharich.

Hampered by poverty, scarred by personal tragedies, he etched his way doggedly from football star, and outstanding student through medical school, on to establish The Round Table Foundation in Maine for parapsychological research, to medical discoveries, resulting in over 75 patents.

A maverick, a dedicated researcher, a rebel scientist, Andrija Puharich was both scorned by colleagues, and revered and encouraged by those gifted with foresightedness, including Aldous Huxley.

His research expeditions ran the full gamut from initial experiments with Eileen Garrett and Peter Hurkos in the Faraday Cage, to filmed forays into the secrets of the sacred mushroom rites of the Chatino Indians of Mexico, to Brazil to do investigative research on the healer Pachita and Arigo, the famous "surgeon of the rusty knife", to the Kahuna priests of Hawaii, to Israel to study Uri Geller, and the long lasting investigation into the mysteries of UFO's.

Andrija Puharich was never satisfied with one-dimensional observation. He participated in the secret rites, partook of the sacred mushroom, and let himself be operated on by Arigo and Pachita.

He was a foremost authority on E.L.F. (extremely low frequency magnetic fields) pollution, and its effects on human organisms.

As a medical doctor, physicist and inventor, he is in every "Who's Who" of noteworthy scientists.

He conducted scientific research of Nobelprize quality, and published numerous scientific papers.

During his final years, Dr. Puharich dedicated all his time developing countermeasures against - the genetic damage of E.L.F. signals.

He developed a comprehensive theory of the state of well being based on a central frequency of near-8Hz for the homeostatic control of cell division. He was probably the first to detail the scope for further research with dolphins involving novel electromagnetic mechanisms (including scalars), since then followed by top researchers worldwide. He described, on the basis of experimental research, an advanced theory of subatomic physics. He successfully conducted reversal of tumors with superoxide anions and ozone.

Being considered too far out, or too ahead of his time, he was by then largely ignored by Academia and earlier colleagues. His passing means the loss of a quiet, sincere explorer of the reaches of human possibilities.

Acknowledgments

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Thanks and gratitude to Monique and Andrew Michrowski of the Planetary Association for Clean Energy, which Andrija co-founded. They too believed that this book should be published. As Andrew put it: "Bringing to the best light Andrija's achievements and dignity."

A special acknowledgment to dear friends, Leonie and Paul Hoogstraten. Without Paul's patient and kind assistance Memories of a Maverick might well have remained a mission impossible.

And finally to my husband Geert who patiently let me go off for weeks at a time in order to write this book.

Bless you all!

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Foreword

By Andrew Michrowski

This is an account of the personal life of Andrija Puharich. It is a compassionate and frank chronicle of a "keeper of the fires of learning." consistent with the evidence. We can be grateful that the authoress is perceptive and that Andrija was meticulous in his record keeping.

Andrija was an independent agent working in the field of science, essentially self-financed. His situation fostered a freedom of spirit and an attitude (coupled with high standards) that made him a "maverick."

He appeared irreparably "unruly" when compared to those run-of-the-mill, "paid-off", slaving colleagues he laughingly brushed off as "robotniks." His hard-won freedom generated and nurtured a conscientiously self-developed pro-humanity, pro-planetary environment political posture. His politics were unshackled, free from the contemporary technocratic policies based on institutional convenience or rationale. It was a most natural thing for him, when he felt it necessary, to go straight to a world leader with the facts as he knew them. With the same esprit, he could undergo no end of physical misery in inhospitable human or natural environments just to get to the gist of a scientific question. The goal was the same: help others to the greatest extent possible.

Andrija's life was creative. The unending quest for answers sprouted novel thrusts in many supposedly unrelated frontiers, ranging from his core capabilities in medical arts and physics to breathtaking opportunities and vistas in biology, botany, electro-chemistry,

parapsychology, astrophysical sciences, electrical and electronic engineering, and sub-atomic physics.

This febrile work has led to traceable progress by dozens of experts who were inspired by his warm, unselfish encouragement and patient explanation that is enriching the lives of hundreds of millions worldwide, from the hearing-impaired, the environmentally-sensitive to users of advanced high-gain electronic equipment. Unsatisfied with his gifts, he persisted in trying to ensure an abundance of clean, inexpensive energy for everyone, breakthroughs in health-for-everyone and devoted intensive personal efforts to enhance political peace in trouble spots. None of this helped to make friends. The focused goodwork brought upheavals in his personal and family life.

He only appeared to "break the rules" by being able to be ahead of the mainstream. Those who knew his research knew how rigorously careful and well equipped he was in experimental design and execution, spearheading paths for dozens of other researchers to follow. Among his unknown achievements are:

- A comprehensive theory of the state of well-being based on a central frequency of near -8Hz for the homeostatic control of cell division;
- Scope for further research with dolphins involving novel electromagnetic mechanisms (including scalars) - followed up by top researchers worldwide;
- An advanced theory of subatomic physics;
- Reversal of tumors with superoxide anions and ozone;
- Discovery that human blood contains magnetite which can carry magnetic properties throughout the body;
- Novel hydrolysis system which allows the use of water-as-fuel.

Andrija risked derision and "excommunication" from academic, professional and scientific peers in order to uncover, peel away and secure for the sake of all of us some new aspect of scientific and repeatable evidence. Perhaps too often he appears to thread where even "angels" would not dare! Andrija faced the consequences: vengeance

from capricious intelligence communities of several countries and from paragovernmental conspiracies.

Here is the story that needs to be told of a man who helped bring to us a better future, with love.

The sticks and stones that mark the mind
The heart to heart that tries to bind
The soul to life on earth.
None of this seems to work for me
As I look beyond what the eye can see.

ANDRIJA PUHARICH
February 16, 1974

Interment at devotion, North Carolina

On January 4, 1995, the following death-notice appeared in the Winston Salem journal

ELDERLY SCIENTIST ORDERED EVICTED FROM REYNOLDS ESTATE DIES IN FALL

One of the three scientists ordered to leave the Surry County estate of Richard Joshua Reynolds died last night after suffering a heart attack and falling down a flight of steps.

Dr. Andrija Puharich, aged 76, fell about 7:15 p.m. Puharich was extremely frail and his health had been failing, said Susan Mandell, who took care of Puharich. Mandell said earlier that Puharich would not fight the magistrate's eviction order, and that he was waiting for his social security check because he couldn't afford to move

The other scientists, Elizabeth Rauscher and William Van Bise, are fighting the eviction order, and said that Puharich had changed his mind and had filed to fight the eviction order.

The executor of the estate said that he had recently talked to Surry County Social Services to get Puharich involuntarily committed so he would get some medical help. "I knew he could not continue in that environment without first class medical attention."

To the people who had known Andrija Puharich, the news of his death came as a shock. Many knew that his health had been failing, but few were aware that, in spite of his frail condition, he was fighting an eviction

order. It had all started in June 1994 when Richard Joshua Reynolds died.

In 1980, Josh, as his friends called him, had invited Andrija to the estate to study the effects of electromagnetic field on brain waves.

However, when he died, he had not provided for Andrija in his will. The executor handling the sale of the estate had no alternative than to ask Andrija to vacate the premises. The date was set for September 15, 1994. Andrija was resolved to leave, sadly, but nevertheless with all intent. However, in July 1994, he collapsed and was hospitalized. Examination showed severe diabetes; kidney failure, related to the diabetes; anemia, secondary to the kidney function; high blood pressure; progressive dementia, due to the anemia and lack of blood supply to the brain.

He had sudden violent outburst, pulled out IV's and pulled off the telemetry patches. He also had a rash on his leg, a possible onset of gangrene.

The doctors advised Andrija to look for placement in a rest home, but he refused to even consider it. It was then decided to return him to the care of Susan Mandell, but to keep placement in a rest home in mind. On the day of his discharge Andrija was stable, talkative and in good spirits, but on the way home he suddenly developed generalized weakness and was re-hospitalized. A few days later he insisted again on leaving, and Susan signed him out.

If only he had not been so bull-headed he might still be alive.

Andrija Puharich was my former husband, and father of my two children, Yvonne and Andy. We knew that he was seriously ill, and that he had to leave the estate. We had therefore come from Holland - where we have lived since 1965 - for a possible last visit, and to help with the packing and moving. This had been four months ago, in September 1994.

Unfortunately at the last minute Andrija refused to go with Andy to upstate New York, where Andy had rented and furnished a small apartment for his father and Susan, not too far from Maritza, Andrija's daughter.

It was a sad ending of a difficult, but also wonderful visit. It was a time

of lovingness. Danica, also a daughter from Andrija's first marriage had joined us, and in the evening we would all sit on the porch, enjoying the sound of the rushing stream some yards out in front, and the racket of the crickets. Andrija was like a child, loving every minute of our company. With a happy smile on his face he would look at each of us and say over and over again that we should do this more often. He thought it was Christmas, and he thanked me for getting the whole gang together. "You were always such a great organizer," he said.

It was wonderful to see how, because of this happiness, his periods of lucidity became longer each day. We acted like the lovebirds we once were, holding hands and chatting away, to the delight of the children. They had never seen their parents that way.

And now, only four months later we are back in North Carolina for the interment.

We sit together quietly as we drive through the rugged countryside in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains towards 'Devotion', the Reynold's estate.

Glancing over my shoulder, I see Yvonne's hand on the black plastic box that contains her father's ashes. Her face is pale, her eyes large and dark. The same beautiful blue as her father's used to be. What is she thinking?

So much has happened since we left the Netherlands three days ago. After the call that Andrija had fallen down the stairs and died, we had taken the next possible flight from Amsterdam to North Carolina. Because none of the other children could come we had taken it upon us to fulfill Andrija's wish to be cremated.

I shudder as I remember the conversation with the gentleman from the funeral home. To perform an inexpensive cremation - there was no insurance, and no money - he would pick up Andrija's body at Mt. Airy hospital in Dobson, bring it to Greensboro - the only crematorium for Surry County - and execute the cremation as soon as possible. Thinking of the way it is done in the Netherlands, I had asked if we could be

anywhere close by to sit in prayer, and if we could see the body.

"I'm sorry," he answered, "that's not customary. Besides, we might do the cremation at night."

"With nobody present, nobody to say goodbye to him?" I asked.

"I thought you wanted it as inexpensive as possible. If you want another kind of cremation..."

"No, but it sounds so cold and heartless. How will you bring Dr. Puhrich to Greensboro?"

"In a body-bag, ma'am."

I couldn't believe what I heard.

Andy had handed me a tissue and put his arm around me, "papa taught us that the body is only a place where the soul lives temporarily, he said, "it is not him in that bag, mama."

I could tell by his voice that he too was shocked and in the eyes of Yvonne I saw the same.

"He also told us that the body is a temple for the soul. Even in the poorest part of India, they cremate their dead with respect," I had whispered.

Seeing our distress, the gentleman promised to deliver Andrija's ashes to the motel, so we could have a private ceremony.

Next to me, handsome in his dark suit, my son looks solemn. I know that he is thinking of how to conduct the ceremony, what to say. I would like to voice my feelings also, but I know that I won't be able to. Instead I'll read a last farewell that Phyllis Schlemmer, a long-time friend of Andrija, has given me. It is from Judith Skutch, another friend, and supporter of his work. Unable to come herself, she had faxed the message to Phyllis:

"Beloved teacher... it is with tremendous gratitude that I celebrate your life today. You will never know how profoundly you influenced my life. There must be thousands of others who can say the same thing. Go in peace and watch over us. With love."

Judith' words reflect my own feelings. Andrija had been my teacher also, and he certainly influenced my life profoundly. Although we were together for only seven years, we had known each other for nearly forty.

I had just turned 26 when I met Andrija. I was a happy girl, very much in love with a wonderful boy, with whom I was to go to Holland to visit my parents, and afterwards to India. How differently everything had turned out.

Meeting him after he had just taken his mentally ill wife to a hospital, Andrija - then Dr. Puharich to me - begged me to take care 'temporarily' of his three daughters. When we were "young and foolish" and fell in love, my life changed drastically. Instead of going with my friend to Holland, I became a full-time mother of three little girls, and later of a daughter and son of my own.

After we had signed the papers necessary for the release of Andrija's body from the hospital the next day, we were surprised when asked if we wanted to see the deceased. Andy and I had said yes, but Yvonne did not feel up to it. The room we were taken to was nothing more than a storage room, a large closet where they kept mops, pails, and other cleaning paraphernalia. The nursing supervisor, a nice lady with a kind face and a soft compassionate voice, warned us that the body had not had any cosmetic treatment and was still as it was at the time of death. We nodded our understanding; glad that at least we were able to say goodbye. After she had put on surgical gloves, the supervisor opened a metal door in the corner of the room and pulled back the plastic shield that covered the body. Yvonne was right not to have come with us.

I wonder if I'll ever be able to erase this last memory of Andrija. His forehead was bruised from the fall down the stairs and under the hairline a wound was visible. His lower denture was gone, receding his lower jaw grotesquely. Yet he had a peaceful expression as if he were merely asleep. I kissed his forehead, whispered my thanks for the love we had shared and the children he gave me, and wished him God speed. We were numb with grieve.

Crossing the last of six wooden bridges that span the Mitchell River, we are on the driveway that leads to the big old house. Such sadness, the whole place.

Inside the same filth and stench as in September, with zillion cats scurrying away. I can still hear Andrija's slippered feet shuffling towards the stairs. We had wondered how he still managed to get up and down, unaided and we had been afraid that one day he would slip.

Quickly I go outside to the porch where he used to sit by the hour, enjoying the sound of the rushing stream. I watch the people assembled talking to the reporter from The Charlotte Observer.

Phyllis, and Henry Belk, a businessman from North Carolina, are the only people I know. Israel Carmel is there too. He is a healer and Phyllis' husband. Another medium, like Phyllis, is Mary Myer. She has brought a portable cassette player and a bouquet of red roses. Joseph, her husband is an engineer and a psychical researcher. Also Elizabeth Rauscher, the other scientist who faces eviction, is present. We are waiting for Susan.

Off to the side I spot Kenneth, the caretaker of the estate. He is a big, burly, bearded man with the kindest eyes I have ever seen. When I had first met him in September, he wore a cowboy hat and, what looked like a shark-tooth necklace on his hairy chest. He carried a knife and a gun, "to protect me from snakes," he said. He was at the time with his little daughter, and his tenderness towards her, belied his stern exterior. He and his wife had come to love and respect Andrija.

I touch the small gold wedding band on my right hand ring finger. Not wanting it any longer, I had given it to Yvonne many years ago. "Maybe you want to wear it today," my thoughtful daughter had said.

When Susan appears, Andy asks us to follow him to the bridge for the scattering of the ashes ceremony. He is hugging a white porcelain urn close to his heart.

"I welcome you all on this sad day to say goodbye to a man who has meant a great deal to each and everyone of us at one point or other during his life on planet Earth. I thank you for coming. Some of my dad's friends couldn't be here today, but they have faxed their good-byes. May I ask

you to read them, and your own farewells, out loud, please."

While in the background the music softly plays, I listen to the words of love, admiration, and gratitude for Andrija's "pioneering spirit; his courage to tread new paths and open new doors through which he guided others with kindness, generosity and humor."

Although my voice quivers and tears make my vision blurry, I manage to read Judith' message, adding a few words of love of my own.

When all the good-byes are spoken, we stand in a circle and hold hands. Only the sound of flowing water overruns the silence. My daughter's hand feels icy, as must mine feel in hers, and we tighten our grip-

After Andy has given us a chance to touch the urn, or the ashes, as most of us do, he tips the urn over the railing of the bridge. "Goodbye daddy," he whispers, "have a save journey to the other side."

One by one we drop a red rose into the churning water of the Mitchell River and watch them float away. When everybody leaves, we remain behind for a last farewell of our own. A white patch in the river marks "the end of an era," as Elizabeth Rauscher had poignantly stated.

Back at the motel the topic of conversation is of course Andrija.

"Such a remarkable man." I hear Phyllis say. "It was a joy working with him. I have just rewritten my book The Only Planet Of Choice. I feel that Andrija as the founder of the original group that worked with the Council of Nine should be in it too."

Many years ago I had heard about "The Nine" from Andy, who or what they were I had no idea.

With mischievous eyes and his typical southern drawl, Henry Belk remembers the "fun" he had with Andrija. "All those wonderful things we did together forty years ago. Do you remember Peter Hurkos?" he asks me. "I brought him to the United States to be studied by Andre."

"Sure, I remember!" I wonder if he ever knew how angry I used to be with him when Andrija, on more than one occasion had stayed away most of the night giving demonstrations with the psychic Hurkos in order to

get financial support for his research from Henry's friends.

Listening to the people talk about Andrija, I realize that I hardly know anything about the work he did for the past twenty years. For a long time after I had left I maintained an interest in his work, but in 1974, I got fed up with him. This was undoubtedly also the reason why his three daughters were not present today. Asked about this by the reporter, who had read somewhere that Dr. Puharich had six children, I had excused their absence as being due to out of state residence, work and family commitments. Besides, I told her, they knew that their father was seriously ill and said goodbye when they visited him in July and September of 1994.

All, except one, I reflect, and I wonder how old Athena now is. Is she fifteen or sixteen? She is Andrija's youngest daughter from his fourth marriage. Maybe she doesn't even know that her father died. I hope that one day she'll believe that he did love her very much, as he did all his children.

Although I too had felt unloved often enough, I always tried to convince them that they were wrong. Socrates, Ghandi, Martin Luther King, and many other great minds weren't the best of husbands and fathers either. Were they incapable of love?

I remember Andrija telling somebody that the happiest time of his life with me had been when we were together in his study, both reading and studying while his three little girls were safe and snug in their beds. Another time, we had five children by then, he said that when he was away he missed us achingly, but while at home he took us for granted. Many years later he asked me why I had always been so angry with him and why I had left him? He really didn't know.

To my surprise I hear somebody say: "Andrija was such a spiritual man.

"He must be kidding! Andrija was fascinating and exciting. "Never a dull moment with Puharich," as a friend of us used to say, but spiritual? To me a spiritual person has overcome the desire for worldly goods or acclaim. The Andrija I knew certainly did not fit that bill. He must have

spiritualized later.

"Are you all right, Bep? You're so quiet"

"I'm sorry, Phyllis. I was thinking of the past."

"The death of a loved one usually brings that on. I hope you'll also remember the good things you shared. Andrija was not an easy person to live with. Especially for the women in his life he was difficult. How are his daughters taking the death of their father?"

"I don't know, I haven't spoken to them about it."

"When are you flying back home?"

"On the twenty-second of January. I'll spend some time with Maritza and my grandchildren first. Andy, Yvonne and I are driving to New York tomorrow."

"Please say hello to Maritza."

"I will."

"Well, I'm afraid we have to leave. It was wonderful of you and your beautiful children to have come."

"Nice seeing you again, Phyllis. Thank you for contacting Andrija's old friends."

"You're welcome, dear. It was the least I could do."

Later that evening I asked Andy to enlighten me on the "Council of Nine."

"It's a long story," he answered, "but to put it in a nutshell, it's a circle of universal beings living outside time and space."

"Oh!" And Phyllis is the medium through which these beings speak?"

"Don't sound so skeptical, mama. Phyllis has convinced many scientists that she is a genuine medium."

"I'm sure she is, but I'm a bit confused. I didn't realize that the Nine also have to do with outer-space stuff. Uri Geller was also a medium, wasn't he?"

"Yes, sort of. An extra-terrestrial, called Hoova spoke through him. They all work towards the same goal."

"What goal?"

"To warn us that the earth is in deep shit and about to destroy itself. Have you ever read Uri?"

"I tried to, but it was too much hocus pocus for me. Maybe I'll try again."

"You should. By the way, you still have 'Briefing For the Landing on Planet Earth' I lent you. Read that too. It's a very good book, written by an objective observer of the channeling sessions."

"The what?"

"The sessions when Phyllis is in trance."

"There's so much I don't know! Are you familiar with the Nine, Yvon?"

"Not really, but I hope to be soon. Phyllis has asked me to translate her book. Apparently a Dutch publisher has shown an interest."

"How wonderful! Just the thing you said you'd like to do, being involved with daddy's work. Maybe..."

"Hey you guys!" Andy interrupted, "I don't know about you, but I'm ready for a beer, and some television."

"One more question and then I'll leave you two. When you were fourteen, Andy, you told me that you were a space-kid. What did you mean by that?"

"That any minute now my eyes will turn green. Next my antenna will pop out of my head, and I'll beam you to your room. I'll tell you another time, mama. Goodnight!"

That night I lay awake long. Could it be true that Andrija had been in contact with space intelligence? Who was this "Maverick," as he used to call himself?

Was he, to quote Aldous Huxley: "One of the most brilliant minds in parapsychology"? Or had he been a man who was easily misguided by so-called psychics, a man who told tales, or had he been crazy? During my short marriage to him I had often accused him of being too gullible, too naive. I had admired his brilliant mind, and begged him to use it for research that would benefit mankind. For a while he did, when he and a friend worked on a hearing aid that would give sound a new route to the

brain - through the teeth and facial nerves. The device, for which a patent was granted, would eventually consist of a miniature microphone and transmitter, to be worn on the wrist, or carried in a pocket, and a miniature receiver to be installed in a hollow false tooth. Through contact with nerve ends in a live tooth next to the false one, electric signals would be transmitted via the dental and facial nerves to the brain. How proud I had been when Andrija told me jubilantly that they had made a deaf person hear. All they had to do from there on was to bring the complex equipment down to portable size.

He had stumbled upon the possibility of nerve conduction as a means of helping the deaf, by accident. When he and his friend Joe Lawrence were both captains at the Army Chemical Center in Edgewood, Md., (Andrija in the Medical Corps and Joe in the Dental Corps) Andrija treated a boy who suffered from hearing voices in his head. When he learned that the boy was a cutter, and that he worked with carborundum stones, he had Joe replace the fillings in his teeth.

His assumption, that if carborundum dust came into contact with amalgam fillings the tooth would operate as a radio receiver, had been correct. The voices in the boy's head stopped.

Too bad Andrija had not pursued the research. It may have given him the recognition he later on in life felt was withheld from him.

After we had returned to the Netherlands, we received the obituary that a friend of Andrija's had sent to the N.Y. Times Newspaper and Time Magazine.

She had also faxed it to newspapers in London, Reykjavik, Philadelphia, Miami, Chicago and Los Angels:

DIED, ANDRIJA PUHARICH, M.D. LLD. 76 - internationally acclaimed American scientist, inventor, researcher, physicist, theorist, and author - of heart failure, in North Carolina. Editor of "THE ICELAND PAPERS" (Select Papers on Experimental and Theoretical Research on the Physics of Consciousness) 1979. Dr. Puharich was a leader in the field of psychical research,

merging quantum mechanics and relativity into a new scientific world-view to examine the way in which brain/mind function gives rise to a focused consciousness.

Member of many scientific societies and recipient of numerous awards and honors, Dr. Puharich's many friends and colleagues knew him as a true Renaissance Man. Six children and three grandchildren survive him.

To write an obituary about Andrija must have been difficult. What to put in? He had done so many things. In addition to The Iceland Papers and Uri he wrote The Sacred Mushroom, 1959, and Beyond Telepathy, 1962, both published by Double day & Company, and both reissued in 1974 by Doubleday in paperback editions. He also collaborated on a book by John G. Fuller, Arigo, Surgeon of the Rusty Knife, and published over fifty papers and articles in scientific and professional journals.

It was then and there that I decided to have a try at writing Andrija's biography. Not only to satisfy my own curiosity as to what had made Andrija such a controversial figure, but hopefully also to bring to the children a better understanding of their father.

Early life and adolescent

Andrija was born on February 19 1918, in Chicago as the son of poor Yugoslav immigrants. His father had entered the United States as a stowaway in 1912.

Karel Puharic, as Andrija's name is written on his birth certificate, was, as he told me, a quiet child who suffered severely at the hands of his bullying and whip-lashing father.

He attended various public schools in Chicago, and graduated from the Cooper Grammar School in 1932. He then went to Crane Technical High School for one year. When his parents got divorced, "Karel" spent the years 1933 to 1935 with his mother on a farm in Garter, Illinois. He worked in orchards, trimming fruit trees, and drove a mule team when roads were being built. Other times, he was a farm hand for a neighbor. It was the happiest time of his youth, as he later told his children, "learning to commute with nature."

The Parish Priest persuaded him to go back to Farragut High School, from which he graduated in 1938.

In cleaning out the apartment which Andy had made ready for his father in New York, I found Andrija's journals and scrapbooks. Also newspaper articles about "Henry Puharich". At home he was always called Andrija, but when he first went to school his parents thought it better to give him a more English-sounding name. In their broken English, the name Henry (which they pronounced as Hendry) sounded like a good translation of Andrija, so they enrolled him as such.

At Farragut High School, he pursued what was known as the "General

Science Curriculum". His activities included solo and choral vocal work, playing in the concert band, and varsity football. At the age of eighteen, he became the sports-editor for the Courier-Chronicle, a Chicago newspaper. To do his stories for the sport page, he had to attend every game of every sport, in addition to his regular schoolwork, and a part-time job, outside - working in a theater from 3 to 11 o'clock every afternoon and evening.

In 1937, he won the second prize in the Cook County Oratorical contest. It was sponsored by the Union League Club of Chicago to commemorate the birthday of George Washington. The award was \$100 towards tuition in a college of his choice.

WASHINGTON THE LEADER

When a man belongs to posterity, he is an alien to his contemporaries since the effects of his work are too far reaching to be appreciated by his own generation. There is none of that familiar local color about him or his productions that appeals to the masses. There is too much of the visionary about such a man to convince the practical minded.

Speculations of this order enter the mind of an individual when contemplating the fame and leadership of George Washington. In reading the literature of the time one is astonished at two things. First, at the bitterness of the criticism directed towards Washington, especially during his second administration. Bitterness which resulted from the application of his ideals. For the natural antagonism between the known, the ordinary and the exceptional, the inventive is always bitter.

Then secondly, that despite such criticism from the many, a strong current of loyalty from the few furnished an inspiration and became a source of strength to him.

This latter attitude did not assume the proportions of the purely personal affections accorded such leaders as Jefferson, Jackson, or Lincoln; but it did show itself in the respect and reverence with which

these people regarded him. Even in those days some of the people vaguely felt his transcendent greatness. And since that time posterity has proven the soundness of the faith of our forefathers, as each succeeding generation has reaffirmed their judgment.

When we look at Washington's career, when we consider his foresight, his wisdom, and his statesmanship, we are not surprised at the reaction of a troubled people. They needed a man of courage, a man who possessed keen insight; a man endowed with a genius for order and justice.

And this man was George Washington. From the moment he took command of the revolutionary armies beneath the Cambridge Elm, the recognition of his ability as a leader was apparent. Misfortune, delay, nor disappointment could avail to completely unseat the public trust in him. They saw something in the man that assured them of a character destined for higher things.

Washington was forty-three years old when he took command of the Continental Army. His ability and personality had so far impressed his fellow delegates in Congress that they gave him supreme command of the forces. This act in itself was a gesture of approval from a discerning people.

As a general, Washington's methods of procedure were painstaking. The laborious plans, the extreme care with which he surrounded his military operations seemed to many critics an exhibition of inefficiency, a lack of the knowledge of strategy. But Washington was not inefficient. On the contrary. He knew the material with which he had to deal and he took no chances. As a rule, he avoided conflict when his forces could not compete with an army of greater size, superior training, and better equipment. His methods of warfare were in perfect accord with the type of army he had, an army, at first incapable of even the simplest parade maneuvers, and later an army ragged, worn, and disillusioned by years of privation. The final outcome of the revolution, however, revealed to an awe-inspired nation that the deviation from the standard military tactics was another

indication of the foresight, leadership, and adaptability of a great man.

In the judgment of political thinkers, no event in the course of modern history has been more far reaching in its consequences than the American Revolution. Take the organization of the government of the United States for example. In all this movement the people responded to the leadership of Washington. His recognition of the need of reorganization brought about the drafting of the Constitution. Here in all its complicated form, its division into compartments, its recognition of state and federal authority, its emphasis on the present state of affairs yet with its eye to future growth and expansion, a set of principles was crystallized; all of which have stood the test of time.

Later, during his two terms as president, Washington laid down another set of principles outlining the American foreign policies, principles which have become our guide posts in protecting us against the folly and madness of contending militaristic nations.

Washington suffered much criticism for not assisting France in their hour of need. France had helped us; now was our chance to return the favor. But Washington saw how ineffectual would be the aid of a newborn country struggling for its very existence, and so he set forth his neutrality policy. This was a wise move for it protected an unstable government from foreign entanglements and gave it an opportunity to acquire strength within itself.

Today we feel sure that Washington is still the leader. His spirit hovers over our beloved country, shielding us from outside malicious influences and imbuing us with lofty ideals and steadfastness of purpose. The increasing heartfelt appreciation of a nation in honoring the memory of Washington stands as the greatest monument ever accorded mortal man. And so, this afternoon, it is the duty and the privilege of all of us to dedicate ourselves anew to those principles and ideals that are forever associated with the name of the greatest of all Americans, George Washington.

Reading the speech I heard Andrija's warm and melodious voice. I

always loved to hear him talk, to watch his audience hang on his lips. When giving a lecture, he looked calm and collected, but I knew better. During one of his talks on E.S.P., he had jingled coins in his trouser-pocket for more than an hour! "You made me nervous," he said afterwards. "I couldn't understand what you were trying to tell me. I was afraid my fly was unzipped, but I didn't dare look." From then on I always checked his pockets.

I can also imagine how he must have slaved over his Washington speech, writing, and re-writing it at least twenty times, and addressing his audience in front of a mirror.

The speech, however, also gives me pause to reflect. Especially the opening words, for I have heard Andrija say the same about himself. Did he, at the young age of nineteen, foresee that the effects of his work would be too far reaching to be appreciated by his own generation? There certainly never was any of that "familiar local color" about him. Not even in high school.

In 1937 the Courier Chronicle wrote:

"He excels in scholarship, receiving all E's and S's each marking period. He played quarterback on the football team last winter, and he loves to play basketball. Only the rule that no one can play in two major sports in one season keeps him off the team."

In music, he is one of the best singers in the Glee club; often called upon to do solo work. Taking all of Henry's activities you see that he hasn't neglected any side of life; the intellectual, physical and musical."

Not only was young Henry a bright kid, he was also very handsome, with somewhat Slavic features, deep-set sky-blue eyes and a shock of jet-black hair. In addition, he was popular, as the poster I found in his scrapbook proves. Underneath a drawing of him it says:

IT'S A CRIME IF YOU DON'T VOTE FOR PUHARICH
THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE!

During his senior year at Faragut High School he was President of the Student Council. Was he popular with the girls too? I don't doubt it. He certainly was a romanticist.

With nostalgia, I remember the love-filled nights of long ago when he read the poems of his high school days to me. One in particular rings a bell:

"Life is so short and there is so much to learn,
That methinks I'll forfeit the pleasures I yearn;
I'll study life hard with philosophic view,
And share my moments with a companion true;
I'll try not to lose touch with life and men,
But, apart from my work, stay with their ken

My work I would have encompass all men,
To serve them each as brother and friend;
The world would my workshop and playground be,
To create and build for all lands by every sea;
Glory and wealth would I gladly forfeit,
For one who understands, to share life with

I believe that here Andrija shows his true, sweet sensitive nature. In September, during his lucid moments, he spoke again of having so much to do for mankind, to warn people against themselves, against greed, desire, and jealousy. "My God, Bep, it's such a sad world we live in," he lamented. "All these wars, brother killing brother in Yugoslavia. No cure for AIDS yet. Floods, earthquakes, famine. Why don't people listen? We have to teach people to love and respect each other before they destroy the world." Probably thinking that I had come back to him, he said: "We still may have a great future together, baby."

Why was it so hard to share life with him?

In 1938 he won a \$100 first prize in an Essay Contest sponsored by the Chicago Women's Club.

IF LINCOLN COULD SPEAK TODAY

In our modern civilization, no institution of any type can consider itself free from change. All things are subject to revision, to adjustment, even to destruction in order to comply with the demands of the march of time. Civilization is moving onward towards its goal of attaining greater heights. It is necessary for every man to be a part of this forward movement. To attain the greatest distance the motion must be directed, the spirit co-operative. To accomplish this gigantic task we need a leader, a man whose influence would reach out and attract the most skeptical.

Glancing down the pages of history in search of such a leader, the eye is arrested by the name of Abraham Lincoln. What would he do in solving the many questions that confront a changing order? By what means would he guide the course of society into more desirable channels? It is interesting to speculate upon these questions, and from a study of them we might acquire some worthwhile suggestions.

Voice lacking today.

Today, one of the obstacles in the way of achieving greater social justice and a better standard of living is not the lack of social and economic knowledge to bring about the reform, but the need of a voice to carry the message to the intellect and emotions of every person.

Undoubtedly, the nation would be inspired if Abraham Lincoln's voice could carry to the masses that call for a more humane order. In speech, manner and personality, Lincoln was the homemade product of a frontier country. As such he was to every worker and farmer - a plain man, a friend, a neighbor. He was the voice of the times. He was the philosophy that men could take to heart and understand.

Behind the Lincoln that the common man knew, burned the fire of a genius. He had the ability to see many sides of a question. He could analyze the current trends of society and could predict its future rather accurately. His plans, formulated according to ideals of tolerance and justice, made a universal appeal. For Lincoln's genius was of such a fiber that not only the intellectuals marveled and appreciated, but the

masses understood and approved as well.

Foresight and firmness.

Could Lincoln speak today, he would attack the problems of the present with foresight and firmness. Mr. Lincoln's biographers record his intimate knowledge of the philosophy of changing civilizations, technical engineering, and the economic structures of his times - all invaluable aids to a leader.

He would set about solving the problems of today not by partisan methods, but by disinterested analysis.

At the present time war is hovering on the threshold of America. Lincoln never encouraged war, yet he refused to stand by and allow the framework of the Union to be destroyed because a part of it was in a state of decay. If a few timbers in a vessel are rotten, the master does not think of scraping the vessel. Rather, he sets about making it seaworthy once more. And so, when Lincoln was confronted by the civil war, he decided to discard outworn institutions and save the basic structure.

Peace he wanted, but not peace at any price.

Today, along the social front a controversy is raging. This controversy is similar in form to the one predominant in Lincoln's day. At that time he said: "nation was dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." By this statement he meant that every man is born with equal opportunity; equal access to the resources of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. In a Chicago speech Lincoln said:

"In relation to the principle that all men are created equal, let it be as nearly reached as we can. If we cannot give freedom to every creature, let us do nothing that will impose slavery upon any other creature."

Want amid plenty.

The great paradox of our highly mechanized America is that want still exists in the midst of plenty. It is a recognized enough land, machinery, and facilities to provide an abundance of food, clothing and shelter for every one if our plans were properly directed. Yet we

have one-third of the nation poorly fed, ill clad, and inadequately housed. Most of the complexities of our social and economic scene can be traced from the illogical forces by which our society is driven. That Lincoln would seek to solve this problem can be ascertained from one of his speeches before a Cincinnati audience. At that time he said:

"Let us hope, rather, that by the best cultivation of the physical world beneath and around us, and the moral and intellectual world within us, we shall secure an individual, social and political prosperity whose course shall be onward and upward."

Efficiency needed.

Were Lincoln able to speak today he would advocate the need for a more efficiently organized society. To him the best government attainable was "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

He would set about solving our great social controversy by applying two of his rules of life: "Deliberate slowly, execute promptly." In his day, when the time came for him to test his convictions, he put these rules into effect with such indomitable courage that the results were heard around the world.

Today our technical knowledge is superb. Our ability to produce is unlimited. Our knowledge like our raw materials is sufficient to promote a better society. What we urgently need is the spirit and the voice of a man like Abraham Lincoln for dispensing our heaven-blessed abundance and redirecting the emotional and intellectual outlook of our lives, our society and our world.

Due to his "scholastic achievement and general attainment," Andrija is in July of 1938 awarded an undergraduate scholarship in the College of Liberal Arts of Northwestern University that he maintained for four years.

In August he receives a 'Certificate of Honourably Mention' for his "wholesome and honest opinion about America," in the American Youth Forum competition. And in September the governor of Illinois, Henry Horner, congratulates him by letter on winning a prize (ten dollars) for

his essay on the Constitution of the United States, in a state-wide contest conducted by the Illinois Constitution Sesquicentennial Commission. The Governor concluded his letter by saying: "You may be interested in knowing that it was in an essay contest when I was a boy in school, that I received my first impressive understanding of responsibility to my government."

The reader of this narrative may wonder, as I do, why, with his understanding of the social controversy in America, Andrija didn't aspire to be a political leader?

Because it wasn't his destiny?

College and Medical School

And thus, in 1938, at the age of twenty, Andrija started his college education at Northwestern University. In addition to the three scholarships and the money saved from his work in the theatre, he worked his way through college being a "tree surgeon" trimming trees on the campus, cleaning off the dead branches, and plugging up holes made by insects. For his room rent he got a job tending furnace, and working as a waiter and a milk delivery-boy.

His extracurricular activities included the Classical Languages Society, and varsity wrestling.

In 1942 he received his B.A. degree with a major in philosophy and a minor in pre-medical subjects. Before attending Northwestern University Medical School, from March 1943 to March 1946, he did part-time graduate work in Philosophy under the direction of Professor Baker Brownell.

Because of Andrija's journals, we are fortunate to be able to glimpse into his young philosophical mind. In what he calls "An intellectual autobiography of Henry Puharich, he writes: "I would venture to say that nobody really knows another's mind thoroughly, and I would further venture that very few people really know their own mind. It would certainly be a great step forward for many of us if we could sit down and untangle the jungle that is our mind, and then understand those processes by which we judge and study others. If I could do a good job of a task like this, understanding the nature of man's consciousness, I would feel that I had passed a great milestone in my education."

Although all Andrija's papers, written as a young philosophy student,

are fascinating, I shall only quote the passages that are related to his later work. In the same year that he wrote the above (1942), he developed his "Dynamics Theory", which led to his theory of nerve conduction six years later. It is interesting to read what professor Brownell thought about Andrija's intellectual autobiography: "You have shown commendable enthusiasm, initiative, and ambition. As the class goes, this must be an outstanding contribution! Your rashness and temerity can be explained in part by your youth and inexperience, but you can learn. Theories, to be valid, must logically succeed facts for the most part. What scientific facts substantiate your "dynamics" theory is not made clear."

About this dynamics theory Andrija writes: "I visualize the human nervous system as being imbedded in the cell tissue of the body just as the roots of a tree are imbedded in the ground which gives it nourishment. One end of the nervous system we recognize as being in the brain. It is here that all of the messages from the body and the sense organs are localized. The other end of the nervous system is imbedded directly in cell tissue through a countless number of fine nerve endings. These nerve endings end in cup shaped groups of cells called blastulas. And it is very difficult to distinguish where nerve fibers end and where cell tissue begins. Both have a function to perform in keeping the flame of life alive. According to this conception it is quite plain that the flow of cell generated energy is primarily a one-way flow to the brain. This primary flow however has some tributaries, which return the energy to the muscles, and other parts of the body. This can be easily illustrated by the fact that a man can drive himself beyond his normal capacities by the force of will, which to my way of thinking is nothing more than the conscious diversion of this primary flow of cell energy back into the body, plus the well known accompanying physiological functions such as the dynamic tension of the muscles, adrenaline flow, liver release of blood, etc. The point that I am trying to establish is that the brain is an area wherein is localized the cell energy of the body. I shall label this cell energy "dynamics." I further venture to say that transference of dynamics from one person to another is possible. We all know that there

are people who can thrill and exhilarate one, and that there are others who simply bore and fatigue one. This implies that there is a wireless, toucheless transfer of this vital substance. If dynamics can be transferred from one organism to another, why cannot that other function of the mind - thought, also be transferred from one mind to another mind? It is also conceivable that dynamics not only passes freely between persons, but also dissipates out into the atmosphere."

He had derived this theory from scrutinizing a tree. He saw not only the upraised, web-like branches, spread out against the background of the sky, but saw also a similar web-like structure radiating outward through the ground. It occurred to him that a tree not only had a root system that drew nourishment from the ground, but that it also had a root system (the leaves and branches) which garnered nourishment from the air. Thus he saw the tree not as growing upward, but as a process of growing upward and downward. This led him to thinking of the human system as having an analogous functioning. In his paper he admits "it is a great stretch of the imagination to think of an inanimate and animate organism in the same terms." But it made him ponder on the age-old problem of the body-mind relationship.

In 1947 he wrote to Dr. Garfield, the Director of Kaiser Permanente Hospital: "The nervous system is the most fruitful field of study at the present time. I am convinced that the answers to many questions lie in the nature of the nervous system, and its sensitivity to forces coming from without, some of which we already know, but most of which are unknown. The study of this polar system is to be my work.

A group of biophysicists at the University of Chicago have been considering my monograph for several months, but they have not yet completed their study. Therefore I am eager to meet you to discuss the idea, and plan the experimental approach."

1947 was the year that Andrija was finishing his internship at the Kaiser Permanente Foundation Hospital in Oakland, California. As a commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Medical Corps of the Army since 1943, it was now time for him to do his tour of duty ("to pay his

pound of flesh") for two years. He was to report on the 9th of December to take his final physical examination. The thought of having to go into the Army, and the possibility of being sent to war somewhere, to bear arms against his fellow men, and to kill them if necessary, was appalling to Andrija. For the first time in his life he felt that he was being hemmed in by events which were under his control, and yet not under his control. The intellectual cloud he had lived on for so many years dissolved, and he fell hard into a world he did not know and could not handle.

With an uncanny foresight he had already spoken of this in his valedictory speech when graduating from high school:

"When a man is hurtling downward thru the air to a real or fancied destruction, he invariably sees the scenes of his life flash before him. In a split second the events in his life come tumbling back at him.

As I realized that my highschool days were to be over soon, I experienced a feeling similar to the one of the falling man, only much more prolonged, in fact, of several months' duration. This sounds strange, but I'll tell you the reason. The realization that I would soon drop out of the cloud of ideals, speculations, and inquiries associated with high-school days to the hard reality of the world was enough to shock me, not into reviewing my past life, but into wondering about the future."

Andrija's incapability of handling "the hard reality of the world" had dire consequences. I wonder if, as he fell down the stairs on that fatal day in January 1995, he saw his life flash before him? Did he have time to reflect whether he would have lived his life differently, if...?

In 1943 Andrija had married Jinny, the daughter of a well-known doctor in Madison, Wisconsin. They had one baby daughter, born in 1947.

But, in 1947 Andrija was also in love with another woman. About this period in his life he writes: "When I met Jinny and fell in love with her,

it was gentility, respect and sweetness that held us together. When I fell in love with Jane, a physician with whom I had been thrown into a close working relationship, I was, for the first time in my life seized by an overwhelming desire. I knew a raging passion for her flesh; I delighted in the intellectual stimulation of her mind that showed genius in the art of Medicine, and I knew her as a child who had a delightful sense of humor, and a wry perspective of life. It was all good for me, for Jane, and very bad for Jinny. Since both Jinny and Jane were women of great understanding and intelligence, I discussed very frankly with them the fact that I was being pulled in opposite directions. Since they both loved me strongly, each tried to make it easy for me by taking a course of action without telling me beforehand. Jinny unexpectedly left with our baby-daughter to go to her parent's home in Wisconsin. Jane unexpectedly went back to her former boyfriend. So with the best of intentions on everyone's part, nothing was solved. But I was left alone as the year 1947 drew to a close."

On December 9th 1947, Andrija stumbled out of the dark halls of the Army Hospital into the glaring California sunshine bursting with a feeling of release and freedom. He was almost certain that he would get a medical discharge from the Army, due to a chronic middle ear infection. For the first time in his life he was free. He felt like having received a gift of two extra years to his life, to do with as he wished. He had always been miserably poor and the thought of going into private practice and earning a decent livelihood was appealing. But then the pull of medical research was much stronger. The prospect of going into the relatively new field of biophysics had the greatest appeal to him.

That evening he was invited to a party where he met Paul de Kruif, a science writer. When they met again the next morning, Andrija was surprised that Paul, in spite of all the booze they had consumed, not only remembered that they had talked about Andrija's theory on how the nerves work, but that he had some perceptive questions as well. The result of this talk was that Paul spoke to Dr. Garfield. It was proposed that

a new neurological institute be created by Kaiser Permanente Hospital in Santa Barbara, and that Andrija be its director. As part of the plan, Paul suggested that Andrija take a trip to the East Coast and discuss his ideas with other scientists.

On December 20th Andrija received his medical discharge from the Army. He was ecstatic; at last he was really free. He decided to visit his father and stepmother in Chicago before going to New York and Boston to meet other scientists.

A promise to his father to look up a Yugoslav friend, Zlatko Balokovic, in New York, changed the course of Andrija's life in more than one way.

Although Zlatko Balokovic had his office in New York, he and his wife Joyce lived in Camden, Maine. Zlatko was a worldly gentleman of the old aristocratic school, and a renowned violinist in the United States and Europe. Joyce came of one of the most distinguished old Chicago families.

When Andrija was invited to visit them in Maine, their wealth and sophistication overwhelmed him. However, the rich charm of Joyce and Zlatko put him at ease, and soon they were discussing his interest in medicine, research and philosophy. Plato proved to be the common meeting ground, and before long, their great social difference melted away.

Joyce especially fascinated Andrija. It was the first time that he heard a strong mystic soul speak of the greater life that was possible through the cultivation of the soul. She also told Andrija about a field of which he knew nothing - extrasensory perception. He heard his Dynamics Theory -that thought could be transferred from one mind to another mind-voiced by someone else when Joyce told him of people who had had the experience of getting a message from another person in a moment of crisis.

What really baffled him was her conviction that there were people who could live outside of space and time, and then enter the physical world of space and time appearing as living people. They would then

disappear again from physical view, only to reappear somewhere else. Andrija was staggered.

"How do you know these things are true?" he had asked.

"All right, Andrija," Joyce replied "I know you are shocked. But I feel I must help you to get out of your narrow rational approach to life. You've read the Bible?"

"Only the New Testament."

"So, you're familiar with the story of Jesus?"

"Of course."

"Well, let's look at the key events of Jesus' life."

"Don't tell me he was one of those individuals."

"Why not? The Jews of Israel had been expecting a Messiah for hundreds of years. Remember the three Wise Men who, for days, were led by a peculiar star to the cave in Bethlehem where Jesus had just been born? Isn't that in itself strange?

"I never thought about it."

"I'm going to shock you even more when I say that I believe that Jesus came from another time and space in order to give us humans the chance to better our ways."

"Like from another planet? And the star was a...?"

"Spaceship? Why not? He certainly possessed unearthly powers. We have very few details as to the life of Jesus as he grew into manhood. It is only during the last years of his life that he showed his powers. I shall only pick a few to make my point:

- He cured a whole array of diseases by touch, and almost instantly.

This is healing;

- He was able to mass-produce, or multiply real copies of fish, bread and other food and drink, This has been called materialization;

- He was able to restore life to people who were declared dead. This is super-healing;

- He walked on water. This is called levitation

- He knew that Judas Iscariot was going to betray him. That is telepathy.

Jesus tells us that his powers are not of himself as a man, but that they are given to him by God in order to teach, "Joyce had continued. "And the point I wish to make is that all of the powers attributed to Jesus two thousand years ago are not unique. They have appeared, and are still appearing from time to time at different places on earth in different people, and are therefore not unique to Jesus."

Andrija was dumbfounded. So it was true that there were people who could do telepathy. Were there also people who could heal by touch, who possessed the same powers as Jesus had? Powers that defied all common sense?

The intimacy of the conversation, the roaring fire in the fireplace, the snow blanketed countryside of Maine, and the Yugoslav liqueur Slivovitz moved the three people closer and closer together.

Andrija stayed for three weeks. He had fallen in love with the little town-by-the sea, and hated to leave his newfound friends. For the first time in his life, he felt a powerful and irrational conviction that he did not want to live anywhere else, that he had to come back to establish a laboratory in Camden by-the-sea.

When he returned to California, his friends found a changed man who no longer seemed eager to start a laboratory on the West Coast, but who rambled on about establishing a laboratory in an isolated place, where there were no universities, or libraries. They did their best to make him change his mind, but Andrija was not to be daunted.

He resolved his love affair with Jane and reconciled with Jinny, who loved the idea of moving to Maine.

The Balokovic' were as enthusiastic as Andrija. They offered him the use of their guesthouse in Camden, and \$200 per month to live on, as a loan. Since that was all the money he had, with no financial support for what he really wanted to do, Andrija started a non-profit corporation, and called it The Round Table Foundation.

Round Table Foundation - Eileen Garrett

And so, as he approached the 30th year of his life, Andrija stepped onto the path that would set minds spinning; that made Aldous Huxley call him one of the most brilliant minds in parapsychology; that made others doubt his sanity, or call him a liar and a cheat. But whatever he was, he opened the eyes of many to the incredible mind-power we all possess.

Andrija's first task was to get funds, and start a nerve-research program on animals. But this was easier said than done, and in order to make a living, he had to go back to the practice of medicine by making housecalls.

In December of 1948, he got his first break when a neighbour, Roy Hines, gave him the use of a barn as a laboratory.

The winters in Maine are cold, always below freezing level, and at night reaching levels of 10 to 20 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. Determined to build research facilities, Andrija put on four layers of clothing, two pairs of gloves, and worked hard to keep warm. Yet, as he worked, building lab partitions, lab benches, etc., he kept thinking about telepathy and wondered what the hell he was doing freezing his butt off while he wanted to devote all his time studying the human mind, to find someone who could do telepathy.

The barn was two miles from the cottage where he lived, and one evening as he walked home, feeling despondent, he noticed a flickering light on the snow. He knew that there were no cars, no lights, not even houses. He was all alone on a country-road, and there was no possible

source of the flickering light.

Looking up at the sky, he was awe-stricken, for he saw for the first time in his life the bizarre light patterns of the Northern Light. The light display was so overwhelming that he forgot the cold, his hunger, weariness and loneliness. He stood in the road for a half-hour, neck bent, drinking in the splendor, and he knew that whatever happened to him in the way of adversity, he would not cease from his quest.

Meanwhile the Balokovic' had not remained idle and had stirred up an interest for their 'protege' among their rich and influential friends, and by June of 1949 Andrija had received a total of \$13,000 in grants.

Within a few months, three young assistants, who loved the idea of the barn-laboratory in the woods, joined him. They collected animals for the nerve research, and soon the barn was populated with sheep, goats, dogs, rat and mice.

Curiously enough, the first research Andrija did was with Dr. Samuel Rosen, a New York hearing specialist. The transdermal device (hearing aid) which Andrija developed later with Dr. Lawrence led, as we shall see further on, to one of his last projects when he became suspicious that the transdermal/neurophone technology was being used for adverse purposes.

What Dr. Rosen wanted to test on animals was his theory on the cause of conductive deafness. A few years later he got world acclaim for his Stapes Mobilization Surgery, making it possible for millions of people to hear again.

In order to shield and house the delicate nerve electronic equipment which he had built, Andrija put them in a small room constructed entirely of metal. When such a room is grounded to earth, and with the door closed, no electro-magnetic waves can penetrate. If, for instance a radio is taken inside, it will continue to play as long as the door is open. But, as soon as the door is closed, and providing there is no electric wire passing through the walls, the radio will be completely cut off from the broadcasting station. The radio waves are blocked and cannot penetrate the interior. Such a room is called a Faraday Cage, after the inventor Michael Faraday (1791-1867), a British chemist and physicist.

Little did Andrija suspect that the Faraday cage would become very important in his future research.

His second break came in November of 1949 when he met the late Eileen Garrett. Mrs. Garrett, who was born in Ireland, on March 17, 1893, was the founder of the Parapsychological Foundation in New York. She had the reputation of not only being able to do telepathy and clairvoyance, but also of being a great medium. Her spiritual controller was called Uvani. She was astounding, and at the same time honest and modest, not wanting any money for her seances, and doubting her reputed psychic powers herself. However, when put to the test, she was able to identify in New York City objects that were on a table in a doctor's clinic in Iceland. She even quoted some passages from a book that the doctor was reading at that moment. Andrija called this "traveling clairvoyance."

He was very impressed by Mrs. Garrett, and not only because of her psychic powers. "The force of her personality was unusual in its firmness. I saw not only a woman, but a mover of the world." He was also thrilled, because he got, as he said, "a glimpse of what the operation of telepathy could be like." When one day Mrs. Garrett spoke of his chronic middle ear infection, he wondered who could have told her. When she continued to say that the infection had started when he was twelve, Andrija was dumbfounded. Nobody, but he himself knew that. Did she find that in his memory bank? When Andrija asked if he could test her psychic ability inside the Faraday cage, she complied, but first she wanted him to meet a friend of hers, John Hays Hammond, Jr. one of the world's great electronic inventors, who lived in Gloucester, Mass.

Having gone with Andrija to Gloucester in 1958, I cannot refrain from giving the reader a taste of the unusual place on Hesperus Avenue, close to the sea above a rocky coastline in Massachusetts. Andrija had told me that Mr. Hammond lived in a castle; I had not expected it to be a medieval castle, complete with battlements, towers, a drawbridge, iron entrance doors, narrow winding stone staircases and parapets. It resembled a European castle of five and six centuries ago. After having crossed a

moat, and tugging the pull cord, the huge door swung open silently, and a white-coated servant bowed us in. It was Hillman, the butler. "Let me show you to your rooms," he said. "Mr. Hammond will see you in the library in a half hour," and noiselessly as a cat he led the way.

I had to pinch myself to make sure that I was not dreaming as we entered the Great Hall, an enormous stone room. An article in the New York Times of August 1954 compared the proportions of the room to those of the Cathedral of St. Nazaire in Carcassonne, France. "Its monastic effect is heightened by a tall, canopied Bishop's chair from fifteenth-century Spain, flanked by two eighteenth-century Italian chairs. Special lighting in the hall enhances the architectural detail of the Gothic interior. Of particular interest is the rose window, a copy of the famous rose window in Reims Cathedral; a rare copy of the Duccio Madonna, and opposite it the gold organ screen which once shielded the organ in the Marienkirche in Lubeck, where Bach was organist."

Everywhere were paintings, sculpture, furnishings and antiques of the Middle Ages, all assembled by Mr. Hammond since 1910.

After dinner, elegantly served by Hillman in a diningroom which was paneled with wood taken from a provincial house in central France, we retired to the Great Hall to listen to classical music, that was reproduced over an amplifier and a system of loudspeakers concealed at intervals in the walls so as to produce a lifelike re-creation of the sound. It was one of Mr. Hammond's many inventions. I remember him telling me that he had been interested in music ever since he was a boy, particularly in pipe organ. So, shortly after leaving college, he began to create what he felt would be the perfect instrument. The result of more than twenty years work, was undoubtedly the most spectacular object in the castle, a magnificent pipe organ. There must have been thousands of pipes, reaching to the top of a high stone tower.

When we left the Great Hall we came into what looked like a village courtyard with a large pool and an abundance of tropical plants. My bedroom (according to medieval custom, the unmarried maiden had to sleep alone, I guess) had a wrought iron, canopied bed and red medieval

tapestries. The whole place was awe-inspiring.

Although it has been many years ago, I do remember that I didn't like Mr. Hammond. He was old, baldish, and rather too effeminate for my taste. Neither did I like Hillman, who scared me half to death each time he suddenly, silently would be behind me.

Andrija's first visit to John Hayes Hammond in December of 1949 resulted in a long lasting friendship. "Jack became my mentor, teaching me more subtleties of life than any book can capture. He taught me the art of invention, how all his ideas came to him in dreams, in reveries, etc. He told me stories of great people he had known during the first half of the twentieth century: Popes, czars, kings, inventors, generals, artists, beauties, knaves, and scoundrels. His father had been chief mining engineer to Cecil Rhodes, and starting in early youth, Jack had traveled the world. He was truly a Renaissance man in every aspect of his life."

However, it was not until March 27, 1951 that Andrija met with Eileen Garrett and Jack Hammond in Gloucester to start his experiments to find out whether or not telepathy existed.

Back in Camden, Maine, Andrija encountered all kinds of trouble. Because he had defended Joyce and Zlatko when they were damned as "Reds" by the population of the small New England town for supporting the Progressive Party, whose candidate for president was Henry Wallace, he too was considered a Red. His activities, and those of his friends and workers, were regarded as being Communist-inspired. Andrija was treated like a dangerous radical, and became an object of inquiry by the local FBI.

Roy Hines, the owner of the barn, became difficult and refused to honor the agreement made with Andrija. However, a new location was found, and purchased for \$35,000 with the help of one of Andrija's 'patrons', Walter Cabot Paine of Boston. It was the beautiful estate 'Warrenton'. Sixty-five acres of land, situated on that point of Penobscot Bay where the Atlantic rolls into the wide gulf between Owl's Head and Vinal Haven. The house had 45 rooms and some dozen bathrooms.

What happy and sad memories I have of that great place. Everywhere

there was the restrained elegance of wood paneling, marble, and beautiful furniture. Descending the stairs into the grand hall I felt like a movie star. Making love in front of a roaring fire in the fireplace of our bedroom was like something I had only imagined in my wildest dreams. The library, where Andrija entertained people from all over the world, was my favorite room. And helping Andrija with his work, and taking care of the children was how I pictured our future. But that was in 1957. When Andrija and his twelve co-workers moved to Warrenton at the end of 1950, the house was bare and they had no real funds. Yet they were happy, operating a scientific commune.

Arthur Krock, a correspondent for the New York Times wrote in his column 'In the Nation':

"ONE FASE OF THE UNENDING QUEST"

On the estate known as Warrenton in Glen Cove, Maine is the laboratory of the Round Table Foundation, of which the director is Dr. Henry K. Puharich and the research is in Electrobiology.

In two weeks spent on the grounds of Warrenton, this correspondent became sufficiently familiar with the work of the foundation to realize that Dr. Puharich is one of those pragmatic dreamers who give their lives to wrest from nature secrets which, unfolded one by one, have improved the physical lot and raised the spiritual contribution of man.

The secret he pursues concerns extrasensory perception - the tangibles felt by man and beast that cannot be traced to any of the five senses. One study proceeds from the theory of Dr. Daniel E. Schneider: that a nerve in the ear, known as the chorda tympani, is sonic, which has led to a new treatment of head noises (such as ringing in the ears), and has been expanded by the Round Table to explain certain states of psychic depression. Another study opened an unexpected bypath into the psychology of taste, and, as a result, Dr. Puharich was able to give the research scientists of General Foods information of commercial value.

This was fortunate because like all men of his age and type, he is

operating on a shoestring and is able to occupy spacious Warrenton only because an equally consecrated family, headed by a wife brought up in the scientific tradition, does all the work of household and farm.

While seeking to discover the source, biology and operation of the 'sixth sense,' the effect of growth-controlled plant food on the nervous system, and adding experimental substance to his 'Peizo-electric Theory,' the young director - he is 33 - attempts to make ends meet with animal husbandry and other commercial by-products of this major research. As, in association with Dr. Sam Rosen, his clinical observations of the chorda tympani uncovered the taste prospect which interested General Foods, so, with David F. Anderson (once Assistant Air Attaché to the British embassy in Washington), Dr. Puharich has worked on the 'feathercast,' a laminated plastic for orthopedic cases which weighs in ounces what the standard cast weighs in pounds, and is being tested by the Navy. And the Guggenheim Foundation has its eye on another of his experiments.

Yet the doctor is the son of immigrant Yugoslavs. He worked his way through school, college and medical school, abandoned a bright economic future, and now follows an ideal, as Pasteur and the Curies did. In time he may reach his goals, or he may not. But in the mean time he is treading the hard road that led to the greatness of this nation."

The experiments with Eileen Garrett, which lasted for three months, were conducted in Gloucester, in the Faraday-cage built by Jack Hammond. The experiments were designed to test the hypothesis that telepathy is based on the transmission of electromagnetic waves between humans. Therefore if a person is placed inside the Faraday cage, thought-waves - like the radio waves - should not be able to penetrate to the inside. In other words, Andrija felt, he should be able to block telepathy by appropriate shielding.

For the results of these experiments I quote from Andrija's book, Beyond Telepathy appendix A, and from his journals:

"The exploratory experiment, Project I, made use of a copper-screen Faraday-cage of dimensions 7x7x7 feet, the entire cubical enclosure being placed on insulating supports. The plan was to place the sensitive, Mrs. Garrett in the cage, and a telepathic sender outside of the cage. The control test consisted of the following:

1. Mrs. Garrett as receiver in the cage.
2. A person in another room acting as the sender.
3. The cage door open, and the cage 'floating,' i.e. not grounded.
4. The test material, a pack of Zener Cards (cards bearing a star, a square, a cross, a circle and wavy lines), with the sender looking at each symbol, and trying to 'send' to the receiver.

Mrs. Garrett had chance-expectation results in this control test.

The test experiment in Project I was the same as the control test with the exception that the cage door was closed. This also showed chance-expectation results.

The next step was to design a random switch that would put an electrical charge on the outside walls of the cage. Eileen Garrett was to guess when the charge appeared as a test of her telepathic sensing (she could feel no electricity, even if she touched the inside walls of the cage). The random charge appeared 91 times in 22 experiments, and she was right 89 times."

Andrija suspected that this was not pure telepathy, because the electric charge produced some ionization of the air. He realized that the Faraday cage that Jack Hammond's engineers had built had one flaw, it was made of copper screen mesh. In order to eliminate direct possible effects of such ionic charges on Eileen, he envisioned placing her inside a solid sheet metal Faraday cage. The inner cage was to be of copper and was to be absolutely gas tight. Andrija believed that if Eileen could still accurately detect random electric charges on the outside when she was sealed into the inside cage, then the proof for telepathy would be rigorous.

When 1951 drew to a close, Andrija looked back on a happy and fruitful year. Not only his experiments with Eileen, but also his animal research on taste physiology had gone very well. Word had leaked out about his work, bringing many people to the Round Table who offered all kinds of help, even bringing furniture to fill the house. According to Andrija, it was a happy year for Jinny also: "My wife enjoyed being the hostess and gentle manager of this excited ensemble of visitors. She bore our second daughter on May 17th after spending a full day happily working in the garden." Soon, however, their happy life would change, for, as Andrija himself said, 1952 was the beginning of a new era for him.

Andrija refers to meeting Dr. Vinod, a Hindu scholar and sage from Poona, India, whose contact with nonterrestrials played a decisive role in Andrija's life, opening the way for his future work.

But I believe that meeting Gladys Davenport¹, who became Andrija's friend and patron was the turning point. Having been a poor boy all his life, Andrija was fascinated by this "elegant patrician", her wealth, and the rich friends she introduced him to. Invitations to chic lunches and dinners, elegantly served by butlers and maids, made his head spin. But he realized that if he was to continue his research, he needed money, so he'd better get used to it. At first he felt clumsy and awkward, but he learned fast. When asked how much he had in mind, he answered, without blinking an eye: "\$107,000 for one year."

A few months later The Round Table Foundation received a research grant of close to \$ 100,000. It enabled Andrija to build the solid sheet metal Faraday cage, and to do the critical test for telepathy with Eileen Garrett.

The experiments were so successful that they attracted the interest of the U.S. Department of the Army. An American, Colonel Jack Stanley, and a French General, J.C. Sauzey came to the Round Table to express the interest of their respective governments. As a result of this visit, Andrija was invited to present his new data on telepathy at a meeting sponsored by the office of the Chief, Psychological Warfare, US Army at the Pentagon, Washington, D.C. on November 24, 1952.

Why they had shown an interest became clear in 1959 when a French

¹ A pseudonym is used here to protect the privacy of still living relatives

popular science magazine published a story that the Americans had been successfully communicating by telepathy with the submarine, Nautilus. This rumor gave Soviet scientists, already interested in telepathy, a lever to gain fresh government backing. A parapsychological unit was added to the Leningrad department of physiology, with professor Vasiliev as its head. The Super Power competition was on.

In 1963, at the International Astronautic Congress in Paris, NASA's Bioastronautics director, Eugene B. Konecci said that the U.S. believed that the Soviets had at least eight centers for energy-transfer research. If experimental results are half as good as the Soviets claim, they probably will be the first to achieve mind-to-mind communications on the moon, he said. The critical experiment could be made with a man in space under long term gravity-free conditions. He hinted that U.S. work in "thought transference" lead to the same conclusion. An ideal platform for the human receiver, he said, would be a manned orbital laboratory operating in the null region where the gravitational forces of the earth and moon are approximately equal. The human transmitter on the earth would be put under high-gravity forces. Under these conditions, Konecci said, the U.S. would expect to find a most remarkable increase in the interaction of "energy-transfers" for direct communications between humans.

When I met Andrija in 1956 he was still doggedly pursuing this line of research. The results of many long series of experiments were sufficiently proof to him that telepathy did exist and that placing a person within a Faraday Cage increased his level of performance significantly. He also discovered that electrical charging of the cage produced a state of mental tension (adrenergia) in some subjects and a state of relaxation (cholinergia) in others. When in the latter group negative ions were added to the respiratory atmosphere, producing cholinergia, the telepathy scores increased even more.

Dr. Vinod - Harry Stone - Peter Hurkos

To relate about the events that brought Dr. D.G. Vinod and Andrija together, and which opened the way for Andrija's future work, I refer to Andrija's book Uri Geller, the man who baffles the scientists.

At a party, given by Eileen Garrett on December 3rd, 1951, in order for Andrija to meet her friend and patron Frances Payne Bolton, Andrija was so focused on these two women and their work in progress, that he scarcely noticed the Hindu scholar dressed in white puttees and a black Nehru jacket. However, they did chat briefly, and Andrija learned that Dr. Vinod was a professor of philosophy and psychology at the University of Poona. He was in the United States lecturing on behalf of the Rotary International Club.

They met again by chance on the train to New York on February 14, 1952. When Andrija apologized for not getting in touch with him, Dr. Vinod replied that destiny had brought them together at the proper time. Asked if he would be willing to come to Maine to participate in the telepathy experiments, Dr. Vinod expressed the desire to first meet Andrija again within two days in New York. At that time Dr. Vinod asked Andrija's permission to hold his right ring finger at the middle joint with his right thumb and index finger. He said that he used this form of contact with a person to read his past and future. He did this for about one minute, whistling between his teeth as though he were trying to find a pitch. Then he leaned back, and for an hour told Andrija's life story with utter precision. "His accuracy about the past was extraordinary," according to Andrija.

It was to be ten months before Dr. Vinod would come to the Round

Table. When he entered the great hall, a curious thing happened. Without saying a word or even taking off his overcoat, he walked straight to the library as if he had been there before. He sat down on a sofa and immediately went into a trance.

Then, at exactly 9 p.m., a deep sonorous voice came out of his mouth, totally unlike his own high-pitched, soft voice, saying in perfect English without an accent:

"M calling: We are Nine Principles and Forces, personalities if you will, working in complete mutual implication. We are forces, and the nature of our work is to accentuate the positive, the evolutional, and the teleological aspects of existence. By teleology I do not mean the teleology of human derivation in a multidimensional concept of existence. Teleology will be understood in terms of a different ontology. To be simple, we accentuate certain directions as will fulfill the destiny of creation. We propose to work with you in some essential respects with the relation of contradiction and contrariety. We shall negate and revise part of your work, by which I mean the work as presented by you. The point is that we want to begin altogether at a different dimension, though it is true that your work has itself led up to this. I deeply appreciate your dedicatedness to the great cause of peace, which is fulfillment of finitesimal existence. Peace is not warlessness. Peace is the integral fruitage of personality. We have designed to utilize you and thus to fulfill you. Peace is a process and will be revealed only progressively. You have it in plenty; I mean the patience that is so deeply needed in this magnificent adventure. But today, at the moment of our advent, the most eventful and spectacular phase of your work begins."

Andrija Puharich (AP): "It is helpful to have your guidance."

We don't guide, nor do we seek guidance, although we appreciate the sense in which you mean it. All of us, including yourselves, can claim no better than being the expressive instruments and avenues of this purpose."

Einstein has privately felt the need of correcting himself. Infinitization of any mass, M_i , according to him, can be achieved by equating it with:

$$M_i = \frac{m_0 c^2}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$$

An implication of this theorem, as yet unrevealed, will solve the problem of the superconscious.

The whole group of concepts has to be revised. The problem of psychokinesis, clairvoyance, etc., at the present stage is all right, but profoundly misleading - permit us to say the truth. Soon we will come to basic universal categories of explicating the superconscious. Just as Jesus said, "It is not work, but grace." A fruitful, creative approach to the superconscious is indeed a progressive reception of grace.

We cannot really go on with experimentation in this direction, but if we get seven times the electrical equivalent of the human body - if we get it seven times - do you know what would result? It would result in sevenon of the mass of electricity. That's a very strange term, but it's true. If it gains sevenfold, corresponding approximation to light velocity will be ninety-nine per cent. That is the point where human personality has to be stretched in order to achieve infinization. This is one of the most secret insights.

When Dr. Vinod awoke from his trance after about ninety minutes of speech by the Nine, he had no recollection or knowledge of what had been said.

By the time that Andrija, and eight attendants, worked with Dr. Vinod for a month, they became convinced that they were not dealing with ordinary spirit communications, but with an unusual extraterrestrial intelligence. Andrija believed that the primary agent was not a single being, but a collegium of voices reaching man on earth. He called them the controllers of the universe operating under the direction of "The Nine".

The communications were terminated at the end of January 1953, when the attendant group split up and Dr. Vinod returned to his home in India.

It would take twenty-two years before the communications with "The Nine" were resumed.

Although 1952 had been good for Andrija, both in scientific and economic progress, it had been a bad year for Jinny. Taking care of two small children, and running the Round Table alone much of the time had taken a heavy toll. After bearing another daughter in August she suffered severely from postnatal depression. It was unfortunately the beginning of a grave illness.

In 1953, the U.S. was involved in the Korean War, and Andrija, in spite of his medical discharge in 1947, was recalled into military service. On February 26, 1953, he was sworn in as a captain in the Medical Corps at the Army Chemical Center, Edgewood, Maryland. This was the headquarters for research in chemical, radiological and bacteriological warfare. In April Jinny and the children came to live with him in a small apartment at the army post.

Due to Joseph Mc Carthy's pursuit of Communists, everyone on this sensitive Army post feared that he would descend on them also. Andrija felt that he was under intense security investigation, and he wondered if the visit to Maine by the U.S. Department of the Army in August of the previous year had anything to do with it. Colonel Stanley had let him to believe that the U.S. planned to do basic research in telepathy. However, any open discussions of research possibilities while he was in the Army were out of the question because he did not have a security clearance. Although he was allowed to give lectures on his research in telepathy, Andrija nevertheless felt "muzzled".

How terror-stricken and paranoid the Army was is best illustrated by what happened to a pathologist working on classified research projects at the medical laboratories.

As chief of the Outpatient Department of the Post Dispensary, Andrija

was treating this medical officer for a severe depression that he had developed since his security clearance was withdrawn. The reason, as he had been told, was, that in 1943 he had attended a meeting of the American-Soviet Friendship Society. This was an open public meeting at which the chief speaker was Eleanor Roosevelt, the wife of the President of the United States. The Colonel's attendance was being interpreted as a sign of an association with Communism, and therefore a danger to the security of the United States.

It is surprising that Andrija did not realize that he too was a danger to U.S. security. Although he was not in the least interested in politics, his father was a red hot Communist. As a native of Yugoslavia, he was openly applauding the renaissance of his beloved country under the Communist leader Josip Broz, known as Tito. The U.S. Department of the Army must have known this. Also that Zlatko Balokovic, Andrija's friend in Maine, was the spokesman for the New Yugoslavia in New York, and a personal friend of Tito. The friendship between Andrija and the Balokovic' may very well have been the reason why the people in Glen Cove, Maine regarded Andrija's work as Communist-inspired, and was also the cause of the investigation by the FBI in 1950.

All this certainly was an obstacle for me when I wanted to become a citizen of the United States in the 1960's. To my surprise the immigration officer had kept asking questions about Andrija's father and friends, and about my political inclination. Even my neighbors were questioned if I had ever shown any pro-Communist behavior. Sometimes, I had the feeling that I was being shadowed. When I told this to Andrija, he became even more suspicious. Each day, he checked the house for eavesdropping devices, and did the same to hotel rooms. If a person had dialed the wrong number, and hung up without saying anything, he was convinced that "they" were spying on his whereabouts.

I never became a citizen, for by the time my clearance came through I had gone back to Holland.

In retrospect, it is not surprising that Andrija became paranoid about being "watched by the CIA." He, however, believed that the initial denial

of a security clearance had to do with his work. He writes: "If the intent of the Army people was not to use my experience, but to slow down my work in Maine, they certainly had done a good job. Although I realize that I could not have obtained a security clearance unless I was in the Army under 24 hour surveillance, it was a high price to pay."

Who knows, in view of what happened to Andrija during the 1960's and 1970's, he may have been right.

The high price to pay that Andrija refers to was the desolate state the Round Table was in when his tour of Army duty had ended in 1955, and he returned to Maine. All work at the laboratory had ceased and the trustees of the Foundation had closed it down. Andrija felt devastated. "I entered the still and cold entrance hall. Here was my dream, as dormant as a tulip bulb in the ground in mid-winter. I walked through the animal barn. There were no dogs to greet me. The empty cages stood mute row on row."

With the help of Gladys Davenport, and by working day and night, Andrija was able to reopen the Round Table and to hire two staff members. He was anxious to continue the work he had started with Harry Stone while he was in the Army. Harry Stone was a Dutch sculptor whom Andrija had met in New York at a party given by Mrs. Davenport. At that time the young sculptor had demonstrated his gift of psychometry by describing a picture while being blindfolded.

In the summer of 1954 Andrija received a transcript from Mrs. Davenport of some utterances which Harry had made while being in a trance state. Some of the utterances were in English and some in Egyptian. He spoke as though he was a "personality" who had lived some 5000 years ago. Though Harry had no knowledge of either vocalized or written Egyptian in his conscious state, he even wrote some Egyptian hieroglyphs when in trance.

The first time this occurred, Harry had been at Mrs. Davenport's apartment in New York. When admiring a gold pendant, in the form of a cartouche, he had suddenly started to tremble all over, got a crazy staring look in his eyes, staggered around the room, and then fell into a chair.

After about five minutes he jumped up and clutched Mrs. Davenport's hand. He kept saying: "Don't you remember me, don't you remember me?" He then asked for a pencil and paper and began to draw Egyptian hieroglyphs. Later on, when they were translated, they were supposedly "written through" Harry by one RA HO TEP, who claimed to be an Egyptian of Royal blood of the Fourth Dynasty. (Approximately 2700 B.C.)

What fascinated Andrija was the trance description Harry had given of a plant that could separate the consciousness from the physical body, and that such a separated consciousness could operate independently of the limitations of the body. Andrija knew that the ancient Greeks and also the Shamans in Siberia had a tradition, from the earliest recorded times, of men who, by partaking of a plant could detach the psyche, or soul, from the body, travel far, and then return with intelligence, giving them supernormal wisdom.

The drawings of the plant, made by Harry in trance looked like mushrooms, and the description he gave was that of the toxic fly agaric, or amanita muscaria.

During the time Andrija was in medical school, he had spent three years of his spare time doing research work on neurophysiological problems, and the possibility of finding some drug that would stimulate latent extrasensory perception in human beings was very exciting to him. He now had a clue that a certain mushroom might be the answer.

He wrote to the Boston Mycological Society to find out if there were any places in New England where the amanita muscaria could be found. They wrote back that in the past some of their members had reported seeing such a mushroom, but that there was no way of predicting where it could be found since it never seemed to appear twice in the same place.

By scouring the woods all summer in Maine and Massachusetts, Andrija came to recognize the spots where mushrooms in general, and particularly the amanita muscaria might grow. It was through Mrs. Davenport, who, while she was in trance (for the first and only time in her life), described the spot, that they found their first specimen. By the

end of August 1955 Andrija had an ample supply of amanita muscaria with which to begin serious investigation.

He first set out to analyze the mushroom chemically, and found three chemicals that were of interest for his study of psychic effects: muscarine, atropine and bufotenin. Muscarine stimulates the parasympathetic nerve endings, giving the user great muscular strength and endurance. (Think of tribal dances that go on for hours). After this initial stimulating effect, however, muscarine then acts as a poison and paralyses the very nerves, which it has stimulated.

Atropine alone first stimulates the central nervous system and then paralyses it. It causes hallucinations, and may lead to convulsions. Curiously enough, however, it also counteracts the effects of muscarine. According to Andrija, this may be the reason for the disagreement in the literature as to the poisonous effects of the amanita muscaria.

The third drug, bufotenin has an excitatory effect, like adrenaline. It is also known as a hallucinogenic drug.

With this knowledge Andrija was ready to test the psychic effects of the mushroom on human beings.

He prepared extracts from different parts of the plant and found out that the toxic principle was only present in the warts and the skin of the cap. He therefore used preparations made entirely from these parts of the mushroom. He and other volunteers took the mushroom by chewing it. As was to be expected each individual showed a different effect; from hot to cold flashes, disturbance of vision, and blotchy skin. Almost everyone, however, experienced a lowering of the pulse rate, and a slight lowering of temperature. Interestingly enough, none of the 'normal' subjects, and thirty-five were studied, experienced any noteworthy psychic effects.

This was quite different with Harry Stone - who by then was employed as a laboratory subject in Maine. Afraid of what Harry's reaction might be, Andrija had been reluctant to give him the mushroom. It was, however, Harry himself who one day, when Aldous Huxley was visiting, and while deeply in trance, asked for it. By dramatic sign language, he indicated that the RA HO TEP personality wanted the mushroom brought

to him. When the mushroom was placed in front of Harry, Andrija saw for the first time the secret detail of how the mushroom was to be used. Harry applied the mushroom on his tongue and on the top of his head, in ritualistic fashion. Five minutes later he woke up, and began to stagger around as though he were heavily intoxicated with alcohol.

Andrija had a syringe of atropine ready, but he first wanted to do a quick MAT test, to see if Harry's clairvoyance had increased. A MAT test, which is short for Matching Abacus Test, consists of two matching sets of ten different pictures. Each set of pictures is placed in a row. Both rows of pictures are shuffled and placed under an opaque screen so that the sensitive (the receiver in telepathy) can handle them, but cannot see them. He is also blindfolded. The pictures are placed in a plastic box so that the receiver cannot touch the surface of the pictures, but the sender can clearly see them. The receiver then puts his left hand on one box in the row closest to him. The sender now knows the picture that the receiver will seek in the other row. When the receiver passes his right hand over the other row, the sender, by telepathy alone, tries to influence the receiver to pick up the correct picture. When the receiver makes his choice, he picks up the plastic box and places it opposite the one under his left hand. If the two pictures correctly match it is called a hit.

Andrija's aim in the clairvoyance test with Harry was to find out if Harry could 'see' through the covered plastic boxes. He quickly blindfolded Harry and placed before him the covered MAT test. Within a matter of seconds, Harry completed the entire test. He literally threw the two sets of picture blocks together. When Andrija took the cover away from the blocks, he was amazed to find that Harry had scored ten correct matches. During a previous series of tests, Harry had obtained just a chance score.

Not daring to waste any more time, Andrija quickly gave Harry a large dose of atropine, and removed the remaining particles of the mushroom from his tongue. Within fifteen minutes Harry was 'normal' again.

From a book of his collected letters, I quote Aldous Huxley's account of his visit:

"I spent some days, earlier this month, at Glen Cove, in the strange household assembled by Puharich - Gladys Davenport and Mrs. Puharich, behaving to one another in a conspicuously friendly way; Eleanor Bond, doing telepathic guessing remarkably well, but not producing anything of interest or value in the mediumistic sitting she gave me; Harry, the Dutch sculptor, who goes into trances in the Faraday Cage and produces automatic scripts in Egyptian hieroglyphics; Narodny, the cockroach man, who is preparing experiments to test the effects of human telepathy on insects. It was all very lively and amusing - and I really think promising; for whatever may be said against Puharich, he is certainly very intelligent, extremely well read and highly enterprising. His aim is to reproduce by modern pharmacological, electronic and physical methods the conditions used by the Shamans for getting into a state of traveling clairvoyance. At Glen Cove they now have found eight specimens of the amanita muscaria. This is very remarkable as the literature of the mycological society of New England records only one previous instance of the discovery of an amanita in Maine. The effects, when a piece as big as a pin's head, is rubbed for a few seconds into the skin of the scalp, are quite alarmingly powerful, and it will obviously take a lot of very cautious experimentation to determine the right psi-enhancing dose of the mushroom."

Although the work with Harry Stone as a telepathic subject continued through 1955, his trance "messages" became more and more feeble. His last trance communication was on February 7, 1956, during which time he covered a page with very poorly written hieroglyphs, which were completely illegible.

It was not until 1958 that Andrija found the time to continue the analysis of the first, and subsequent trance utterances by Harry. He wondered if the ancient Egyptians had the same tradition as the Greeks and the Shamans, and if there was a connection between this phenomenon and the amanita muscaria. His ardent study of Egyptology and hieroglyphs resulted in his book, *The Sacred Mushroom*, published

by Doubleday in 1959.

While Andrija was conducting his research with Harry Stone, poor Jinny was in and out of the hospital. She suffered from schizophrenia, and had to undergo insulin shock treatment. The first time had been in the summer of 1954.

When I met Andrija on Friday, April 13, 1956, he had just returned from Madison, Wisconsin, Jinny's hometown, where she was again hospitalized.

Little did I suspect that on that Friday my life would change completely. In my book *Au Pair*, I have covered in detail the events that preceded that day, and I shall not recount them here. Suffice it to say that on that day I was fired from my job as a dental hygienist, and that I met Andrija, who was staying at Mrs. Davenport's in New York with his three daughters. I must, however, relate how we met, for I believe that it was meant to be.

On my return home from the dental office, feeling despondent about losing my job, I had found a peculiar note from my landlady: "Dear Bep, if you're home before six, please call the baby-sit office. They said that they tried to call you at work, for they need you tonight. When I said that you would probably be home late, and that they should try someone else, the lady said that they especially wanted you for this job. Sounds interesting. Good luck!"

I must add that during the past months I had been babysitting through that office off and on, but not lately.

At the time I felt flattered that they had especially asked for me, looking back I think that destiny was at work.

It was love at first sight between the little girls and me. They were very outgoing, beautiful, and fun to be with. I can still hear their excited voices: "She is so nice, daddy. She calls us Irene, Miene, and Mutten, they're names from a Dutch nursery rhyme."

When Andrija and Mrs. Davenport learned that I was without a job, they begged me to come to Maine to take care of the girls until I would

leave for Holland with my friend Ram at the end of July.

When Andrija had returned to Camden in 1955, Jinny had been temporarily out of hospital and back with him and the children. In order for Jinny not to be burdened with the goings-on at the Round Table, they had decided to live in the guest cottage of the Balokovic's.

I loved the little red house, right at the foot of "bald mountain" as the girls called the steep mountain with the flat top. I also loved Maine. The cold, crisp air was invigorating, the countryside beautiful. The way of living easy and relaxed. Such a contrast with hectic New York.

Ram, who had been a little apprehensive about my new job, agreed when he came to visit. "Bep truly enjoys her work in Maine," he wrote to my parents, "it is beautiful country and very healthful. I am so happy that she no longer lives in that noisy and busy city of New York."

Shortly after his visit, Ram wrote that he had decided not to go to Holland with me, but instead to go directly to India, to study for a year. Did he suspect that I had become utterly fascinated by Andrija?

When Andrija took me in his arms to console me after I had received Ram's letter, and whispered words of love, I was lost. I'll never forget those words:

"I love you, Bep, and I need you. The children love you too, and we can't live without you anymore. We're such a happy little family. Please come back to us after your visit to your parents."

Were we "young and foolish" to fall in love, as Andrija asked me in September of 1994?

Climbing to the top of bald mountain for a picnic, Andrija acted as a true Knight of the Round Table. He chopped at branches and undergrowth with the vigor of a youth to make the going easy for his Maiden. He swore to protect me with his life if a predator came near. He was gallant and amorous, a real Sir Galahad. We swam in Hosmer pond with the girls, and at night he told me about the mysteries of the mind. He gave me *The Imprisoned Splendor*, a book by Raynor Johnson. In it he wrote: "May this help to fully release your splendor." During those

three wonderful months, he was my gentle and kind teacher, and although we may have been young and foolish, and full of tears later on, he set me on the path of learning, for which I'll be forever grateful.

When in the spring of 1956 Andrija began to look for more research subjects for the telepathy experiments, Henry Belk brought the name of a Dutch psychic, Peter Hurkos to his attention, and suggested that the Belk Research Foundation should try to bring him to the Round Table.

With the arrival of Peter, a new era began at the Round Table Foundation. Had Eileen Garrett and Harry Stone been of a quiet nature, Peter was loud and rambunctious. He was in his late forties, a huge man, six feet three inches tall and full of vitality. He was always good-humored, and loved to tell jokes, especially dirty ones.

His extraordinary psychic gifts had manifested after he fell from a ladder onto his head in 1944. He suffered a brain injury and lay in a coma for three days. On regaining consciousness, he found he had acquired an ability to "see into the unknown."

In spite of their conflicting natures, Peter and Harry got along famously and formed a great telepathic team. The experiments, which were conducted when they were both in the charged Faraday cage, produced extraordinary results. They are recorded in *Beyond Telepathy*.

Although I did not like Peter, he was just too gross for my taste; there is no denying that he was a great psychic. Being a novice to the field of ESP, I was awed by his feats in the field of psychometry and telepathy. When handed a sealed envelope, he unerringly described what was inside. Or, when given an object, like a watch, a ring, or whatever, he could, while being blindfolded, tell in great detail about the person to whom the object belonged. He was right 90 per cent of the time. What intrigued Andrija was, that, while psychometrising photographs, Peter not only described the images on the photograph, but also got intelligence that was not physically recorded on the film. Even more intriguing was that Peter often got images from a photograph that had been next to the photograph given to him. It made Andrija wonder

whether some form of energy is transferred from the person to the film, and from one photograph to another, and which remains on the photograph as a permanent record. From Peter's readings it almost seemed that when a picture is taken of a person, the film not only captures the person, but also the past and future history of that person. How a sensitive could tune into this vast reservoir of intelligence presented to Andrija the greatest mystery of the mind.

The transference of more than the physical image of a person when taking his picture is a fascinating concept, and may explain why there are people who fear that it will capture their soul. Other people set great store by having their picture taken, as I found out when I visited India a few years ago. It had amazed me that even complete strangers wanted to have their picture taken with me. They would give me their address and beg me to send them the photograph. It was explained to me that being of a "high caste", my karma would "rub off" on to the others in the picture.

Peter's telepathic ability was also astounding. I'll never forget the time when Andrija, Peter and I were sitting in the kitchen at the Round Table having a cup of coffee when Peter all of a sudden turned pale. "I see a hand with blood," he whispered. "It has to do with Jim. It's terrible. You must call him right now, Andrija."

While Andrija was on the telephone with his friend Jim in New York, Peter kept rubbing his wrist. "He's going to do it again," he suddenly yelled. "They must watch him all the time. He'll do it again. You must warn Jim, Andrija." Sweat dripped from Peter's forehead and he was very agitated. When Andrija returned he was as pale as Peter. "Jim just had a phone call from a psychiatrist in Albuquerque," he told us. "Apparently Jim's brother Art has been very depressed and tried to commit suicide by cutting his wrist."

I remember how stunned we were. How could Peter have sensed that someone tried to commit suicide hundreds of miles away? And how could he predict that Art would try it again? For that is exactly what happened. After he had been in the hospital for three weeks and seemed quite his old self again, he had asked for a newspaper and his reading

glasses. As soon as he was alone, Art broke the glasses and slashed both his wrists. Fortunately he was given medical attention immediately.

Another event that shook us up badly took place shortly after Peter had come to Maine.

Arriving at the laboratory on the morning of July 18, Andrija had found Peter already there. Peter looked as if he had not slept all night and was quite upset. He told Andrija a strange story of having seen a luminous mass in the hall the previous night. At first he had thought that it was a light shining from the opposite wall, but there was no light. When he looked at the luminous ball again it suddenly moved towards him. He even felt a cold breeze on his face, as it went by. Always swearing on something or other, Peter now swore on the grave of his mother, "I saw something, Andrija, I swear it. I've never been so frightened in all my life."

Not taking Peter very seriously, Andrija suggested that they go to work and forget about luminous balls, ghosts and spirits.

Later that morning the son of Mrs. Davenport called that his mother was dead. She had died sometime during the night.

Peter was heard muttering: "I was right, I did see something, and I now know what it was."

When Andrija came home late that evening, I hardly recognized him. His face was ashen, and his eyes were red and swollen. Not wanting to be comforted, he pushed me away, and without another word went to his room.

Gladys Davenport had been a kind lady and was loved by everyone. Only a few days before she had visited the laboratory, and, like always, she had been in a joyful mood, and seemed in perfect health.

The coroner could not find a physical cause, and her sudden death remained inexplicable.

Why didn't Andrija speak to me for a whole week? It was not until shortly before I was to leave for Holland that he came out of his depression. He made love to me with an almost angry passion, saying over and over again that I had to come back, that he now needed me more

than ever.

Feeling guilty about my life of deceit, and frightened by the strange things that went on at the Round Table, I resolved not to return to Maine.

I had, however, not reckoned with Andrija's power of persuasion. Five weeks, and many beautiful love letters later I was back. But not for long.

Instead of the promised love: "The future will not begin until you are securely locked in my arms. Sigh deeply my love for the sacred love to come," I found loneliness and confusion. Why didn't Andrija mention that Jinny had improved and was coming home?

I do not want to burden the reader with what happened to me. However, I was part of the drama and I feel that I must recount some of the events that changed the course of Andrija's life.

When Joyce Balokovic found out about Andrija's and my "sordid love-affair", she booked passage for me on the S.S. Rijndam. I got the message "to stay away, or else..."

Was it love, need, or anger at Joyce that made Andrija double his efforts to get me back again? I want to believe that it was love and sincerity:

"I look upon the mistakes I made with you and realize that I should have hidden my love for you. It was stupid to reveal my love while in the midst of a stormy life - that you could not possibly understand. But foolishly I wanted a haven in your arms and heart. Secondly, I would have slowly worked to get you to understand the nature of my life. And thirdly, I would have cleared up my personal life before ever whispering those fatal words to you."

When I returned once more to the United States, it was February 1957.

Jinny's trial visit home had not worked out, and although the little girls needed me, I could not go to Maine. Instead I got a job in New York, and met Andrija whenever he was in town.

With the loss of Mrs. Davenport's financial support, and the hostility of the trustees, Andrija had had a rough time keeping the research going. He was a changed man. He had taken up drinking and smoking, and had outbursts of anger at, and distrust of the people who still worked at the

Round Table. This had resulted in the sudden departure of Harry Stone in December of 1956.

The work with Peter Hurkos continued through 1957, and produced some startling data. To recount them, I will quote from Andrija's journal:

"On August 23, 1957, after Hurkos had been administered the preparation of the mushroom, he slipped into a semi sleep state in about twenty minutes and began to talk. He saw what he called "a miracle in the sky." When asked what this miracle was, he was not capable of giving it finite description. These are the words he used: "There is going to be a miracle in the sky. It is coming. I cannot tell you precisely what it is, except that I see it as an earth-ball. It is in the sky, and everybody in the whole world can see it."

When asked if this meant a planet, he said, "No." When asked if this meant a comet, he said "No." I asked him all the possibilities I could think of in the way of natural aerial phenomena. I even asked him if this was going to be a flying saucer. Again he said "No." I must say, that in reference to this statement, which is very vague, it is difficult to relate it to any specific event. The only event that seems to bear any resemblance to the words that Peter uttered was the launching of the Russian earth satellite on October 4, 1957. But Peter himself feels that it is yet to come."

When I read in Andrija's journal that Peter supposedly had encountered space people, I vaguely recalled that he had seemed quite perturbed for a while, and that he kept talking about flying "sausages" as he called UFO's. This was in September when I had succumbed again to Andrija's entreaties to come to Maine.

The following is also from his journal:

"Besides this vision (The "earth-ball") Peter Hurkos was plagued by another set of experiences which occurred from August to November 1957. One day near the end of September he came to me and said. 'Andrija, you know that my powers are my powers. I don't believe in spirits or ghosts, and I always thought that flying saucers were baloney. But believe me, Andrija, I swear on my baby's eyes, I have been

awakened many nights by beings from flying saucers. Last night again. I went down to the rocks by the ocean, and at about four in the morning, all of a sudden there appeared a flying saucer over the water about 100 meters away. It was about 15 meters across and shaped like a lens. It was all transparent. I could see through it like through glass. But it glowed all kinds of changing colors. Here I will draw exactly what I saw.'

Peter then quickly made a sketch of a biconvex shaped object and its interior. He was quite emphatic that the power plant was in the center of the craft.

'As this saucer hovered over the water,' Peter continued, 'it lit up everything around it, including the spot where I sat on the rock. Then suddenly there were two beings standing near me. They were small, and looked very old with young bodies. They wore tight fitting outfits that looked like leather motorcycle suits. They just looked at me. No word was spoken. But I felt that they were telling me things, and I understood it. I don't remember anything that was told me. Suddenly they were in the saucer that had come close by. Then there was fire and smoke, and the saucer went away silently. You have to believe me, Andrija that's what I saw. I didn't want to tell you, but it's driving me crazy.'

I didn't know what to say. I could not believe it, but neither could I deny it.

Peter said that the rocks were probably blackened where the saucer had taken off. We did go to the spot at low tide, but there was no evidence of a burn on the rocks."

Peter supposedly had more of these sightings, but so far I have not been able to find any reference to them in Andrija's books or journals. The only other reference to space people where Peter is involved is in the book Uri, where Andrija describes his strange encounter with a Dr. Charles Laughead, who thinks that Andrija and Peter are "brothers from space". Andrija later received a letter from this Dr. Laughead with two "communications" from a medium. One of them was a very similar message as was given through Dr. Vinod in 1952.

"M calling:

At the moment of our advent, December 31, 1952, your most spectacular phase of work began. We are Nine principles and forces. The nature of our work is to accentuate certain directions as will fulfill the destiny of creation.

We used the body or brain of Dr. "V." We can and are using other bodies also."

When Peter Hurkos was given Dr. Laughead's letter to psychometrise, he said that he saw people in black, but couldn't see their faces. "They are in a costume that can withstand thousands of degrees Centigrade heat. This is nothing to laugh at. It is all quite serious."

As the reader may know, Peter Hurkos became famous, gaining worldwide recognition as a psychic detective, working on cases concerning murder victims, missing persons and aircraft. Among his most famous cases were the Boston Strangler multiple murders and the Sharon Tate murders in Los Angeles.

He has received many badges from police chiefs around the world, including one from Interpol.

He is said to have been a consultant to every U.S President since Eisenhower, and a personal friend of the Reagans.

He died in 1988, at the age of 77.

When the year 1957 came to an end, Andrija saw his dream go up in thin air for the second time. But this time there was no turning back.

California - The Sacred Mushroom - Arigo

My return to Maine had caused an outcry of indignation from Joyce Balokovic and the other trustees. The outcome was disastrous for the Round Table.

A letter from Andrija to my parents tells it all:

"I am in deep sympathy for your concern over Bep. I love her as much as you do. As you know there was so much opposition to our being in love that some of my best friends turned against me. They threatened me and said that if I didn't give up Bep, they would destroy the foundation that I had built up for ten years. Unfortunately they had the legal right to do this. So, I choose Bep and gave up everything for her. No man could do more to prove his love."

Not having to hide our love should have made us happy. It didn't!

Jinny's mental illness did not respond to intensive psychiatric and hospital treatment, and the doctors felt that if the children were close to her it might help. So in the dead of winter we drove the children from Maine to Wisconsin. Leaving his daughters behind with Jinny's parents was hard on Andrija. That night was the first time I saw him cry. I was heart-stricken to see him like that, but again - like when Mrs. Davenport died - he wouldn't let me comfort him.

For the next four months we lived in Boston in a small apartment on Commonwealth Avenue, where Andrija wrote *The Sacred Mushroom*. Once I got used to his crazy working hours, sleeping during the day and writing at night, it was exciting to be able to assist him. Many of the reference books he used were in German, and my knowledge of that

language was helpful. It wasn't all work though. We did go out to socialize with young students, and at home we listened, and danced to our favorite singer, Frank Sinatra. We even played scrabble together, and yes, sometimes I won.

In May we left for New York, where we lived on East End Avenue. Andrija had contacted Joe Lawrence, the dentist he had worked with at the Army Chemical Center, to carry on the hearing research they had started in 1953.

During the six months that we stayed in New York Andrija met many people who wanted him to head a new research institute. One of them, Paul Jones, a contractor in California, invited us to come and stay with him and his wife Terry in beautiful Carmel Valley.

During all this time we had been in continual contact with Jinny, Andrija by phone, and I through letters. She had been released from hospital and was working part-time for her father. I had written to Jinny that if things worked out in California, we would send for her and the kiddies, so we would be able to take care of all of them. In her letters she sounded confused. She wanted me to come to Wisconsin to help her take care of the girls there.

Just before we left for California on October 19, 1958, Andrija told me that Jinny had consented to a divorce. "We'll stop in Mexico, where I can get a 'quick' divorce," he said.

We were married in Las Vegas on December 20, 1958. One month later, on February 23, 1959, Jinny ended her life by jumping off the top floor of the hospital where her father was superintendent. It was the second time I saw Andrija cry in utter despair.

When he returned from Madison with his daughters, they were surprised that their father and I were married and that I was pregnant. "Then you're our mother now," they had exclaimed happily, "and soon we'll have a baby brother or sister to play with." The lack of grief about their mother's death, and their amazement at finding me there, had puzzled me. Why had Andrija not told them? When I confronted him with this question, he told me to shut up, and threatened to leave me if I

ever spoke to the girls about their mother. I never did, but should have.

We could no longer live with Paul and Terry, so Andrija rented a large house in Carmel Valley, and got a job on a full-time basis at the Army Hospital in Fort Rod.

Not being happy that his independent way of life had been reduced to the role of a physician at the hospital and at home, as he lamented, he became moody and depressed.

I have heard someone say about Andrija that he always showed up where the action was. I rather believe that he attracted the action. When the Sacred Mushroom was published, it was not long before he had six firms, including the Pacific Institute for Psychological Research at Stanford University interested in the effects of the "sacred" mushroom. They offered to pay his salary for one year so he could quit his job as a doctor, and devote all his time again to parapsychology.

Soon Carmel Valley became a haven for seekers of those "fabulous hallucinations" that Andrija had written about.

At one time, when Andrija and Paul Jones had organized a "mushroom binge" for a select group of people, I was invited to participate as an observer, and to take notes. Entering the room, where they had gathered, I saw that the party was already in full swing. I was startled. Without any shame, a middle-aged couple - both psychiatrists - was copulating wildly. The woman's legs thrashed in the air while she shouted that love would save the world from destruction. Paul Jones was violently ill, throwing up all over the place. Another man, whom I had never seen before, was singing an aria from the opera Aida. As I was enjoying his beautiful voice, I was suddenly grabbed from behind and thrown onto the floor. Before I realized what was happening, Bob, an anthropologist of Stanford University, and a good friend of us, was on top of me. He had a crazy look in his eyes and his body moved convulsively. Fortunately other observers quickly came to my rescue. Poor Bob! After he had apologized profusely to me, he left, never to come to our home again. To Andrija he confessed that he was afraid of being impotent. In his delirium he had thought that I was part of the

experiment. Upon seeing me he had, for the first time since long, experienced an erection. I didn't know whether to be outraged or flattered.

Not even our home was save from the mushroom craziness. Not until I had enough and one evening told Andrija that he either get rid of the weirdoes or I would call the police. He was furious! That the children had been terrified was not important. Was I really that stupid, he had yelled, that I didn't understand that he was merely studying the workings of the human mind, and that because of his research someday the mentally ill could be cured?

Another phenomenon of the human mind, which Andrija studied, and experimented with, is called telekinesis, or psychokinesis. P.K., for short. It is the action of the mind by which material objects can be moved purely by the will of the mind. Such an experiment, for example, is an attempt to influence the fall of a rolling dice. In other words the mind tries to interact with the movement of the dice, willing it to come to rest with a chosen face up.

Other phenomena related to the capability of the mind to activate inanimate objects that are in motion, are those of activating objects that are at rest. Such, for example, are table tapping, movement and levitation of tables, lamps, and other objects.

Having never witnessed any "poltergeist" incidents, Andrija was curious enough to be persuaded to investigate some alleged table tapping that occurred in the presence of a psychic in Los Angeles. To my surprise I was allowed to come along. The following was recorded on film.

A group of people sat around a wooden table, and their hands were placed on top of the table in front of them. After about a half-hour, while the people were talking about one thing and another, the table suddenly emitted one tap. Then one by one, the people asked one or more questions, to which the table responded with one tap for no and three taps for yes. This lasted for about an hour. To me the whole thing was hilarious. When, however, the table suddenly lifted itself off the floor and

started to spin around, it scared the living daylights out of me. Only one person was able to keep up with the crazed table, holding on to it with just one finger. He lasted for barely one minute before he and the table collapsed.

After many such experiments, Andrija's conclusion was that all the evidence about E.S.P. and psychokinesis are so similar as to suggest that they are very closely related phenomena. They may, he said, be two aspects of the one process. In the one we have the sensory type of phenomenon of matter affecting mind (clairvoyance), in the other the motor-type of phenomenon of mind affecting matter (P.K.)

Although Andrija took some time out in the early spring of 1960 to write Beyond Telepathy, the mushroom, and its potential to enhance E.S.P. remained an important aspect of his research.

In 1955 he had heard from a Mr. Wasson that a ritualistic mushroom cult had existed in Mexico for hundreds of years, and was still practiced in some remote parts of the country. (Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wasson wrote a book entitled Mushrooms, Russia and History. It was published in 1957).

Anxious to find out for himself, Andrija set out for the village of Juquila in the state of Oaxaca, 200 miles south of Mexico City in June of 1960. The original expedition was made up of nine people, including Paul Jones. When Paul returned after about four weeks saying that all members of the team had become ill, and that Andrija had been crazy to go on alone with an even crazier missionary, I became not only greatly concerned, but furious as well. How the hell did Andrija dare risk his life, being the father of four children and a fifth on the way? I hadn't even known that he was off to a dangerous remote place in Mexico. Besides, he had left me with barely enough money to buy food, and with unpaid bills. We no longer lived in Carmel Valley, but had moved to the chic part of Carmel, called Carmel Meadows. How Andrija had been able to buy the beautiful, spacious patio house, had been "none of my business."

Thanks to Paul Jones, who for the umpteenth time came to our rescue,

telephone and utility services were reinstalled. When Andrija finally did come home, I was ready to divorce him.

Now, reading his letter again, which he wrote on July 16, 1960, and although I do not condone his behavior, I can understand why Andrija was compelled to pursue his quest for the elusive mushroom.

"At last I have a chance to write to you - and on a typewriter too - in this wilderness. I will not bother to tell you what happened until Thursday the 14th, because Paul will catch you up on the news until then.

On the 14th we landed precariously in a light plane on a small airstrip in the midst of the towering peaks of the Sierra Madre Range. When Paul took one look at the forbidden countryside, and said that he would return to Oaxaca with the pilot, my translator, a missionary nurse, Deane Dugan and I were on our own. She agreed to stay on for a day or two to introduce me to the natives. When an Indian came up with two burros, we dickered to have him carry our baggage (123 kilos) for 12 pesos (1 dollar) to the town of Juquila. We arrived an hour later in the village square. While all the Indians were sitting around, and staring at us, we marched on in silence. I had a letter of introduction from another missionary to a man called Don Luis Zavalete. He was most kind, and found us a room in a warehouse. This means that I slept on a stone floor in my sleeping bag. But it was nice - no rats or mosquitos! We had a meal in a home so filthy it would kill you. But we had to be polite, and ate while fighting off the flies. Everything tasted terrible!

We explained to Don Luis that we were in search of mushrooms and wanted a curandero (a witch doctor). Don Luis claimed not to understand about mushrooms or a mushroom rite. Since there are no roads into the mountain villages, and you can only get in and out by the most hazardous plane maneuvering between 7 and 11 in the morning because of the heavy fog, I decided to set out by foot up a mountain to the village of Yaitepec, where, I had been told, was a curandero. It was a tough two-hour hike (I took some films). When we got there everyone looked blank - mostly because they did not speak Spanish, and my translator did not know the Chatino language. So I decided to head off

into the higher hills (elevation 10,000 feet) and look for mushrooms. I found a lot of them. The Indians who followed us seemed impressed.

We stayed up too long, and as we started down the steep trail it got dark and a cloudburst surprised us. As we slid and slithered down the mountainside Dean fell down several times, and once I thought she had broken her arm. But she was only badly bruised. How we made it down I will never know, but we did, bruised, battered, and bleeding. Somehow word of this trip had got around. It made Don Luis soften up, and he confided to us that he knew a curandero (called Brujo locally). He said he would make the arrangements the next day.

I got to bed on the stone floor at midnight, all pooped out from the long and hard day.

The next morning Don Luis was on the ball. He said there was a Brujo one-hour away on horseback, and he would accompany us to him. We set out at noon over the craziest rocky trail that you ever saw. It was worn by centuries of travel, and in places the trail was cut to a ditch twenty feet deep through solid rock by millions of feet and hooves. The country is straight up and down with beautiful pine forests on the heights, and coffee and banana fields in the valleys. There are many waterfalls, several hundred feet high. And all is green, green, and green again.

The Brujo, called Macedonio, turned out to be a 35 year old strong and handsome Chatino Indian. He said a white man had never seen the mushroom ceremony in his part of the world, but since God had sent us he would do the ceremony for us that night. He also gave his permission to have me film the ceremony. This meant that I had to go back to Juquila to get my equipment. I made it back on horseback in an hour, and hired two mules to carry the camera and gear. I got hit again by a tropical downpour, and sweated it out under the heavy rubber of my poncho. I returned by 6 p.m., with a really sore bottom, but with the equipment intact. Macedonio then gave us a special privilege of seeing where the sacred mushroom grows. Guess where? It grows in burro corrals, right out of the dung! I took a lot of photographs, and then headed back to Macedonio's stone hut to unpack my cameras and load them. After that

we were invited to have dinner. The custom here is that when you are an honored guest you eat alone and everyone stands around and enjoys it. First a young girl kneaded some ground corn on a stone flat mortar, and then flattened the corn into a pancake with her hands. The tortilla (the corn pancake) was then placed on a flat clay plate and cooked over an open smoky wood fire. I felt that I was back in the days of the cave man. The dinner consisted of tortillas and poached eggs. There were no forks or spoons, the hands only!

At 9 p.m. the ceremony started. The room was lit by one candle and filled with incense smoke. Deane decided to take the mushroom so that I could do the filming. The ceremony went fine, but had no effect on Deane because she vomited up the horrible tasting mushrooms as soon as she had eaten them. I hope that my film will turn out good so that you can see the ceremony. I recorded until 1 a.m. When everybody fell asleep I turned into my sleeping bag on the floor.

I was up at 6 a.m., packed my equipment onto the burros, and headed back for Juquila, where we arrived at 10 a.m. I was starved, having had no breakfast, and dirty. So first I asked for a hot bath. They said: "Si, Si," and led me two blocks down a wet and dirty street. I had to be careful not to step on mule, pig, and human refuse. There are no bathrooms here. There isn't even piped water. So going potty is a matter of hiding behind a bush, and fighting off the flies. Washing is a matter of a tin basin, and no hot water except at the bath. The bath I was taken to, turned out to be in a mud hut, where a lady kept a pot of water, heated on a wood fire. The bath itself was a horse trough of stone, used by anyone who wanted a bath for one peso. Talk about filth! But water is water, so I stepped in. Now I have changed into clean clothes, and have borrowed Don Luis' typewriter to talk to you.

When we arrived here, Deane's husband had flown in to pick her up. She had to go home. So now I am alone with my Spanish dictionary, trying to communicate with Don Luis. A few moments ago he told me that he has found another Brujo. He is an old Indian named Valso who has some special large mushrooms that he gets from the mountains five hours

away. Today is Saturday, and I made a deal with Don Luis for five pesos (40 cents) that this Valso will climb the mountain, collect the mushrooms, return here on Monday, and do a ceremony for me.

My present plan is to stay on here and see if I can't work up to getting in on a good ceremony so that Johny Newland can come down here and make a movie.

So far I have not gotten any serious disease, outside of mosquito bites. I am steadily losing weight, because I only eat one meal a day, and hike a lot. But I feel fine, and cannot complain. It was slow getting started, but I finally found what I came here for.

There is no phone here, but you can send a telegram. I miss all of you lovely señoritas, and our nice clean home.

I have made arrangements with Deane and her husband in case anything happens to me (disease, accident, etc.) that they will fly in to get me out. So don't worry, my luck holds good. Keep the home fires burning. All my love to you."

When Andrija came home, he had not only lost 20 pounds, but also a wife. I had become sick and tired of "keeping the home fires burning" alone.

One month later, he was off again. The discovery of the "sacred" mushroom, and its effects had inspired Dr. James Dill, head of the Department of Pharmacology of the University of Washington to sponsor and partially finance a 14-man scientific expedition to Juquila. Dr. Dill, who did not personally accompany the expedition, said in an interview with the Seattle Post Intelligent that he was hopeful the mushroom might have possibilities in treatment of mental illness. His department was putting in for a special grant from the United States Public Health Service for a second expedition to continue the research in the pharmacological aspects of the mushroom. He suspected the mushroom to be the Psilocybe variety first discovered by Gordon Wasson several years ago. Included in the expedition were television series producer Collier Young and host-narrator-director John Newland. The "One Step Beyond

Company" and the sponsoring Alcoa Corporation financed all the filming. Upon their return, and shortly before our son was born, the television crew descended on us in Carmel Meadows, to finalize the film. They jokingly promised to also film the birth of my child if the excitement caused a premature delivery. Fortunately my son stayed where he was.

The documentary - showing the expedition party locating the mushroom through a Mexican Brujo, and the E.S.P. tests before and after eating the mushroom, which were conducted at our home - was subsequently shown on ABC-TV's "One Step Beyond."

In 1961 the quest for the elusive mushroom continued. Risking the chance that I am boring the reader silly with all these mushroom stories, I must relate one more.

On the Mexican expedition Andrija had met David Bray, a seventy year old Hawaiian, who had joined the expedition to study the cultural similarities between Mexico and his native country. "Daddy" Bray, as he was called affectionately by all who knew him, was the High Priest of Hawaii, called a Kahuna. He was a lineal descendant from the first Kahuna, Pao-Pao, and endowed with enormous power. No building could be erected unless David ceremonially purified the ground, and no new building could be opened without his blessing. He was a small white-headed man, with compassionate dark brown eyes that seemed to be able to look right into your soul. When he came to visit us in Carmel, I could easily understand why Andrija had taken an immediate liking to him. He reminded me of Ram's friend, Noni who had initiated me into the Hindu philosophy. In David I found again true spirituality.

Whether or not Andrija realized that I had enough of his eternal absence I do not know. Fact is that I was invited to join him for a few days when he went to Hawaii on a mushroom hunt. Being the guest of the great Kahuna, and the friendly fun loving people of Hawaii, was quite an experience. David took us to several of the islands, and organized a luau in our honor. This is a feast of eating and dancing. The

highlight of the trip was a visit to the volcano Kilauea for a ceremony for the fire Goddess, Pele. Because the ritual was strictly for full-blooded Hawaiians, we could not participate. We watched from a respectful distance. The ceremony was on behalf of Alice Kamokila Campbell who was the custodian of the ancient culture of Hawaii, and on one side of her family from the royalty of Hawaii.

David, Kamokila, and their friends stood on the edge of Kilauea crater and prayed to their Goddess Pele. David chanted in the ancient Hawaiian tongue, and the others gave response at the appropriate time. It was awe-inspiring.

The whole trip was like a belated honeymoon. And yes, we did find mushrooms! Or rather I did. We had been marching through dense jungle growth on the island of Kauai for several hours, when I was suddenly seized by an uncontrollable urge to rest for a minute. As I squatted, I couldn't believe my eyes, because right in front of me were the mushrooms we had been looking for. In his journal Andrija writes: "Naturally it was Bep who found the hooded beauties for me. We found them purely by accident when she practically stumbled over them."

The story that Andrija was initiated as a Kahuna, and asked to move to Hawaii to take over Daddy Bray's role as the High Priest in due time, is new to me. Andrija never mentioned it. But then, he seldom mentioned anything to me.

It was therefore a complete surprise when he announced one evening in May that a group of New York businessmen had invested \$300,000 in the hearing aid research, and set up Intelectron Corporation. With bills piled up high, this certainly was welcome news. That we had to move to New York made the girls and me less happy.

We moved in September 1961 to Ossining, Westchester. The house Andrija had bought was a large, ten-bedroom frame house on beautifully landscaped property. I loved the house and garden, but happy I was not. Again I was alone most of the time, running the big house and taking care of the children. We fought it out for another year and a half, but when he

found another "Jane" I filed for temporary maintenance, and moved back to California. When two years later, in 1965 a reconciliation effort failed, I filed for divorce and left the United States with Yvonne and Andy.

Shortly after I had left for California, in 1963, Andrija accepted Henry Belk's invitation to go to Brazil as a consultant to the Belk Research foundation. The purpose of the trip was to study the great Brazilian healer Arigo. In September of 1994 while visiting Andrija I saw a film that was made by Jorge Rizzini of this remarkable healer who performed major surgery on human beings without any anesthesia or antisepsis. He even used the same knife on each patient. I saw him plunge an ordinary kitchen knife into a man's eyeball or his testicles, or into a woman's abdomen. There was hardly any bleeding and the patients walked out of the room by themselves, sometimes with a prescription written by the uneducated civil servant man. A higher power, the spirit of a doctor called Fritz, who had died in 1918, guided him, he said. In the book "Uri" that Andrija had given me, I read that he had Arigo perform an operation on a tumor on his arm to prove to himself that he was not witnessing mass hallucinations. I had somehow missed it on the film. John G. Fuller's book: Arigo, surgeon of the rusty knife, which he wrote, with the collaboration of Andrija, gives a good account of this "operation."

"Puharich asked Arigo if he would undertake surgery on his arm. Arigo laughed and said, "Of course." Then he turned abruptly to the crowd and asked, "Has anybody here got a good Brazilian pocketknife to use on this American?"

This brought Puharich up short, but he could not turn back. Half a dozen knives were proffered, and Arigo selected one. "The American scientist has courage," he said good naturedly. "I am going to demonstrate to this materialist what a spirit can produce. Just roll up your sleeve, doctor."

Puharich turned anxiously to see if Rizzini was ready with his camera. Then he steeled himself to watch Arigo make the incision. But

Arigo commanded him to look the other way. Puharich obliged. In less than ten seconds he felt something wet slapped in his hand. He looked down and saw the bloody form of the lipoma. On his arm there was a one-half-inch slit with a bare trickle of blood dripping from it. The bulge of the lipoma was gone (it had been there for years, I can testify to that).

Puharich could hardly believe what had happened. There had been no pain, only a slight sensation in the arm. The others told him that Arigo had taken the knife, scraped it over the skin and pulled out the lipoma with his hands. Arigo had not washed or disinfected the skin or the knife. Yet Puharich was determined not to use antiseptics unless his arm became critically infected. He kept examining his arm, looking for the telltale red streaks of blood poisoning. There were none. Although Arigo had not used sutures, he couldn't pull the wound apart.

When Puharich arrived in Sao Paulo five days later, he lost no time in going to Rizzini's apartment, where they reran the movies of Puharich's operation. The film established that the time from incision to the removal of the lipoma was five seconds. Arigo's knife had moved so quickly that it was almost impossible to discern how he did it. If Puharich had not brought his lipoma back in a bottle, he would have suspected sleight of hand."

At the time of Andrija's death, the bottle was still on his desk.

When eight years later, in January 1971 Arigo was killed in a car crash, Congonhas do Campo, his hometown, came to a stop. The mayor declared two days of mourning. Flags flew at half-staff. People came from all over, by the thousands, to pay their last respects. Some said there were 15.000, some said 20.000. "Arigo is no more," they said to themselves sadly.

The work of no other so-called "psychic surgeon" has ever been documented as thoroughly as that of Arigo. Arigo was unique; no proof of fraud has ever been uncovered. Andrija was convinced that Arigo had extraordinary powers in surgery, bacterial control, and anesthesia.

New York - Hearing Aid - UFO's

Meanwhile the research on stimulating the sensation of hearing in humans with electromagnetic radiation had created quite a stir in the scientific community. Some scientists openly stated that the Puharich-Lawrence work was nonsense, and could not be proven. Other scientists supported their work after seeing demonstrations that convinced them. The controversy had started after an article in Medical World that deaf patients could hear electric signals:

Two New York researchers have devised an electronic apparatus, still in the experimental stage, that delivers a "modulated" current to the skin in the stylomastoid region. Drs. Henry K. Puharich and Joseph L. Lawrence reported at the Aerospace Association meeting in Miami Beach that the device has stimulated word recognition in a group of ten clinically deaf patients. Five of the subjects suffered acquired total deafness, and five-congenital deafness. Of the acquired deafness group, four stated that the transdermal device enabled them to experience sound as they remembered it - both pure tone and words, say the researchers.

The mechanism, they explain, generates an electric carrier current that is modulated like an AM broadcast signal. When the modulated current is applied to an area of skin, it generates sound waves in the tissues that correspond closely to the modulated signal. Evidently, the electric current is transformed into mechanical vibrations in the skin, possibly through an electroconstrictive effect, the researchers suggest. "When the electrodes are placed in the region surrounding the normal subject's ear, the ear is stimulated by sound waves originating

in the skin." Clinical data on patients with impaired hearing indicate that the electrical signals also stimulate the cochlea. "In the totally deaf, hearing may be stimulated by electrical means principally in one anatomical site, the skin region closest to the stylomastoid foramen, where the facial nerve exits from the skull."

The facial nerve channel may serve as a passive conductor for the modulated carrier energy until some barrier, such as a synaptic region, is reached. At this barrier, the researchers suggest, demodulation may occur, with chemical activation resulting in neural excitation.

A pure tone electrical stimulation at the stylomastoid region produced an immediate response in all ten patients, the researchers report. But to elicit a response to a word or to music required training. The investigators repeated a word three to five times over a microphone, delivering the electrical stimulus while the patient simultaneously lip-read the speaker. "With such brief training, the experimenter could stand behind the patient, speak the word into the microphone, and the patient could then repeat the word vocally," they declare. Patients were taught ten different words in about eight to ten minutes. "With the elimination of all sensory cues, apart from the electrical stimulus to the stylomastoid skin region, the subjects repeated words presented in a random order with an accuracy well above chance expectation.

The researchers believe that the apparatus, when miniaturized, will prove useful as a hearing aid, and also as a device for speech training."

Soon afterwards the U.S. Government showed an interest in resolving this scientific debate. "They had immediately seen the many potential applications of electromagnetic stimulation of hearing," Andrija said. The U.S. Air Force awarded Intelectron Corporation a research contract. From there on the research was to be done under the guidance of a member of an Air Force committee.

The interest of the committee led to an active exchange between Andrija and representatives of the U.S. Government. These agencies

were the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA); Foreign Technology Division of the Systems Command of the U.S. Air Force (USAF-SC); The Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) and the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA).

As I have already mentioned, The United States and Russia were actively interested in telepathy. Apparently Professor Vasiliev, head of the parapsychological department in Leningrad had used a Faraday Cage isolation technique to prove the existence of telepathy. This work had been done in secret, and all the witnesses to the work were no longer alive. There was a question in the minds of some NASA officials as to whether the Russians had actually done this cage-telepathy research, or had merely copied Andrija's work of 1952. Andrija had many discussions about this problem with NASA officials. The conclusion of these discussions was that NASA was going to support his research in psychic phenomena, or what they called bio-information-transfer, or energy transfer. Andrija was asked to prepare an unsolicited proposal to do research in these areas for NASA.

According to Andrija, a curious situation began to develop in the fall of 1963, which he himself did not clearly foresee when it started to happen. It all came out of his research work in two different areas, the psychical research (ESP), and the research in electrostimulation of hearing (ESH). The problem arose, he thought, because competing agencies of the U.S. Government supported different aspects of his research. The United States Air Force supported his research in ESH under contract; NASA supported the research in ESP.

In September 1963, at the International Astronautic Congress in Paris NASA's Bioastronautics director Eugene Konecci said that both the American and Soviet Union Space Agencies were testing "non-electronic biological communication." He believed that "thought transference" might be a workable method of communication through space. The reader may recall that I mentioned this when writing about the events of 1952.

The announcement made by Konecci caused a fierce negative reaction from the U.S. Congress. The administrator of NASA, James Webb, was

told that if he did not stop this ESP research, there would be major cuts in the NASA budget. Dr. Webb accepted this advice, and the research program that Andrija was to direct was canceled. Andrija believed that the U.S. Air Force was behind this congressional pressure on NASA because of the intense rivalry existing between the two.

All this interest by Government Agencies had resulted in a further standstill to the acceptance of Andrija's work by the scientific world. After he had fulfilled his contract with the Air Force, and his paper was published, he was approached by a scientist, Dr. Leon Harmon, from Bell Laboratories to give a demonstration that the Transdermal Hearing System really worked. Dr. Harmon even brought his own deaf patient. After two hours of tests he saw the proof that his patient could indeed "hear" and repeat words that were transmitted to him. However, all Dr. Harmon could say was, "Damn it, Puharich, that's not hearing, that's telepathy what we saw."

In August of 1964 a national magazine launched a slanderous attack on Peter Hurkos and Andrija. One of the allegations was that Peter was able to simulate telepathy because Andrija had implanted a radio receiver in his tooth. And this was only the beginning of Andrija's problems.

With the increasing reports of UFO sightings during the early 1960's, Andrija had become active with an Ad Hoc group chaired by Andrew Haley that was concerned with this phenomenon.

Andrija had first heard that unidentified flying objects were seen in the United States in 1947, when a pilot named Kenneth Arnold, who was flying alone near Mount Rainier in the state of Washington, had noticed nine circular objects in high speed in flight over the mountains. In describing their appearance to reporters, later, the pilot said that they were like "saucers", "flying saucers."

Six months later, on January 7, 1948, Andrija was startled by a news report that Air Force Captain Thomas Mantell was killed in the crash of his F-51 plane while chasing a "flying saucer." Later details about the crash stated that at about 1.15 p.m., many people had seen "a circular

craft 200 to 300 feet in diameter traveling at high speed towards Louisville." This report was confirmed by personnel in the control tower at Godman Air Force Base near Louisville. When at 2.30 p.m. four F-51 U.S. Air Force planes had appeared flying towards Louisville, the Control Tower requested that these flyers investigate the sighting. At 2.45 p.m. Captain Mantell, the flight commander reported by radio that he saw something above and ahead of him. "It appears to be a metallic object, and it is of tremendous size. I'm going to 20,000 feet." These were the last words from Captain Mantell. A few hours later his body was found in the Wreckage of his F-51.

Since then there had been thousands upon thousands of reports of unidentified flying objects in countries all over the world. Private researchers, serious, intelligent people came up with hundreds of pictures of flying saucers. Some of these pictures looked like fakes; others appeared to be genuine. When word leaked out that the Government in Washington had these pictures on file, in spite of their claim to have no physical evidence that flying saucers existed, there was a popular outcry for some statement that would clarify this matter.

Not only the U.S. Government, but also the governments of many countries behaved as though all these sightings were based on hysteria.

The U.S. Government had also hushed up the crash of a spaceship near Roswell in the State of New Mexico, in 1947. People who had witnessed the crash, and found large fragments of a strange metal in the nearby fields, had reported this to the Air Force Base near Roswell. A press report released by Lieutenant Colonel, Walter Haut, stated that the pieces of scrap were of a material not from this earth, and were undoubtedly from a UFO. The next day he withdrew his statement: "The officer on duty had made a mistake. The metal fragments were not from a UFO, but from a weather balloon." Even the pictures that were subsequently shown to the press were faked.

The people who had seen the crash and the strange metal were told to hold their tongue if they valued their job. They were even threatened with their lives. According to ufologist there was more to it. They

believe that there were also bodies of extraterrestrials found, some dead, some still alive.

(At the time of this writing, a film has been presented on Dutch television, showing an autopsy of the alleged dead bodies of extraterrestrials.)

Whether or not this film is a fake, the question of UFO's, and the existence of extraterrestrials remains. Which brings us back to Andrija and the event that took place in the United States in 1965.

In September 1964, Andrija met with a psychic, Jean Dixon, in Washington, D.C. He wanted her to make a forecast concerning UFO's, and the NASA space program. It was agreed that she would let Andrija know as soon as she had "received" some definite impressions. A few days later Jean Dixon called. She had had a vision that she wanted to have recorded as a forecast. A date was set for October 2, 1964. Present at this meeting were two NASA officials, James Shiner, and Dr. William Brewster, and Andrew Haley. Jean Dexter gave the following statement:

"I see a satellite in the sky that flies from west to east, and as it comes over New York it suddenly reverses direction. As it does so all the power in Eastern United States goes out. There is no power at all. All the lights go out. Radio and TV programs go off the air. The satellite is a round ball with straight horns coming out of it." When asked when this would happen, she could not say for sure, but it was close. That she was certain of.

Two month later Jean Dixon repeated the above on a national television show. And she did so again on January 2, 1965, on another show. She added that she thought the event "was coming closer." But she gave no date. Finally, on a radio show in June 1965, she predicted that it would occur in November.

It is a matter of history that at 5.28 p.m. on November 9, 1965 the lights went out all over the Northeastern part of the United States, in the greatest electric power failure in history. Press reports stated that UFO's had been seen some twenty miles from the area just before the power

failure occurred.

It was eventually determined that a key switch at the Sir Adam Beck plant in Queenston, Ontario was the trigger point. However it was never conclusively shown why this key switch had failed, because it worked perfectly after the power failure. Without having been repaired.

The November 26, 1965 issue of Life Magazine showed a picture of the key switch. It had a round ball body with two large insulators sticking out, just like Jean Dixon had seen.

The authorities could not explain what had happened, and many people were inclined to believe that UFO's could have caused the power failure. When during the next year more reports of sightings came in, a lot of pressure was put on government officials. Finally, on October 7, 1966, the U.S. Air Force, and the University of Colorado jointly announced a major scientific review of the sightings of UFO's. This was part of "Project Blue Book," that was started in 1948.

On December 17, 1969, the Department of Defense sent out the following news release:

AIR FORCE TO TERMINATE PROJECT "BLUE BOOK"
Secretary of the Air Force Robert C. Seamans, Jr., announced today the termination of Project Blue Book, the Air Force program for the investigation of unidentified flying objects (UFO's). In a memorandum to Air Force Chief of Staff General John D. Ryan, Secretary Seamans stated that "the continuation of Project Blue Book cannot be justified either on the ground of national security or in the interest of science," and concluded that the project does not merit future expenditures of resources.

As a result of investigating UFO reports since 1948, the conclusions of Project Blue Book are: (1) no UFO reported, investigated, and evaluated by the Air Force has ever given any indication of threat to our national security; (2) there has been no evidence submitted or discovered by the Air Force that sightings categorized as

"unidentified" represent technological developments or principles beyond the range of present-day scientific knowledge; and (3) there has been no evidence indicating that sightings categorized as "unidentified" are extraterrestrial vehicles.

Project Blue Book records will be retired to the USAF Archives, Maxwell Air Force Base, Alabama. Requests for information will continue to be handled by the Secretary of the Air Force, Office of Information (SAFOI), Washington, D.C. 20330.

Many people felt that the research was biased, and insufficient to the extent of the problem. Andrija felt the same.

I include this report by the Air Force, because it will explain the trouble Andrija got himself into when his book on Uri Geller was published.

But let us leave the subject of unidentified flying objects rest for the time being, and have a look at the other work Andrija was engaged in during the sixties. Shortly after I had arrived in the Netherlands in 1965, I received the first of many letters that Andrija was to write to me during the following years. On September 3, 1965 he writes:

"Things have been rough since I saw you. I got pneumonia after you left - in bed for 10 days - and just getting over it all.

Inteletron is in bad shape. The negotiations with the Belock people dragged on till yesterday and then they abruptly canceled the whole deal, and walked out. The lawyers are at work cleaning up the mess. Joe and I are frantically looking for money. We talked to five companies today alone. We figure we can hold out for three weeks. If we can't make a deal by then we will give up Inteletron, and get jobs."

More hard luck stories about Inteletron followed during the next years, but somehow the Corporation survived each crisis.

Meanwhile Andrija's trips to Brazil had continued, as I learned from a letter written in 1966:

"I am planning a five year medical research on Arigo. The reason I

went to Brazil in June was to get Arigo's cooperation and consent. All went well, and I saw more miraculous healings - cancer, leukemia, etc., and operations. I was swamped from 5 a.m. to 2 a.m. each day as I watched him treat 300 people a day. Believe it or not, I have been nominated for inclusion in WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA. At my young years, this is quite an honor. Of course, I don't know if I will get in, but the first step was made. I feel a lot better since my trip to Brazil. Much of the bitterness and strain of the past years has vanished."

He went on to tell me that he had found a girl he really liked. However, since his luck in the love department was lousy, he was taking it slowly and cautiously. He felt the need for a stable family life, he wrote, "being a bachelor is for the birds. I will let you know if anything serious develops."

Like always he concluded his letter with news about the girls, and love to us.

During the next year, Andrija not only worked at Intelectron, but was also a member of a Cardiac Research Team at New York University Medical Center.

I remember how proud I was of him when I read his letter of October 24, 1967:

"I made a major discovery these past few months. I applied our electrical hearing signal to prevent blood coagulation in dogs. We are now in a position to prevent blood clotting in an artificial heart. We have proved that my theory works on dogs. We will in the next few months apply it to humans. My colleagues all kid me about getting a Nobel Prize for this work. However, I know this is only a dream, and it can't happen for decades - I am much too young. Anyway, this is all very exciting.

I am also studying Portuguese at N. Y. U. in preparation for our next expedition to see Arigo (March '68). We have a team of 12 doctors going down.

One of these days I'll come to Holland, keep the faith, baby!

P.S. Congratulate me! I am now officially listed in Who's Who. I must

be doing something right!"

Trouble, however, always seemed to pursue Andrija. On the first of December 1967, he and Joe Lawrence got word that Borders Electronics, the company they were in business with, was trying to steal Inteletron Corporation.

Because their investors did not believe that there was any risk Borders could do this, Andrija and Joe had to talk day and night to them individually to warn them of the danger. Eventually they convinced them to file a lawsuit in Federal Court. On December 14th Borders did indeed take over Inteletron, and fired Andrija and Joe. To make a long story short, Andrija and Joe won the lawsuit after an exhausting court battle. On April 25, 1968 the papers were signed. Justice prevails! Andrija wrote. They not only got Inteletron back, but also their jobs and patents.

On May 22, 1968 Andrija went again to Brazil, where he was to have his first experience with unidentified manifestations in the sky.

While sitting one night on the porch of the "fazenda" they had rented, observing the incredible brilliance of the stars, John Laurance, one of the researchers saw a bright white light moving across the sky. He brought it to the attention of the others, who saw it also. For about six minutes they watched the light move slowly overhead. It looked like a very bright star. Suddenly it blinked out, and was gone.

When they later discussed it with Walter de Freitas, the owner of the fazenda, he told them the following story:

"The common folk around here always see what you have just seen, between May and August. They call the light River of Gold, because they believe that it will lead you to gold. I don't believe this superstition, but I have an idea why they believe it. One day, two years ago, I was standing where we are now, and I saw one of those lights slowly come down from the sky. It landed about five hundred meters from here, in that direction by the river. It was just after sunset, as it is now. I could see pretty well in the dark, so I started to walk toward the light to see what it was. When I came to within fifty meters, I could clearly see

moving figures under what looked like a metal craft, sort of like a giant lens. I still am not sure whether the creatures were more like people or more like animals. But I could see and hear that they were digging in the earth. As I got closer, to about thirty meters away, three or four of these figures suddenly disappeared into the metal hull, which I now saw was standing on legs. The lens hull shot out fire and smoke, and rose straight up in the air. When I examined the ground where the craft had been, I saw many small fresh holes. I went back the next morning to see if there was any gold, but I didn't find any."

While they were all laughing, because Mr. de Freitas had said the last sentence rather sheepishly, Dr. Luis Cortez, another member of the medical team, called out that he saw the light again.

Andrija, who was jokingly, called "the gadget man," because he always traveled with a cassette recorder and several cameras quickly set up his Hasselblad camera, but unfortunately he had only an 80-mm lens. However, with his Polaroid back for this camera and very fast 3000 ASA black and white film, he was able to take some photographs of the unidentified aerial lights.

When he returned to the States, and found out from the New York newspapers that there had been a wave of UFO sightings in Brazil while he was there, he was convinced that he had seen one. However, his proof for UFO existence was hardly scientific, and he had no idea as to the true nature of the UFO's.

He recalled what Joyce Balokovic had told him, that there had been stories of UFO's from the earliest recorded times. The oldest stories being in the form of legends. But, she had said, the best flying saucer stories are in the Bible. She told him of the book of Ezekiel in the Old Testament, where Ezekiel describes how the heavens opened, and he saw a vision of God. He saw a vast cloud with flashes of fire and brilliant light about it coming from the North; and within was radiance like brass, glowing in the heart of the flames. In the fire was the semblance of four living creatures in human form. He talked of a flying ship, and of a spirit that lifted him up into it. Ezekiel experienced being lifted into a flying ship four times

over a period of nineteen years. He described the people as being peaceful.

In the book of Exodus the Israelites were led out of Egypt by a pillar of cloud by day, and pillar of light by night. For forty years the "pillar*" never left them. When they came to the Red Sea, the waters were torn apart, and the Israelites went through the sea on dry ground.

Andrija had read the Bible many times since, and he had found more "flying saucer stories." He also believed it possible that the "angels" in the Bible were emissaries from another world. Why not? Why should man be the only intelligence in all creation among many millions of solar systems and universes? But why were space ships visiting the earth now. he wondered. Was it indicative of a great new age into which the earth seemed to be moving? Had Dr. Vinod been an instrument through which extraterrestrials spoke? And what about the strange encounter with Dr. Laughead? Had Peter Hurkos really seen a flying saucer, back in 1957? Were these ETI's trying to tell people on earth something? It dawned on Andrija that his theory about thought transference could easily be applied to outer space, that through ESP, communication with life on other planets might be possible. It further occurred to him that Arigo's powers might not be due to Dr. Fritz, as a spirit, but to some intelligent beings of extraterrestrial origin.

It dazzled him, but he had no time to dwell on the subject. Intelectron had to be put back on its feet, and also his artificial heart project needed his attention. In addition to this he traveled all over the country and Canada to give lectures.

I can now understand why he complained in every letter that he was so tired that he couldn't see straight. I quote from a letter:

"You are right, my news is too brief. The reason is that so much is happening that I don't have time to write. This week it all caught up with me, and I have collapsed from exhaustion. So, I am in bed, not sick, just tired.

My heart research has kept me up day and night. You see, we implant the artificial heart in a dog, and stay up 2 or 3 days in a row while we collect data. Anyway, it is brilliantly successful. We will announce it

November 22 at the meeting of the American Heart Association in Florida. I have been appointed Senior Research Scientist at NYU Medical School. This is the same as a full Professor, but no teaching duties.

Since I have no time to come to Holland, I want to have Yvonne and Andy stay with me this summer. You will have to allow this request graciously. If they don't see me soon, they will feel deserted."

When I wrote back that I was too afraid to let the children travel alone, he sent the following letter:

"All is settled, you are more than welcome to stay with us. Let's have a real good time together for those few weeks!

Please send me all information regarding arrival time, etc. pronto, so that I can be there to meet you. I really look forward to being with you and Andy and Yvonne. I must try to arrange my time so that I can be home more than I am now."

Andrija tried, but was not able to carry out his good intention. We did have a wonderful time though seeing him and the girls again after three years. Andrija thought so too:

"It was grand to see you and the kiddies. They are really beautiful and deserve the best. Congratulations on being such a fine mother!"

It was the beginning of more holidays together. It made my parents and friends wonder why Andrija and I had ever separated.

In January of 1969 Andrija published a paper describing the clinical results with the ESH Therapy of the hard of hearing, and the deaf. This created a storm of controversy in the American medical profession that specialized in hearing.

Other countries, on the contrary, commended Andrija and Joe for their excellent work. Invitations to give a report on their work came from Iceland, France, London, and Italy. Andrija accepted the invitations, and prepared an itinerary to visit these countries in July of 1969.

It was to be another family reunion. After his talk in Reykjavik to the medical school, Andrija arrived in Luxembourg on July 4th, where Yvonne, Andy and I were waiting for him. Seeing us, he put down his

suitcases, and ran to us, giving us each a bear hug. With a rented VW we drove to Paris, where we were to meet the girls and spend three days sightseeing. On July 9th we went to London for another three wonderful days as a family. To share a bed with Andrija again, was quite an experience! We were not so young anymore, but still incredibly foolish!

"I miss you all achingly. The house is terribly lonely and empty. I had a beautiful time with you and the kids. Thanks for making it memorable." Andrija wrote.

Six months later he married Nancy (a pseudonym).

In October 1969 Andrija was to give a report on his ESH research before an annual meeting of the American Academy of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology in Chicago, Illinois. He had been warned that he would face severe opposition. However, he had no idea how virulent that opposition would be. As a prelude, three days before the AAOO meeting his office in New York City was robbed of all the clinical records on his patients. He told me that eventually he traced the theft to the AAOO.

After he had presented his paper, and shown a movie film of his work, the opposition got up, and argued for the next two hours that Andrija's claims to be able to help people with hearing loss was not acceptable. He was also told that since he was "not a member of the club" of the AAOO, his evidence would not be acceptable in any case. Apparently only Dr. Sam Rosen got up to defend Andrija's work.

Andrija's rebuttal had been simple: "Anyone who wants to repeat my work will be aided by my loaning him my equipment. I await the true judgment on my work from the experimental data developed, not from the personal opinions expressed here today."

I was sad when Andrija wrote: "This battle with the AAOO was the unhappiest moment I have experienced in my professional life."

I must add that, although scientists and institutions have repeated his work, and fully upheld his findings, I have never heard of anyone's hearing being restored by Andrija's transdermal device. And this poses a serious question - what has been done with the technology?

The events before, and after Andrija's wedding, are too amusing to withhold, for it shows what a mixed-up guy Andrija really was where women were concerned. He must have felt really low to write the following letter:

"We had a nice Xmas, with all the girls being home, but personally I don't feel so good. You see, the girl I was going to marry, Nancy Levine, has a nasty temper which is of the same pattern as yours. Well, yesterday we were busy all day in N. Y. getting our blood tests, interview with the minister, etc., and we were pretty pooped. In the evening Nancy said that she was too tired to go to Ossining for New Years Eve. I said fine, I will go up tonite, and you can come up on the train tomorrow. I said good night, and walked out of her apartment. As I stood waiting for the elevator, she came flying out of her apartment, punched me in the nose, and ran back in. It was such a funny scene, but I couldn't laugh because of the blinding pain, and my nose poured blood like a faucet. I tried to get back into the apartment, just to stop the bleeding, but she wouldn't let me in. So I wrote a note on her door with my blood, "HATE IS NO GOOD", LOVE, A. and left. I am still laughing at how ridiculous the whole scene was. But I know that that punch killed the romance, and I am calling off the marriage. Why can't people respect and try to understand each other? I will never know."

The news two weeks later was a surprise, to say the least: "The conclusion to the thrilling drama is that we made up, and got married on Jan. 11th. All is well since.

I am scheduled to set up research programs in ESH, and training personnel to operate the electronics equipment in several European countries. The schedule is not set yet, but Nancy and I will try to come and see you and the children at some point in this trip."

I thought it was very amusing, but I am not so sure Nancy did. My darling old-fashioned parents thought it was definitely not done but enjoyed Andrija's visit as much as the children and I did. Nancy was a beautiful, warm-hearted person. Unfortunately the marriage did not last long.

What caused the break up of the marriage, and Andrija's decision "to resign from all his duties and jobs from foundations, companies and laboratories, in April 1971," as he wrote in Uri is not clear to me. Nowhere in his letters during the early months of 1971, can I find any reference to it. It was not until August, when Andrija was in Holland that I heard about trouble between him and Nancy. We had stayed up most of the night talking about his "bad luck" with women.

It is my belief that the opposition to his work by the AAOO his constant exhaustion, the failure of his third marriage, and the "discovery" of Uri Geller may have contributed to his decision to "free himself of all ties, and to begin a new way of life."

He had two goals, as he said, one was to develop a theoretical base for all his mind researches, and the other was to find human beings with great psychic talents who would cooperate as research subjects. Uri Geller was such a human being.

Andrija had first heard of Uri Geller at a conference in Rye, New York on November 19-20, 1970. This conference was being convened for the purpose of exploring the energy involved in certain psychic phenomena. One of the scientists present reported that a young man in Israel could apparently do amazing psychokinetic feats, like splitting solid gold rings in two, and moving clock hands. Andrija was very intrigued, but he was not to meet Uri for almost another year.

The tragic death of Arigo on January 11, 1971 had hit Andrija hard. He felt that he had failed both Arigo and humanity by not completing his study of Arigo's healing work. He said that the loss of Arigo was to him as though the sun had gone out. It made him realize that he should have dropped his other work in 1963, and concentrate all of his efforts on Arigo. If ever there were another healer like him, he would not fail again, he vowed. When soon after he heard of a woman healer in Mexico, who allegedly had the same powers as Arigo, he went there in June 1971, to investigate her healing skill. He found a seventy-year-old peasant woman, named Pachita. She did the same kind of surgical

operations that Arigo had done, but there was one difference, she could not control pain in her patients during surgery. They suffered violent pains as she cut into them with her knife.

Andrija planned to go back to Mexico with a medical team to further investigate her healing power, after meeting with Uri Geller on August 17, 1971, and his lecture tour in Europe, but he didn't, at least not then.

After Andrija had stayed with us for two days in August, we received one letter in October and then nothing until December 5, 1971. We were greatly alarmed, and very puzzled by the letter he wrote:

"Forgive my long silence. I am going perpetually. Some day I may be able to tell you what I am doing, and why. Right now have faith in me, and believe that I have the job of bringing peace to the Middle East. Even if war comes briefly, there shall be peace if Israel wins. I am well now, and enjoying every minute of my life."

He proudly gave me his book Uri in 1974, with the inscription that it would explain the "gaps" of the past three years. When I tried to read the book, I thought Andrija really had gone crazy. But that was twenty-one years ago. I have now read it with a more open mind, but still...

Uri Geller - The Nine

For those readers of this biography who have not read Uri, I will give a synopsis of what the book is about.

After a lengthy introduction, in which Andrija sums up the incidents in his life which brought Uri and him together, he continues to tell about Uri's childhood in war-ridden Israel, and the years that he lived with his mother on Cyprus.

Uri was just an ordinary child until, at the age of seven, he discovered that he could move the hands of his watch by "wishing" them to move, and that he was able to tell how much his mother had won or lost when she returned from playing cards with friends. He never paid much attention to his unusual gift until his friend Shipi asked him to do his "trick" with the watch for friends.

Just to amuse them, Uri also made them draw pictures, and write numbers on a blackboard, and while blindfolded, he would guess what they had written. Uri didn't know how he did this; the words psychokinesis and telepathy were unknown to him.

He loved being a showman so much that in 1970 he became a full-time entertainer.

I enjoyed reading about Uri's youth, and his growing into manhood. What followed, the investigation by Andrija of Uri's telepathic and psychokinetic powers, I found tedious and boring, the enumerations of the "miracles" that occurred too long to be credible. By miracles I mean that objects materialized, vanished, and reappeared again. I'll give one example of materialization: One-day Andrija's camera-case to his super 8-movie camera had suddenly appeared in Uri's apartment. Andrija did

not understand how it could have gotten there, because he had left it behind in the States to save on weight, as he had told Uri, when asked where it was. Uri was all excited that he had 'teleported' the case from Ossining to Israel, over six thousand miles away, just because he felt that Andrija would really like to have it with him.

Andrija had absolutely no doubt that Uri's psychic talents were genuine. Neither did he doubt Uri's story that he had seen a UFO, and a being from outer space when he was only three years old. "Slowly settling down from the sky was a huge bowl shaped object that looked like one of my mother's aluminium bowls," he told Andrija. The "being" he described as the shadow of a huge figure, like the shadow of a man with a long cape, because there were no arms or legs that he could see. As he had stared at this figure, a blinding ray of light came from its head, and struck him so hard that he fell backwards, and into a deep sleep.

Not until he met Andrija, at the age of twenty-five, did Uri see anything like it again. According to the book, he, and Andrija now both saw UFO's repeatedly. And not only that, they also received messages from an extraterrestrial intelligence on a tape recorder which started and stopped by itself. After Andrija had listened to the tapes, the cassette would be erased, or taken out without anyone touching the tape recorder. Was it one of Uri's "tricks?" Andrija did not think so. He had watched Uri closely, but not once did he see him take out the cassette, or even be near the recorder. He himself certainly did not make the tapes disappear. He needed them to prove to the world that extraterrestrials really existed, and that he and Uri had been contacted by them to help mankind, and to prepare humanity for a mass landing on planet Earth at some undetermined date in the future.

One day, when Uri was in a deep hypnotic trance, the "voice" spoke through him, and delivered the following message: "It was us who found Uri in the garden when he was three. He is our helper sent to help man. We programmed him in the garden for many years to come, but he was also programmed not to remember. On this day his work begins. Andrija, you are to take care of him.

We reveal ourselves because we believe that man may be on the threshold of a world war. Egypt has made plans for war, and if Israel loses, the entire world will explode into war. There will be one last round of negotiations that may avert war. America is the problem."

Subsequent messages were very emphatic that Andrija meditate and pray for peace each time his watch stopped all during December of 1971. "Pray for peace in Mr. Sadat's heart. Pray when we have stopped your watch. You make the prayer; Uri and Shipi will add power wherever they are. We will convey your human love to Sadat. Only you can save mankind."

When on December 29, 1971 Andrija read in the Jerusalem Post the public announcement of President Sadat: There will be no war, he sincerely believed that he, and many others all over the world who had prayed with him, had helped to avert war in the Middle East.

At the end of that chapter in Uri, Andrija writes in a footnote that the 'Yom Kipper' War, which broke out on October 6, 1973, between Israel, Egypt and Syria "had to come." He was not needed that time to prevent the war, he was told.

I wish he had not put this in the book. He should have kept it for himself, like he wrote in his journal: "The nature of my prayers seemed so sacred to me that I did not tell anyone about it."

He also left himself wide open for derision when he wrote that the "voice" had said that "they" could only talk to him through Uri's power on the tape recorder, and that it was a shame that they could not contact such a brilliant mind directly. The voice had apparently also said that Einstein too knew about them, and that Andrija was to carry on his work.

When Uri was published in 1974, these, and other statements provoked the scientific community to make comments like: "A good mind gone off at a tangent," and "A classic case of omnipotence fantasy."

But first back to 1972. On April 14, Andrija and Uri received a message on the tape recorder that their work was to be continued in Europe and the United States. Uri went to Germany and Italy where he

gave many demonstrations of his psychokinetic powers, which were covered by the press and television. To make the demonstrations more interesting, he had added metal bending to his repertoire.

Andrija returned to New York to take care of his long neglected personal and business affairs, and to raise money to do a research program on Uri.

A month later, while in Chicago, to attend the twenty-fifth annual reunion of his medical school class at Northwestern University, he looked up Captain Edgar Mitchell, who was the featured speaker for the annual meeting of the Spiritual Frontiers Fellowship in Illinois. Andrija had first met Captain Mitchell the previous year in Houston after Mr. Mitchell had just returned from the Apollo 14 mission to the moon. He had participated in a moon-earth telepathy experiment, being the sender in space to four human receivers on earth. Ever since that time he had been a supporter of scientific and scholarly research in parapsychology. He offered to help Andrija with the research program on Uri.

Although the "voice" had at first strongly objected to a scientific investigation of Uri's powers, Andrija had insisted. He felt that if Uri were to make his way in the world by simple demonstrations, he would always be treated like a magician. How could he deliver the message about the space landing as an illusionist? He would never be taken seriously. More than anything else, Andrija wanted him to be validated in a scientific institute.

In August 1972, he called Uri back from Europe to start the research program. Uri agreed reluctantly. They flew to Germantown, Maryland, to meet with Dr. Wernher von Braun, to San Francisco, to Stanford University, and back to the East Coast to meet some more scientists.

The experiments at the Stanford Research Institute (SRI) were conducted by Russell Targ, a specialist in lasers and plasma research, and by Dr. Harold Puthoff, a specialist in quantum physics. They were sufficiently impressed to warrant further investigation.

A full-page report of the experiments appeared in the National Enquirer:

"A young Israeli who can apparently bend metal with his mind has undergone rigidly controlled experiments at a leading research institute. The top scientists who tested him admit they cannot explain his amazing "powers." The experiments were "cheat-proof and the scientists reported that Geller participated in experiments where the probability that anyone could have done what he did was one in a million, and in another test, one in a trillion.

Geller amazed the scientists when he made a balance placed in a bell jar respond as though a force was applied to it - without touching the balance. A chart recorder monitoring the balance showed that Geller somehow produced a force ten to a hundred times greater than could be produced by striking the bell jar, or the table, or jumping on the floor.

He correctly identified, eight out of eight times, the numbers shown on a die shaken inside a closed metal box. Only scientists handled the box, and no one knew what number was on the die until after Geller had made his predictions, and the box was opened.

A magnetometer, a sensitive instrument that measures magnetic fields, registered when Geller just passed his empty hands near it.

Geller also bends metal objects and breaks them in half, without physical force. He stops clock hands without touching them, and makes objects disappear completely.

"I believe these are intelligent powers and they are somehow directed through me. I am a sort of channel," said Geller.

This honest commentary however would soon be overshadowed by vicious accusations against Uri and SRI.

Not having seen Andrija for over a year, and having received only a few letters, I was thrilled when he wrote on October 13, 1972: "I leave today for Munich, Germany on business with Uri Geller. I plan to come to see you in Eindhoven on October 24th, and stay for Andy's birthday, and then return to Munich. You decide whether it should be a surprise for

Yvonne and Andy. Since time is short, may I stay with you?"

Like always we loved having Andrija with us, and we hang on his every word about Uri. He didn't mention UFO's though.

When I drove him to Schiphol airport I again felt a sense of loss. It had been ten years since I left his house, but I had not left Andrija.

When Andrija returned to the United States, there was a great deal of trouble brewing. The people living in the house in Ossining were sure that the telephone was tapped, and that they were being followed everywhere. Apparently Time magazine was about to publish an article about Uri being a fraud. From what Andrija was able to find out, it appeared that the U.S. Defense Department (DOD) was backing them and making every effort to discredit the scientists Mitchell, Targ and Puthoff personally, in order to discredit Uri.

This unhappy situation dragged on into the New Year.

On March 1, 1973, Andrija wrote to me: "I am in a big storm period of my life. Watch the next two issues (after March 9th) of Time, and Newsweek for the full story."

Scheduled for many months to give a speech at the University of California about recent advances in parapsychological research, Andrija decided to use this as a platform for a public rebuttal to the charges of Time.

On Sunday, March 4, 1973, he appeared on stage of the Zellerbach Auditorium on the Berkeley campus before some fifteen hundred students.

The Bay area was abuzz with rumors about the heavy pressure on SRI because of their support of ESP research. The student gossip was that the government was trying to suppress this psychic research at SRI. They were angry, and, as Andrija said, there was a smell of riot in the auditorium.

After giving the students the basic information about Uri's powers (he wisely did not mention extraterrestrials), Andrija continued his speech by saying that there was no question in his mind or in that of his scientific colleagues that they were dealing with a genuine phenomenon. (I quote

from "Uri", chapter nine.)

"I want to give a label to the Geller phenomenon," he said. "How about, 'the intelligent control of energy, or inergy,' something related to the inner workings of the human mind? One physicist has said that the Geller effect, inergy, pulls out the material platform on which science rests, and also challenges every fundamental principle of science. I know that this is an enormously powerful statement to make."

After Andrija had elaborated on this notion, he concluded his speech with the following words: "If Uri Geller can do these things, others will surely come along who can do the same thing. If we can study this long enough - and it really is a formidable problem - we may open the fifth force in nature. We may open up new ideas of dimensionality, of space. We may have completely new notions of how this human transducer can tap into regions of nature that our instruments at the moment cannot reach. This gives mankind an enormous, incredible potential that even the gods of old did not have. In this scheme of nature, which I foresee as true, we should really be humble. We should look at what nature has allowed us to see, and not become fearful, not to avoid the facts, not to try to get rid of the implication before the solution is found."

The students had cheered wildly.

On March 12th Andrija's worst fears were realized, Time slaughtered Uri and SRI. Uri was called "a questionable nightclub magician" and Targ and Puthoff were accused of "incredible sloppiness." in their investigation of Geller.

These "observations" were made by the scientists sent by DOD to investigate what went on at Stanford, Time said.

One of the scientists, Ray Hyman, a psychology professor from the University of Oregon who was frequently used by DOD as a consultant, was quoted:

"I was able to spot the loopholes and inconclusiveness of each feat immediately. I also caught Geller in some outright deception that Targ and Puthoff apparently did not discern."

Another scientist was George Lawrence, DOD projects manager for the Advanced Research Projects Agency (ARPA). He wasn't impressed by Geller either. "Any magician can do what Uri did," was his opinion.

However, as Andrija wrote to me: "All the nonsense fabricated by the editors of Time was laid to rest ten days later when the SRI researchers made their report to the scientific world."

Soon magicians, such as James Randi, appeared on all the prominent television shows in the United States, denouncing Uri as a fraud. To counter this negativity Andrija and Uri leaped into battle. Uri appeared in leading universities and colleges from coast to coast. He was immediately popular, and a folk-hero with the students for standing up to the establishment. He appeared on national television, and for the first time in his career he was able to do 'remote' bending of metal and moving clock hands in the homes of persons, who were spellbound by his presentations.

Andrija, however, had not reckoned with the vengeance of DOD, and the scientific community when he published his book on Uri in 1974.

Writing as sensational as he did about Uri, UFO's, and contact with beings from other parts of the cosmos, had made him the laughing-stock of the Learned Society.' Some of the opinions expressed, I have already mentioned.

But, there were scientists who admired Andrija for his many and remarkable contributions to science; to mankind's understanding of some aspects of man's consciousness, and his "guts" to continue with his work in spite of severe criticism.

One of these scientists was Tom Bearden, a nuclear engineer, and long time friend of Andrija.

In his "Memory of Andrija Puharich," he gives us a good idea of the opposition to his work Andrija faced during the "tumultuous 1960's and 1970's".

"This was the time when science and scientists were particularly snobbish and dogmatic. With enormous defense funds shoveled to them, the scientific hierarchy and many of the scientists were overbearing. They wished to brook no challenge to their superiority, and to the notion that material science was already perfect. Humans were regarded as simply biological machines and meat computers. The prevailing mystique of materialism thoroughly pervaded the scientific community. Anything outside this pale was castigated. In short, science itself had almost turned into a cult of materialism and was itself secretly manipulated and controlled. All science is patronized; someone has to pay for it. If one controls the funds and what those funds are allotted to, one controls the scientists and the direction of scientific research. In controlling the funds, the secret Elite through a shadow government is easily able to control science.

More than anyone else, Puharich initiated an electrifying counter-effect in an entire generation, and launched a body blow at this dogmatic control. Geller's (and rapidly others') performances under laboratory conditions posed a monstrous new threat to the notion that a human is just a robot and the brain is just a meat computer. The hue and cry - and the commotion - stirred up by the "Geller phenomenon" and its rapid spread of interest in paranormal phenomena was indescribable. Puharich strode through this suddenly emerging counterculture on the world scene, electrifying the younger generation on several continents. From some quarters, the malice and venom directed against Andrija mounted to near frenzy. Secretly, behind the scenes the shadow government - that serves not the electorate but the wealthy persons who run the world - was worried. The shadow control of the populace depends upon convincing them of materialism, and setting group against group to keep everyone isolated and hence powerless. The evocation of Man's spiritual and moral nature is their greatest enemy, for it continually leads to unification of large groups of people, who thus attain political and economic power by harmony rather than dissonance. And now here was an upstart Shaman, in their view, who posed an unacceptable threat to the status quo because

his work was electrifying and unifying across the artificial boundaries that had been established between groups."

In spite of the negative opinion by the scientific community, Uri did become a best seller. It especially excited the younger generation. Youngsters from all over the world were drawn to Andrija. His house became a beehive of psychic and psychokinetic activity. But more about this later.

The following letter of May 3, 1974 gives an indication how well the book sold: "Many thanks for your cable on publication date. Before I left London, the bookstores had sold out the book. Today, when the book came out here, the first printing of 30.000 was sold out, and Doubleday went into a second printing. It is headed for the best seller list!!

It was beautiful to be with you in London. Thank you for coming.

Here, all is well so far. There have not been any bad attacks on me or Uri.

I am getting tired of so much travel, meetings, radio and TV.

I'm looking forward to your visit in July. Uri won't be here; he is traveling all over Europe. Have you heard the reports from Denmark? Uri is now healing thousands of people over TV."

Although it was wonderful to see 'my' girls again, our visit in July 1974, had not been a happy one. The moment I walked through the front door, I knew that I should not have come. The house had a cold, hostile atmosphere. It looked unlived-in, lacking the cluster of a home. The furniture looked drab, uncared for, and was placed haphazardly in the big sitting room. There was no love in the house.

Although he was gentle and kind, Andrija rarely spent time with us. "You know me, baby," he said, "always swamped with work."

Living in the house were three young girls, secretaries I was told, who helped Andrija with his work. Two of them had small children who had the run of the house, and were allowed to remain up until after midnight, keeping everyone awake. It was obvious that the "secretaries" (who pretended to be psychics) were not pleased with our stay. One of the

children, a four-year-old girl, even told us to leave. "This is not your home anymore, and we don't like you," she had yelled at me.

Not able to live without a female companion, and being a sucker for a pretty face and a sad story, Andrija had taken the young unmarried mothers in when they appeared on his doorstep. In his journals I read that he slept with both girls, and I realize that my presence must have presented a threat to them, especially to Karin who apparently was Andrija's girlfriend, but who did not resent him sharing his bed with Simone also. No, she even encouraged it. Phew! It is really pathetic how Andrija let himself be manipulated.

The night before Yvonne, Andy and I arrived, and the following days Karin was real bitchy. Andrija's journal bears witness:

"Thursday July 4, 1974.

Simone and Karin were restless and went to the city to "get bombed."

"Friday July 5, 1974.

The girls got home at midnight-slightly stoned. Karin was so turned on that she kept me up until 7 a.m. talking. It was cruelly exhausting. We both fell asleep while talking. I was up at 10.30 a.m. to get to the airport to meet Bep, Andy and Yvonne. "

"Thursday July 11, 1974.

Got home from NYC at 9 p.m. Simone and Karin announced that they were going to leave me. Why are they so destructive? The list of people who have been exposed to the aeons is now quite long, and everyone has failed in taking on commitment and responsibility. I must go on! "

Andrija refers here also to Uri Geller, who, to Andrija's dismay, had decided to go his own way, and not be part of "the mission" to save humanity.

"Saturday July 13, 1974.

Started this day out by trying to help Karin get over her blocks and hang-ups, but she freaked out."

"Sunday July 14, 1974.

Worked with Karin until 5 a.m. to clean up her confusion, but to little avail. I slept until 2.30 p.m. so great was my exhaustion.

I am thoroughly fed up with myself, my group and our inability to move in unison. I have decided to go cold turkey on smoking - as a starter and clean up everything else soon."

He never did, for when Karin came back after a 'fling' with another man, he was too happy to say anything. She never realized that Andrija really loved her.

I remember that during our visit, Andrija spent most of the time in his bedroom. However, he would come down for dinner, looking pale, his shoulders drooping. We would each sit at the head of the long dining-room table, which Yvonne and I had laid out beautifully, and slowly he would come out of his apathy. He loved being the "pater" with his clan about him. But, as soon as he was finished eating, he would excuse himself, saying: "Sorry folks, it's back to the grindstone for me." As he passed me, he would affectionally kiss me on the forehead, and thank me "for a lovely meal."

With the arrival of Phyllis Schlemmer and John Whitmore in Ossining, Andrija became even more aloof. Day and night they would lock themselves in Andrija's study. What they were doing, we hadn't the foggiest.

In retrospect, I believe that it was the summer of 1974, which set me free of Andrija emotionally, and that it actually was Phyllis Schlemmer who opened my eyes. As I remember she told me to let go, to go forward, and to stop lingering in the past.

As my observant reader may recall, Phyllis is the channel through which the "Nine" speak, and the author of "The Only Planet of Choice". Since she and John Whitmore played an important role in Andrija's life, from early 1974 on, it may be as well to introduce them now.

Phyllis' parents were hoteliers in Pennsylvania, and they entrusted her upbringing up to the age of twelve - when she went into a convent school - to her grandparents, who were Irish on her father's side and Italian on her mother's. She lived mainly with her Irish grandparents, but spent the summers on her Italian grandparents' grape farm. Both of her

grandmothers, she says, were psychic, and her Italian grandmother was also a medium.

She vividly recalls the experience that was the beginning of her own mediumship. She was five years old when her Irish grandfather died. In the middle of one night, Phyllis recalls, she was awakened and taken down to her grandfather's bedroom to say goodbye to him. Everyone in the room was weeping and mourning, and when she went in she wondered what was going on because she could see her grandfather standing beside the bed. On the bed was a big doll that looked like him, and she couldn't understand why they were all crying and what they were doing with the big doll. As the funeral was not to take place for a few days, the corpse was laid out in a downstairs room. In the middle of the night Phyllis would get up and go to the room, and talk to her grandfather. She also met him frequently wandering around the house. Fortunately Phyllis was able to talk to her grandmother, telling her that gran'pa wasn't dead, but right there with them. Her grandmother "immediately recognized what was going on," Phyllis said, "I was fortunate, on this, as on later occasions, to have someone to reassure me that what I experienced was not uncommon."

At the convent she was made to feel guilty for professing to see auras and spirits. Phyllis had to learn to live with her faculties of paranormal perception, and there were times when it was not easy. Throughout childhood and adolescence she was very much a loner.

At college she studied science subjects because she wanted to be a doctor, but she left before graduating in order to get married.

Four years later the marriage broke down and Phyllis moved with her two small children to Miami, Florida, where she gradually built up her reputation as a psychic. For the sake of the growing children, she later moved to Orlando, where she married again.

As a psychic Phyllis was engaged by many corporations, and did medical diagnostic work. She also had a successful television series. But her main interest and occupation was her work at the Psychic Center of Florida. The Center, which Phyllis had established, was a school for the

development of psychic faculties, and her courses soon became booked to capacity.

She and Andrija had met occasionally at conferences, but they had never worked together. When in January of 1974, one of Phyllis' students, a young boy named Bobby, showed a remarkable ability to heal, she remembered Andrija's healing work with Arigo, and brought Bobby to his attention.

In early March Andrija set off for Florida to meet Bobby and hear his story.

In order to find out the source of the young man's paranormal ability, Andrija put Bobby under hypnosis. He did this in Phyllis' presence. To their astonishment the entranced Bobby became instantly a channel for an extraterrestrial that identified itself as 'Ancore" (the pronunciation was Ane-kor) He spoke coherently and gave the following message:

"There will be a time we will be many on your Earth. We wish to be welcomed when we come. We bring no harm. We have come before. We feel the earth people cannot accept us, accept what is happening. We have chosen some as channels. Your people have to see to believe."

When Andrija asked if they were connected with the space people that had used Uri Geller as a channel, the answer was that they knew of him, but that they did not work with him at that time.

Bobby, or rather Ancore had continued to say that the earth was in great trouble, and that 'they' (it turned out that Ancore was not the name of an extraterrestrial, but of a civilization) came with love to help. They had chosen Bobby as a channel, because Phyllis, with her psychic diagnostic experience, could guide his healing.

Many more hypnotic sessions with Bobby were held during March and April, but they are not relevant to Andrija's story. The book "Briefing For The Landing On Planet Earth" (earlier title: "Prelude to..."), written by Stuart Holroyd, and published in 1977 (out of print), describes in great detail the 'conversations' with Ancore. Phyllis' book "The Only Planet Of Choice: Essential Briefings from Deep Space," published in 1993, and already translated into Dutch, German, and Croatian, relates her

twenty year experience as the channel for "The Nine."

During one of the hypnotic sessions with Bobby, Andrija and Phyllis were told that they should work as a "triangle." "You will meet number three soon," Ancore had said.

In May 1974, Andrija went to London to participate in a symposium and a series of public lectures on 'The Frontiers of Science and Medicine,' that John Whitmore and others had organized.

John Whitmore, who had an ardent interest in psychic phenomena, had heard Andrija lecture in California a couple of years earlier, and had been impressed both by Andrija himself and by his talk, which had been about his work with Arigo. Since then they had met occasionally.

The theme of the series of the "May lectures" was "Change"; the subjects diverse. They ranged from "the role of mind in cancer therapy" to biofeedback, the technique for learning to establish conscious control of normally unconscious functions like brain-wave patterns and pulse rate.

As one of the speakers, Lional Holmes, an anthropologist, was going to deliver a lecture on spirit healing, John agreed with Andrija that Bobby should be present at the conference to give a demonstration, and that Phyllis should be there to guide him. Bobby, however freaked out at the last minute, and left London without telling anyone where he was going.

Greatly concerned about Bobby, John suggested one evening that Phyllis try if one of her spirit controls could give them any information about the elusive Bobby. After Phyllis had slowly counted herself down into a deep trance, she began to speak in a totally different voice and an entity by the name of 'Ryr' came through. When asked about Bobby, Ryr told them that Bobby was "defying", and went on to explain why. Apparently Bobby had no confidence in his healing power, and was afraid that some day he might accidentally hurt someone.

Ryr drew the session to a close, saying: "We send love, we send you blessings, we send you peace. We are pleased that you three have decided to continue with us."

Both Andrija and Phyllis now seriously believed that John was the

third person to complete the triangle. But John was not so easily persuaded.

When I had met John in London, I liked him immediately. He was tall, about forty, athletic, outgoing and enthusiastic. He had none of the 'spaced-out' characteristics of some of the other people Andrija surrounded himself with. When he had first come to Ossining, and listened to the tapes of the communications with Ancore, (unlike with Uri, the tapes did not vanish), his mind raced with questions, doubt and suspicion. Who is fooling whom, he thought. As a professional racing driver, and an international tycoon, he had been in some bizarre situations, but this beat everything. "It wasn't only the tapes," John said. "The people and their conversation, the atmosphere in the house, all contributed to a general eerie effect."

At the end of that day, John lay awake long, reviewing what he had seen and heard. He was afraid that as a rich man, with the reputation of prodigality, he might be made a fool of, exploited, ripped off. After all, it had already been mentioned that the work Andrija and Phyllis were embarked on would need money. But he was also inclined to believe that the coming together of the three of them, had not been a matter of chance; that the wealth he had inherited, and the freedom of movement and independence it had given him, had been a preparation for the role he was to play. John decided to ride along for a while and see what happened.

The group had a few more 'encounters' with Ryr, but one-day contact with him was not re-established and an extraterrestrial, which identified himself as 'Tom' took over from Ryr as the 'spokesman' for "The Nine." and addressed Andrija:

T: You have worked with us for many, many years without proof, and for that we are forever grateful.

AP: I seem to be in a strange position in that I do not have dreams, do not have visions. I don't have special insights.

T: You have knowledge inside.

AP: I seem to go on faith.

T: Knowledge is faith. Just know that from now on we will be with you. You are being guided, and you are following in the right direction.

As the reader may recall, Dr. Vinod had in 1952 channeled a series of strange communications that allegedly came from The Nine.

"M calling. We are Nine Principles and Forces, personalities if you will, working in complete mutual implication. We are forces, and the nature of our work is to accentuate the positive, the evolutional, and the teleological aspects of existence. We propose to work with you. We deeply appreciate your dedicatedness to the great cause of peace. Peace is a process and will be revealed only progressively. We have designed to utilize you and thus to fulfill you.

Andrija was convinced that the communications were genuine, that he was to continue the work that had started twenty-two years ago, and that the most eventful and spectacular phase of his work was to begin.

On the morning of July 20, 1974, after another channeling session, John Whitmore made the decision to commit himself to the 'Management,' as the Nine called themselves. The main thing that had convinced him that the communications were not the ordinary psychical phenomenon, but came from an external source, was the extent and variety of the information they disclosed. The Management had evidently been observers of the earth for thousands of years. Their communications contained a wealth of detail about the origins and progress of civilization, the origins of languages and mythologies, and the roles of historical figures. Also there was an entire cosmology, comprising information about five different extraterrestrial civilizations, their inner-relations, their technology, and about how the earth related to this cosmic scheme. The Management knew about contemporary political situations and events on earth, and sometimes gave some intriguing information about what went on behind the scenes. They were particularly concerned about the Middle East situation.

And there was much more, other areas and subjects, and there was a

lot of wisdom and coherent teaching and it was inconceivable, John thought, that all this could have emanated from Phyllis' mind, or any of the participants, or even from all of them collectively. He was prepared to believe that he and the others were in contact with beings from another part of the universe who were kindly disposed towards people on earth and who were going to help mankind in this critical time in history.

The preceding I read in Briefing for the landing on planet earth.

In Andrija's journals I read that he too had made a decision on July 20.

"Sat. July 20, 1974.

Yesterday at 5:00p.m. Karin came to my room and announced that she was going off with Lional. I told her not to come back. I scarcely slept all night so great was the pain in my heart for the loss of Karin, and of course knowing that she was sleeping with Lional. At some time during the cruel and bitter night, I made the decision to terminate with Karin. "

When that evening Andrija, John and Phyllis convened at 11 p.m. for another rendezvous with Tom, the Management seemingly understood and appreciated that Andrija and John had both resolved their personal problems.

Early in the session Tom said:

We are very pleased with Sir John that he will be working with us, and that the doctor is out of the vortex he was in. We are overjoyed. Everyone is around you. This room is filled, this house is filled, even the top of your house is filled."

Andrija asked if Phyllis could see them.

T: I am telling you, they are all over your home, and outside your home.

AP: This is incredible.

T: We are very happy to be with you. But you must understand that all of this energy is creating a problem for us to communicate. This is a performance this evening, because it is an introduction to you. And so if

you kindly bear with us, for everyone involved has gathered around. You must understand that this is the difficulty, in trying to gather information for you.

AP: Perhaps John and I should address ourselves to this marvelous multitude just to let them know how we feel.

T: They would like to address themselves to you, because we are people as you are people. It is a gathering of all that have worked for many hundreds and thousands of your years in order to help you. Whether you realize this or not, we have come the furthest that we have ever come in order to help mankind. We are all very excited and exhilarated with being close to the completion of our project. In your time it is short, but in our time it is very long. As I look around this group that has gathered in your home, in the top of your home, and outside of your home, I see nothing but joy and peace and love that is being radiated to all of you. And with all of this power that we bring to you, and this love, we cannot fail in this mission. There will be no way that we can fail, because at this time we have on the planet Earth physical beings that will help to see that we don't fail. This we have never had before. We have never had the communication system that you now have, the awareness that you now have, and the openness that you now have. We are sad that some of you fail. But we would like you to keep in your hearts the understanding that this is pure, and that this is an honest and a sincere effort, and a pure love that we have for you beings.

AP: I am overwhelmed by that statement. I have no words.

JW: Me too. I can feel their presence.

AP: It is overpowering. The prospect of success - that just makes me feel incredibly good. Especially since we have been so pessimistic here at our earth level.

T: We cannot fail with you on our team. You cannot fail with us on your team.

JW: The network that we are forming, we should add people to it. Is it possible for you to identify any more names with whom we could share information?

T: We are going to place this in your hands. As we explained to you at other times, there will be those that just walk away. But it is now time to make most people aware. I am sorry that we cannot give you something more concrete. As already stated, all of us who have gathered this evening feel as if we are - as you would call upon your earth - in a party mood.

AP: May I ask. What is the occasion for this marvelous celebration? What cosmic event is going on?

T: The cosmic event that is going on is the final acceptance that our (this) project is going to be completed.

AP: This is by your council, is that it?

T: Yes, and this came about because of the work that you three beings have done.

JW: I'm completely overwhelmed by what you are saying.

T: We are having a party of joy.

AP: I am just speechless. The three of us have been concerned with very pedestrian earth-bound problems today - almost childish problems, compared to this meeting. What is it that we did today that turned the tide? This is what is so difficult for me to grasp out of all this confusion that went on today. Could you clarify that for our knowledge?

T: In your confusion you also made a decision that you were not going to tolerate any more of this confusion.

AP: Did you inspire me? Because as you know I did not sleep all night thinking of it.

T: We helped.

AP: Thank you!

T: We know that we will be successful, and that is why we are having a party. We promise to work better with you next time.

AP: We are overwhelmed.

T: We go with peace.

JW: We give you our peace and love.

When at one time during the session Andrija had asked if his family

members could have a casual sitting with them, Tom answered that we would be welcome.

Our derisive attitude to the shouts of joy, "they're here, they're here," from Andrija, Phyllis and John, as they had rushed down the stairs and outside; and to their announcement that "angels were hovering above the house," must have killed any desire Andrija may have had to introduce us to the Nine.

This is a pity, for it may have opened our eyes to the reality of extraterrestrials, and given us an understanding of Andrija's commitment to what he believed to be true. And with the understanding and loving support from his family - something Andrija wanted, and needed desperately - his life might have taken a different course.

Now, in 1995, as it is becoming increasingly more difficult not to believe in UFO's and extraterrestrials, we must concede that Andrija wasn't crazy after all. The books on space-communications are numerous, and in almost all of them we find the message that 'Tom' gave twenty-one years ago:

"Human greed, desire, jealousy, and emotional imbalance are responsible both for the dire situation the planet is in ecologically, and for the general cosmic crisis, and it would require a fundamental change in human consciousness and orientation to overcome these failings."

One of the books recently published is *Abduction: Human encounter with Aliens*, by Dr. John Mack. Dr. Mack is Professor of Psychiatry at the Cambridge Hospital, Harvard Medical School, and founding director of the Center for Psychology and Social Change. His specialty is regressiontherapy through hypnosis. In the book he describes the experience of ten men and women who for several years have allegedly been abducted by aliens. They talk about spaceships, little grey beings, and an awful lot about sex.

At first Dr. Mack had been skeptical about their stories, but eventually he just had to accept that the experiences of the traumatized people were based upon the truth, and were not caused by hallucinations or delusion. What really struck him was that there are people all over the world who

experienced the same, in every little detail, and spoke about it with great emotion.

After they had been taken to a spaceship in a beam of light, the people told him, they were forced to undergo painful examinations of every part of their body, and to participate in sex with extraterrestrials. Some people even spoke of having been shown hybrid offspring. Upon their return to earth they would sometimes notice a small scar, bruises, feel disoriented, or have terrible nosebleeds. But the experiences weren't all bad. Almost all the abductees spoke of a personal and spiritual growth. They were shown on a wide screen what would happen to planet Earth around the year 2000 if the general destructive nature of earth people continued. They saw hurricanes, floods, storms, droughts, plaques and earthquakes. Witnessing the devastation of their beautiful planet had awakened them. They grew more conscious of human aggression and destruction, and became determined to put a halt to it.

According to Dr. Mack, the motive for the abductions could be to induce an altered consciousness in people in order to avert a crisis and an ecological catastrophe on planet Earth. Or it could be that "they" are cultivating a new breed of people that can inhabit planet Earth if humanity causes its own extinction. In 1974 Andrija had asked Tom why the Nine could not prevent the degeneration of planet Earth?

Because we cannot do for this planet what this planet must do for itself, they had answered. Our intent is not to control or to rule over you. We are not to interfere, but we are permitted to guide.

Shortly after we had left the U.S. in August 1974, Andrija made a pact with John and Phyllis to team up, and to use Ossining as a base of operation. John bought the guesthouse on the property, and another house further down the road. The barn was converted into an office and the house into a laboratory.

During one of the sessions with the Nine Tom suggested that Andrija purchase a Faraday cage to eliminate electromagnetic interference. The

cage was put in what we used to call "the Japanese room" and was of the same structure as the cage that Andrija had worked in with Eileen Garrett; an ugly 8x8x12 feet metal box, lined with copper and placed on insulating supports.

87 Hawkes Avenue became known as "Lab Nine", to the local people, a place where "weird" people congregated. Andrija's and John's plans to turn it into a Health Research Center, where they would combine modern medicine, surgery and healing, unfortunately never materialized.

Throughout the remainder of 1974 the daily communications with the Nine continued.

On October 16, 1974, Tom announced that there would be increased potential of a war breaking out in the Middle East between November 8 and December 12, and that it might be necessary for them to go to the area in order to intervene through meditation and prayer.

Three weeks later a message came through that the international situation was getting worse; they should be prepared for a "perimeter meditation series". It was important, Tom said, that they should make two trips, the first keeping within a 1,500- mile distance of Moscow so they could have a stabilizing influence on the Russian leaders, and the second to Israel itself. It was of vital importance that they should be there between the 5th and 13th of December. They were to go as a trio, the triangle was not to be broken, Tom emphasized.

So on November 7, 1974, when Henry Kissinger returned to Washington after an unsuccessful peace mission, the three emissaries set off from Kennedy airport for a trip that would take them to Helsinki, Warsaw, Ankara, Teheran, Moscow and Copenhagen. Tom assured them that the Nine would be with them each step of the way. "This is a time when we shall not be separate, we shall be one, and when we are one our energies are not dispersed."

They were the most unlikely trio to ever travel together by choice, and right from the start there were disagreements. John and Andrija contended that Phyllis looked like a middle-aged American tourist doing Europe, lugging her three suitcases around. Phyllis had countered that

John resembled a hippie in his track suite. Both Phyllis and John were irritated with Andrija for carrying with him a load of gadgetry for photography and recording.

What was supposed to have been a mission of peace, became a heavy strain on all three and was the beginning of a severe stress situation between them. It reached a climax by the end of February 1975.

"We reached the nadir of all human relations at Lab Nine. Everyone split. I even went to the ski country to get away. Why people let their lives be ruined by jealousy and hatred I'll never know. Because of all this negativity, Bobby (the terrific healer I wrote you about) will not work with us. Another tragic loss!

What Andrija didn't write to me, but which I read in his journal, was that again he had a house full of women, 'psychics,' who were "inordinately" jealous of each other, and "thickly into psychic exchanges." Andrija of all people should have known how competitive psychics are. And to make matters worse he had become "enamored", as he called it, with one of them.

In March 1975, the trio re-assembled in Ossining, but the damage had been done. Andrija no longer had faith in the channeling sessions. He feared that the atmosphere in the house had contaminated the messages from Tom, and that their peace mission was in jeopardy. To counteract this negativity, he rounded up his entire crew of twelve to help. James Hurtak, a good friend, and later the Founder and President of the Academy For Future Science, came from California, and all of them together began to meditate daily on the war potential in the Middle East. When Andrija left for Israel with John and Phyllis on March 8, 1975, he felt that the group at home was disciplined enough to give them contributing support.

In Israel they traveled by car over the green hills of Judea, and through the Arab towns of Ramalla, Nablus, Tubas and Jenin. From there they went to Tiberias, on the lake of Galilee, where they sat with their feet in the water while meditating. Everyday they held their three o'clock

meditation session synchronized with that of the group back in Ossining. They meditated in Jericho, and stood in the still and sticky water of the Dead Sea. In Eilat they prayed sitting with their feet in the Red Sea.

This time there were no major disagreements. On the surface they appeared to be quite a compatible group, and when not meditating, praying, or communicating with Tom, they behaved like ordinary tourists.

On my birthday, April 2nd, 1975 Andrija wrote to me from the luxurious Galei Kinnereth hotel in Tiberias.

"I am alive and well - and as you can see by the newspapers, there is no war - as of today. We continue to work for peace. I do not know how long the crisis will last - so I don't know how long I will stay here. I have traveled about 4000 km. all over Israel in the past few weeks and am back at this hotel now. Please write to me here - but send the letter express right away, because I should be here for only another week or so.

When I am not working I do hiking in the mountains, or swimming when there is water. I have already gotten deeply tanned, and do feel fine. I think of you often. I pray for you every day. I trust that you are creating, each of you, the kind of life you want. Shalom, and Happy Birthday!

P.S. A special note to Andy: Please do not forget to spend the summer with me. You must also bring Yvonne. Much love."

Two days later Tom told them that through their meditation they had averted the immediate war threat, and that they should take a short break to attend to their personal affairs, and to revitalize their physical bodies. But they should be back within two weeks, he said, because there was still a great deal to be done in the months ahead.

Andrija used this unexpected time of leisure to go with Janice, his new lady-friend, to Makarska, Yugoslavia, to visit his relatives. He called it "the greatest home-coming of my life. An unforgettable experience."

On the 12th of April, he returned to Israel, filled with the spirit of love and peace. But, being naive to a fault where interpersonal conflicts and underlying tensions were concerned, he had the audacity to invite Janice to come with him without consulting Phyllis or John. The row that

ensued was for Andrija the limit, as he said. But he also knew that in walking out he was leaving the trio, and "turning my back on every attachment in life."

As a true Aquarius, Andrija never understood why people got so worked up about "the unimportant things in life." But neither did he understand his own bullheadedness when he was wrong and someone told him off.

The fight with Phyllis and John did not mean the end of their peace missions though. Andrija did join them in Israel in June and July 1975, when the Nine urgently asked for his presence.

By mid-July, 1975 Egypt and Israel were each willing to make some concessions, and in August Dr. Kissinger was able to announce that as a result of the negotiations of the past few weeks the Sinai Agreement was practically concluded.

As the reader will recall, the actual peace treaty between Israel and Egypt wasn't signed until March 26, 1979. During the interim time Andrija went to Israel and Egypt on several occasions to sit in quiet prayer for peace.

With his work in Israel finished, Andrija was anxious to get back to his ESP research. A series of events that had taken place in May 1975 made him decide to start a program with children. After his row with John and Phyllis he had gone with Janice to her home in England. While there he met several youngsters who could bent spoons, blades of pocketknives and keys. This had created fear and anxiety with their parents. They did not want their children to be different from other kids. Would it affect their lives, they asked Andrija? Is it good for them? Is there any danger? He assuaged their fear, and got permission to further study their paranormal powers.

Having been fascinated all his life by the Celtic legend of King Arthur, he took the kids to Glastonbury Tor, the alleged "Avalon" of Arthur, where the power of the magician Merlin supposedly still hovered. "Let's see if we can draw on the legendary powers of this hill," he told them,

"and see if we can influence the great energy of Nature. Here's the idea: It has been cloudy today ever since dawn, some seven hours ago. Look up at the sky. Do you see any hole in the clouds? Can you spot where the sun may be on the other side of the clouds? The collective opinion was that there was not a single opening in the clouds, and that it was not possible to see where the sun might be located. "Let's all face south," Andrija continued, "and concentrate on the clouds overhead and see if we can punch a 'hole' in the clouds, in order to see the sun." One of the kids commented that this would be a heavy job, much heavier than bending a knife blade. "Do you think we can do it," he asked. "How long do you think this will take?" Andrija replied that he thought seven minutes would be enough. When after several minutes absolutely nothing had happened, the kids wanted to quit, but Andrija asked them to hold the meditation for two more minutes. Then at the eighth minute it began to happen. An area of brightness appeared overhead. One minute later the clouds rapidly dissolved in a small area, the sun shone through a mist at first, then came on full face, bright and clear. Within a moment the hole in the clouds closed. It was the only appearance of the sun that day. The youngsters were baffled. They all started to speak at once. "I don't believe it, but I saw it." Did we do this?" Was this mass hypnosis?"

"What happened is simple, and yet very complex," Andrija explained. "Almost anyone can concentrate on a small cloud in the sky, that is, one cloud in a field of clouds, and make it disappear while all the others remain. This has been done by many people under controlled conditions, and documented with motion pictures. However, to punch a hole in the clouds is not easy. It takes the massed effort of people who are in harmony. That's why I suggested this exercise, because I felt a close harmony between us. This oneness amplified our individual power that brought into resonance the earth energy here on Glastonbury Tor and the sun energy some 93,000,000 miles away. In fact we didn't really exert any power, we became a clear open channel for natural, but still mysterious energies."

This experience with the kids was the first time that Andrija thought

about a program for children, to make them aware of the enormous potential of mind power they had, and that they could use this power to create a better world for themselves and for others. The second time occurred two weeks later in Mexico.

Upon his return to Ossining on May 20th Andrija's secretary informed him that there had been several telephone calls from a television station in Mexico City with the request for him to participate in an open forum on Medicine, Magic and Religion on a very distinguished program called 'Encuentro'.

Having been out of touch with "profane affairs," Andrija was astounded to find that his book Uri had been translated into Spanish and become a best seller in Mexico. As a result the publisher, the press, radio and television, all descended upon him when he arrived in Mexico, and before he knew it he was besieged by people who had similar experiences as Uri - metal bending and contact with extraterrestrials.

As Andrija said "the UFO buffs" found him. However, three boys, Jaime, Jonathan and Octavio were so impressive that he decided to invite them to Ossining for a summer program.

The urgent call to come back to Israel in June had interrupted his plans, but at the end of July the program was all set up.

The letter Andrija wrote to me in July scared me half to death:

"We got back from our long voyages three days ago. Andy received all the cards and letters that you sent. They made him real happy. As he probably told you by mail he had a great time with me in England, Israel and Italy.

I got a bad tooth abscess when we landed in New York. I was in agony and have been in bed since. I didn't realize how debilitated I had become from the work I have been doing. I am getting better now.

My work is too complex to describe, but scientists all over the world are now taking the 'Geller effect' seriously. At present there are many books and papers being published. So that job is done.

The U.S govt. sponsored a TV show, called 'The UFO Incident', which

in effect admits (after 24 years of denials) that UFO's exist.

The book on Arigo is a best seller, and may be made into a film in a year or so.

It is kind of comical, but at this late stage I am being recognized for many years of pioneering work. I am now turning my attention to healing work, and work with children. I started an experimental school. The 9 "space kids" are all here, and Andy is living with them. He's having a great experience, and is learning a lot.

So although I lie in bed, I feel swamped with work.

Don't worry about Andy, he is really quite happy, and keeps very busy with his friends. Too bad you're not with us, Yvonne, you would have enjoyed the school also."

I had no idea what "the experimental school" entailed, and I was sick with worry about my fourteen-year-old son. But Andy's letters soon reassured me that nothing dangerous, weird or spooky was going on. On the contrary, he was really having a wonderful experience. All the kids lived by themselves at the "Turkey Farm", a house on the estate, and maintained a strict daily routine of meditation, dream telling sessions, hobby time, workouts and swimming. They took turns cleaning the house and do the cooking. Either Andrija or somebody else would give talks on the hazards of drugs or smoking, or any subject they felt was detrimental to the physical or emotional well being of the youngsters. Andy wrote that his father also gave interesting talks on religion, the Self, and personal growth, but that he could not always understand what daddy was talking about, because the words he used were too difficult for his limited English.

But Andy never told me what it meant to be a "space kid" until recently. If he had told me back then that each kid was hypnotized in order to go back to his "parent civilization," I would probably have flipped, and kept him home.

According to Andy, most of the kids present came from another planet. They had voluntarily returned to planet Earth to help in the raising of

human consciousness. By being born as a human they had to go through the same things anyone has to go through, meaning that they could also get trapped by all the earthly distractions and forget about their true self. "That's why daddy set up that program," Andy told me, "to remind those kids of their mission in life, or at least tell them what they were, and what their mission was. Also to help them evolve themselves, and teach them how to use the knowledge they already had. Even the child Jesus was born as a regular human being," my son continued, "and he had to evolve himself just like anyone else. As he grew up he knew that inside he had all knowledge, but that he was too trapped in his ordinary life. So he went into the desert for forty day to drop all earthly desires, to let go of self, and become a higher spirit. Buddha in fact did the same."

The program with the kids lasted until the end of August, but all through 1975 and early 1976, young people from all over the world kept coming to Ossining. After reading Uri they were no longer afraid to talk about their psychic abilities: telepathy, psychokinesis, psychometry, and metal bending. Some of them turned out to be healers, others channeling mediums. Andrija was so impressed with the young people that he wrote a book, entitled *Time No Longer*. In the preface he says:

This book is written for the young people all over the world who came into being during World War Two and in the years following.

They share in common experiences from participating in the modern Cultural Revolution against war, in struggling for personal freedom, and for a peaceful way of life. This revolution goes on in full force in the Americas, in Asia, Europe, the Middle East, Africa, and apparently in the Soviet Union.

One of the great-unanswered questions of this revolution has to do with the nature of man. Are men and women essentially of the nature of a high-grade meat, eternally locked in the three-dimensional framework created by a materialistic science? As such, the course of a human life has about the same value as that of a steer being cultivated

for the slaughterhouse.

Or is man/woman essentially of the nature of "spirit" passing through the three-dimensional world with access to higher dimensions of existence while on earth?

The appearance of a new kind of human being on this planet is the starting point towards a solution of this age-old question. An analysis of this enigma is what this book is about.

The book was finished on December 20, 1976, but, to my knowledge, never published. At the time Doubleday felt that "although interesting," it was not something that they could "undertake and do properly."

Determined to make man aware of their potential, and to reassure them that paranormal powers were not something to be afraid of, Andrija then wrote a TV film approach entitled: It's all in you.

While writing the book, Andrija's watch had begun to stop, and restart at regular intervals again. It had not done so since December 1971, during the high war potential period. He knew that it meant some kind of trouble, but having booked an extensive lecture tour in the U.S., Canada and Europe he had no time to do anything about the warning. He also knew that, having turned his back on everyone, he was on his own. Uri was somewhere in Europe, and John and Phyllis had transferred operations to Israel.

His lecture-tour started in Boston on April 30, 1976 at Emerson College, where he received an honorary degree. He was made a Doctor of Laws for his outstanding work, "not only as physician, but also as founder, consultant, researcher, inventor, explorer, administrator, and author: a true communicator."

It was the proudest day of Andrija's life.

In May he interrupted his lecture-tour for meditation and prayer in Egypt. He wrote to me:

"Have been here for two weeks, doing my usual 'war and peace' assignment. All is going well. I am healthy. The Inspector of the

Pyramids, Zahi, and I have become great friends, so I am allowed to go in each night alone, and meditate in the dark of the King's chamber. It is an awesome experience to be in the Great Pyramid all alone at night. But I have some friends; a little mouse comes up to me each night. I call him King Khufu. Then there are two small bats that are friendly.

I leave here May 30th for Athens. I hope to be back in Ossining by June 15th. Is Yvonne still coming for the summer? All my love to you."

ELF - Iceland Papers - Tesla - Pachita

Since the preceding pages were written, several months have elapsed. I had reached the point where I could no longer continue with Andrija's biography, because I lacked the information pertaining to the last twenty years of his life.

In the few letters I had received during the late seventies, I read that John W. went broke, and that Andrija, in order to earn some money went "incommunicado" to write a book.

So in order to find out what happened from 1976 on, I took off for New York to go through Andrija's books and papers which are stored there.

Many hours of reading later, my respect and admiration for Andrija as a researcher have increased significantly. His inquisitive spirit knew no bounds. Neither did his courage to stick his neck out. He was indeed "a person seemingly bigger than life," as Tom Bearden so poignantly states.

Had there always been opposition to Andrija's controversial research, and sneers at the publication of his findings by the engineers and scientists who were controlled by the "Secret Elite," during the late seventies, the "shadow government" (that serves not the electorate but the secret wealthy persons who run the world) became very worried when Andrija set out to warn the world that the Russians were planning to enslave humanity through the use of ELF - extremely low frequency, and that the world leaders were doing nothing to stop them.

It was in July of 1976 that Andrija - and other scientists - first became concerned by reports from amateur radio operators that they were receiving mysterious radio signals.

On October 29, 1976, the Washington Star featured a story titled: Who's Fouling up Global Radio? by Stephen M. Aug. The lead paragraph read:

"A super-powerful, mysterious radio signal, apparently emanating from the Soviet Union, has been disrupting communications throughout the world for months."

At first the Soviet signals were a nuisance, and no one took them seriously. But as the Soviets refused to reveal the purpose for the signals, speculation mounted. More reports came in.

David Mac Donald of the Ottawa Journal, London Bureau, wrote in early November 1976: Soviets Beaming a Doomsday Signal.

"Soviet radio emissions that are infuriating BBC radio engineers appear to supply evidence that the Soviet Union is ignoring the spirit of the Helsinki accord by extending preparations for an all-out nuclear war on the West.

The significance of this particular transmitter is that it has been designed to operate after the ionosphere that surrounds the earth has been destroyed by repeated atom bomb explosions. The ionosphere acts as a sort of mirror off which radio signals are bounced by traditional radio transmitters. The transmitter is located in the Western Soviet Union in the Republic of Byelorussia. It is in the industrial town of Gomel, about 175 miles S.E. of Minsk.

A NATO official said it was first thought that the interference was coming from a powerful new Soviet over-the-horizon radar installation. 'But now that we know it is a low frequency radio transmitter, we are not much comforted,' he said. 'It plays havoc with our communications when it is working, and logic says its purpose is for directing the finish-off punch after most of the West is a nuclear potato chip.'"

Paul Brodeur in the New Yorker, December 20, 1976 said:

"A report published by Dr. Zaret in the New York Times on October

30th of this year revealed that in recent months a mysterious broadband, shortwave radio signal has been broadcast intermittently from the Soviet Union. Dr. Zaret is concerned about the signal not because of its interference with radio and telecommunications, but because of its potential for being hazardous to human beings. 'This broadband signal is being pulsed at an on-off rate of ten times per second,' he said the other day. 'When I analyzed the Soviet literature for Project Pandora back in the nineteen-sixties, it was very clear that such an encoding impressed onto carrier wave lengths could have a central nervous system effect. In the case of the present (Soviet) signal, I would not be surprised to find that the on-off code at a repetition rate of ten per second could have an effect on the brain's inherent alpha rhythm. So whatever purpose the Russians may have for continuing this transmission, the potential effect in human beings from altering their Alpha rhythm cannot be discounted.'

In spite of the protests to the Soviet Union concerning interference with radio and long line telephone communication systems, there was no adequate diplomatic response; in fact, the Soviet government maintained a sphinx-like silence. Curiously enough, all the affected governments of the world seemed loath to prod the Russian bear, and did virtually nothing to enlighten their citizenry. The average curious citizen found himself isolated between two walls of silence.

The first definitive analysis of the new Soviet technology appeared in the authoritative journal Aviation Week and Space Technology, where it was opined that the Soviet emissions were concerned with the development of an "electronic beam weapon."

"This is a device invented by, and kept secret by Tesla, circa 1905, which sends out bullets of charged particles along the lines of a nuclear particle accelerator, and which Tesla had claimed could shoot down aircraft or missiles up to 200 miles away."

For those readers who are unfamiliar with Tesla (as I was until

recently) I will first give an introduction to this "Promethean genius," as Andrija called him.

Nikola Tesla (1856-1943) was born in the village of Smiljan, province of Lika in Yugoslavia, at precisely midnight between July 9 and 10.

Until the age of seven his life was idyllic, living in the great spaces of the mountains of Lika, and growing up with the reading of poetry and the quoting of passages from the Bible by his parents. It is not surprising that already at a very early age Nikola Tesla learned to read and write.

This happy phase of his life was abruptly ended when his eldest brother Daniel died in a tragic accident. Soon afterwards Nikola started to suffer from strong flashes of light that interfered with his normal vision. The flashes were pictures of things and scenes that he had really seen. Never of those he imagined. When a word was spoken to him, the image of the object it designated would present itself vividly to his vision. To free himself of the disturbing images, he started to conjure up imaginary worlds and ideas. He continued doing this until the age of seventeen, when he turned his thoughts to inventions. He found that he could put an idea on his mental display screen and re-run it over and over again, till he had a perfect conception. Not until then did he put his idea into concrete form. The machines that Tesla accordingly built in later life nearly always worked.

His method of visual invention was a lifelong difficulty in working with other engineers. While they demanded blueprints, he worked in his mind.

In 1882, in Budapest, he discovered the principle of the rotating magnetic field. In 1883, at Strasbourg, he made the first models of induction motors.

The following year, Tesla left for the United States of America where he worked in Edison Laboratory for a short period. He tried to catch Edison's attention by performing meticulously and creatively as an engineer. In this he succeeded and won Edison's highest compliments. But when he tried to open up a conversation about his vision of using alternating current to industrialize and power the earth, Edison would not

listen. Edison had made up his mind that the future electrification of the world would be with direct current - from batteries and direct current generators.

Tesla became discouraged, realizing that he would have to develop his ideas on his own, and he left the employ of Edison. He had, however made such a powerful impression on other Edison employees that they offered to finance his inventions. Ensuing, the "Tesla Arc Light Company" was founded in New York in 1885, and in 1887 the "Tesla Electric Company."

It is said of Tesla that if he lived today, he would still be far ahead of his time.

At the age of twenty-seven he harnessed the alternating electrical current we use today, bringing into being our electrical power era, the rock-bottom foundation on which the industrial system of the entire world is built. It was Tesla who actually invented radio, fluorescent lighting, and the incredible bladeless turbine. He introduced us to the fundamentals of robotics, remote control by wireless, computer and missile science. And these discoveries are merely the inventions made by the master mind of Tesla which have thus far been utilized - scores of others remain still unused.

Tesla's greatest invention is The Magnifying Transmitter, (TMT). On the night of July 3, 1899, in one of his most famous experiments at Colorado Springs, Colorado, Tesla discovered that the entire planet earth could be excited to resonance in much the same way that a flick of the finger against a bell can set it into a ringing vibratory resonant tone.

In this experiment he found out how to excite the human brain, body, and the planet earth into a ringing, electrical vibratory mass.

For many years, he had been exploring the earth as a conductor for very low frequencies. He believed that the earth had a resonance to electrical waves somewhere around 10 Hz and he wondered what the effect of extremely low frequencies (ELF) would be on living things - if he was to use the earth as a conductor. He began to explore the effects on himself, and did many experiments in the ELF range (8-20 Hz), the VLF

range (20-40 Hz), and in the low frequency range (40-100 Hz). He learned that ELF was painful, and could be dangerous. He discovered that a visual flicker-fusion of frequencies occurred at 16 cycles; and that those very low frequencies were less harmful than ELF. He found that the low frequencies were safe and insisted that the standard for power transmission be set at 60 Hz, which has prevailed in the U.S. to this day. But Tesla waited for the day when he could build a generator big enough, and then use it as a test probe for the whole earth. That day was July 3, 1899.

Although the Magnifying Transmitter was his greatest invention, as he claimed himself, it made Tesla realize that the extremely low frequency that he sent through the earth could be used for good, or for evil. He therefore discontinued work with his Global Transmitter.

In 1919 he made the following statement:

"My belief is firm in a law of compensation. The true rewards are ever in proportion to the labor and sacrifices made. This is one of the reasons why I feel certain that of all my inventions, the magnifying transmitter will prove most valuable and important to future generations. I am prompted to this prediction not so much by thoughts of the commercial and industrial revolution, which it will surely bring about, but of the humanitarian consequences of the many achievements it makes possible.

Consideration of mere utility weighs little in the balance against the higher benefits of civilization. We are confronted with portentous problems, which cannot be solved just by providence for our material existence, however abundantly. On the contrary, progress in this direction is fraught with hazards and perils not less menacing than those born from want and suffering. If we were to release the energy of atoms or discover some other way of developing cheap and unlimited power on any point of the globe, this accomplishment, instead of being a blessing, might bring disaster to mankind in giving rise to dissension and anarchy which would ultimately result in the enthronement of the hated regime of force.

The greatest good will come from technical improvements tending to

unification and harmony, and my wireless transmitter is preeminently such. By its means, the human voice and likeness will be reproduced everywhere. Factories driven thousands of miles from waterfalls furnishing the power, aerial machines will be propelled around the earth without stop, and the sun's energy controlled to create lakes and rivers for motive purposes and transformation of arid deserts into fertile land. Its introduction for telegraphic, telephonic and similar uses will automatically cut out the statics and all other interferences which at present impose narrow limits to the application of the wireless."

When Andrija, who had been an avid admirer and student of Nikola Tesla, became aware that the Soviets had built, and were experimenting with a Tesla Magnifying Transmitter; and were testing it in its most evil usage - as a weapon against the rest of humanity, he went to Canada to work in cooperation with a group known as The Planetary Association for Clean Energy (PACE). The goal of this group was to repeat Tesla's work on the wireless transmission of energy.

In March of 1977 Andrija, and another scientist, Dr. Robert Beck, built a magnetic wave generator in the laboratory in Ossining and found that the human brain was most sensitive to a center frequency of 8 Hz. Fortunately, this frequency induced a pleasant state of mind, akin to a high meditation state. Then they found that by decreasing the wave frequency from 8 Hz. to 4 Hz. they could make a person very sick. If they increased the frequency of the wave above 8 Hz., it would make a person agitated and restless. They were aghast. They had discovered why Tesla was reluctant to put the magnifying transmitter into operation. Not only could it be used to mess up radio communication, but also as a global magnetic mind control weapon, and to control the forces of nature. And the Russians were using it.

They then prepared a scientific document and sent it (hand carried it) to the political leaders of the Western world: Carter, Trudeau, and Thatcher.

In a letter from the Canadian Senator Chesley W. Carter to Prime

Minister Pierre Trudeau (which was among Andrija's papers), I read that there definitely was concern about the transmissions:

..."This raises the very sinister possibility that the Russians may be carrying out experiments aimed at large scale mind control or long distance mass control of human behavior by directional use of the Tesla wave.

In this connection I attach herewith a copy of an evaluation by Dr. Puharich and associated scientists in his laboratory in Ossining, New York. Dr. Puharich and his colleagues have perfected a device, which simulates the Russian emissions and demonstrates the effects they produce on the waves of the human brain. He is willing to provide a demonstration to a select group of interested scientists and in view of the implications I would suggest that such a demonstration is organized and Dr. Puharich is invited to Ottawa for that purpose.

An invitation was never extended. And no appropriate political actions to banish this new weapon from international warfare were taken by the leaders of the United States, Canada, and Great Britain. When they failed to do so, Andrija made a fateful decision to carry his knowledge directly to the public.

He decided to write a book about Nikola Tesla entitled: "TMT" - "The Magnetic Threat." It had dire consequences.

Andrija had first heard about Tesla from his friend in Massachusetts, Jack Hammond, whose father was a friend and financial backer of Tesla. From him, and other intimates of Tesla, such as John J. O'Neil, the author of Tesla's biography *Prodigal Genius*, Andrija caught glimpses of Tesla's mind, his ideas, and his personality. In the preface he states:

"I am not writing a definitive biography of Tesla, but will use his experimental work and ideas of 79 years ago to explain to the public how the Soviet Union plans to enslave the world in the future.

Let the reader know that it is not easy to alert the world to a new

and deadly danger if one's government, and its satellite lackey press, and other allied governments do not want this knowledge known, either because they need more time to complete their deadly experiments (the Soviet Union) or need more time to close a technological gap where they have fallen behind by many years (the U.S. Canada, Great Britain, and their allies)."

In order to get his book published, Andrija had to find a publisher who fully understood his position, the political perils of publication, and one who had the determination to back up the work he would produce in spite of potential pressures from the power masters.

"This came about rather naturally," Andrija writes in the introduction:

"A group of friends and I had been conducting a series of seminars during 1976 at various universities on the subject: "Developments Towards a Physics of Consciousness." At one of these seminars at the University of Toronto, I presented a paper on the works of Nikola Tesla. One of my colleagues at this seminar, Christopher Bird, was sufficiently inspired by my talk to write an article on Tesla. The article, which was published by Bird in the New Age Journal, was read by Christopher Kuppig, an editor at Dell Publishing Company, who was so excited by this, his first introduction to Nikola Tesla that he asked Christopher Bird to write a book about this great scientist and inventor. Chris Bird, however had a prior commitment and suggested that I write the book, and get the news about the impending danger out to the world."

However, before he could embark full time on this Tesla book, Andrija had other commitments.

While in Boston in April, he had met Greta Woodrow, a "top-flight psychic", as he called her. In order to test her extraordinary abilities, he invited her to Ossining in December of 1976. She turned out to be

another Uri, with psychokinetic abilities (spoon bending) and contact with an extraterrestrial civilization from 'Ogatta.' In both her books, On a Slight of Light, published in 1981, and Memories of Tomorrow, published in 1988. Mrs. Woodrow describes the sessions with Andrija in the Faraday cage in Ossining.

She was so amazing that Andrija invited her and her husband to come to Ossining again in 1977 after the great New York City Blackout of July 13, to participate in group prayer, meditation and channeling sessions to stop further Russian global experiments. Andrija was convinced that the blackout was caused by these experiments. Just as they were responsible for the increase in earthquakes. 1976 was the world's worst year for quakes in modern times, according to the United States Geological Survey.

All during August of 1977, 87 Hawkes Avenue was a beehive of psychic activity, with a lot of extraterrestrial advice. On September 14, even Tom showed up, after a long absence. Phyllis was the channel.

Summary:

AP: Update on information?

T: Re mind-linkage - of the greatest benefit to the planet earth. We thank you. In the coming days - with respect to Soviet emissions: within 6 weeks you'll have an opportunity to demonstrate in Mexico the devastation of the Soviet emissions. From now until the 18th November there will be an acceleration of influence on earth from the 24 civilizations. Soviets have the ability to use Tesla M.T. to penetrate, sever, and bend the lines that support the earth. This can be devastating as it weakens all life systems. Superficially it stimulates crops, living things, but the long-term effect is contaminating, devastating. Please go to Mexico to demonstrate - because the Soviet emissions are strong in Mexico.

AP: When will Soviets use TMT in warfare?

T: Soviets are considering this use. But they are still learning of negative effects on their own land. They still are not sure of the total

effects of their emissions.

AP: Re message to President Carter and Trudeau - not effective.
Shall I write book to warn world?

T: Mexico will give you the entree, but the book will be more important. In two months alert the nation of Israel.

AP: Synchronize work of J.W., P.S. A.P.?

T: Good to be in harmony. Exchange info and energies. Your energy is needed to counteract Soviet emissions. We (the 9) will communicate with you. Start in 9-12 days.

The sessions lasted until early November 1977 when Andrija and the Woodrows flew to Reykjavik, Iceland, where Andrija was to host the Frontier of Physics Conference. Scientists from the United States and several European countries were to present papers describing research into the effect of mind on matter. Invited were Harold Puthoff and Russel Targ. Elizabeth Rauscher, John Hasted, Richard Mattuck. Evans Walker, and Olivier Costa de Beauregard.

The conference was an enormous success, a scientific breakthrough for E.S.P. Essentia Research Associates published The Iceland Papers - Select Papers on Experimental and Theoretical Research on the Physics of Consciousness, which Andrija edited, in 1979. The book is still carried by many libraries all over the world.

In the introduction Andrija writes:

The Iceland Papers cover three distinct areas of research that are almost completely ignored in physics. The first area covers experimental work on the acquisition of information at a distance by humans under conditions where the physical signals are attenuated to near zero level. This effect is called remote viewing by authors Puthoff and Targ. The second area covers experimental work on action at a distance by humans where the energy transfer is attenuated to near zero level. This effect is called metal bending by author Hasted. In the third area the data of remote viewing and metal bending is analyzed

theoretically within the framework of contemporary physics by physicists Rauscher; Mattuck and Walker; and de Beauregard.

Lest the reader believes that he is witness to a startlingly new discovery, I want to caution him that he is just seeing some of the oldest wine packaged in shiny new bottles. Take the subject of remote viewing. It has an ancient and honorable history. We have intact today the records of "remote viewing" experiments of some 3500 years ago during the Shang Dynasty of China. These are called the Oracle bones because the record of the experiment was inscribed on the scapular bones of various animals. In North America there is a particularly good collection of Shang Dynasty Oracular Bones available for study at the Royal Ontario Museum in Toronto, Canada.

Metal bending too, has an ancient history. Dio Cassius in his Roman History records that the well-documented person, Apollonius of Tyana who was then living in Egypt had made a prediction as to when and how the Roman Emperor Caligula (Gaius) would die. This was in the year 41 A.D. Because this prediction was considered to be a form of political agitation, Apollonius was brought to Rome to face the Emperor, where he arrived in time to witness the demise of Caligula. When Apollonius was imprisoned, and chained in fetters, his disciple and biographer Damis witnessed the removal of the iron fetters by Apollonius by an act of will, i.e., "metal bending."

Andrija then takes the reader from ancient history to the twentieth century, to the work of the scientists presenting their papers. He concludes by saying:

"It is apparent that the experimental data and the theories presented in The Iceland Papers are only the prelude to a new scientific world view. The next step in the research must more closely examine the way in which the brain-mind function gives rise to a focused consciousness, and a controlled will.

While in Reykjavik a strange event had occurred that Andrija believed

to be an ELF attack from the Russians trying to sabotage the conference. One evening most of the participants had suddenly become quite ill. They all suffered from severe depression, general weakness and nausea. Only two people who had gone elsewhere for the night were unaffected. According to Andrija the symptoms the people showed were precisely what the extremely low frequency radiation were meant to cause.

This incident made him even more determined to write the book and have it published. After many months of discussion and investigation, Christopher Kuppig had eventually come to the conclusion that the data Andrija had presented were sound and merited backing. Kuppig then persuaded his colleagues at Dell that they should back publication, and a contract was signed.

The contract called for a first draft of the manuscript to be delivered by March 1, 1978, and for publication in October 1978.

With Tom's message in mind that he should go to Mexico, Andrija decided to write the book there, and at the same time pay Pachita a visit.

So in late November 1977, he and his secretary set off for Tepoztlan, Morelos; the hometown of the fabulous "surgeon." He had observed her intermittently over the years, and followed the results of her surgery. He had become convinced that she was practicing fundamental principles of the healing art superior to anything known by modern medicine and surgery. But, because he had never been allowed to document her instant surgery with scientific methodology, he could not verify his opinion.

This time, however, she announced to Andrija that she had decided to reveal the secrets of her instant surgery to him.

But let me first give you some background information on Pachita:

Pachita was born on December 3, 1899 in Hidalgo del Parral, Chihuahua, Mexico out of wedlock. A black man, a former slave, legally adopted her. The man, according to Pachita, was a saintly man, and she adored him. Life, however, was difficult since he drifted across the U.S. from New York to Los Angeles living off a succession of odd jobs, until he finally got work as a roustabout in a traveling circus in Mexico.

Pachita then aged eight, settled down happily with the circus. According to her own account, she related more easily to animals than to people, and she first exercised her healing powers on circus animals. After performing as a high-wire acrobat for several years, she left the circus and, at the age of 18, joined the revolutionary general Pancho Villa, serving in the Mexican Revolution as a soldier and a nurse. It seems that she did not use any special healing powers at this time; she extracted bullets with a hunting knife, and cauterized bleeding or infected wounds with a red-hot poker.

After her days as a revolutionary, Pachita entered a convent, but left after one year. She married, had children, and lived as a housewife until the age of 30. It was then that she suddenly recovered her childhood ability to heal, and began to practice psychic, or instant surgery.

For the next 47 years Pachita practiced surgery in obscurity and anonymity. She steadfastly insisted on secrecy and refused every offer of publicity.

Her surprise announcement of wanting to be scientifically studied, after all those years of secrecy, was couched in the following terms on November 23, 1977:

"I believe that I still have about 13 to 15 years of service in life.

I believe that the earth is to undergo catastrophic metamorphosis within the next 21 years. People will be able to get healed only by the kind of practice that I use. Therefore I want to pass on my knowledge to others and teach them how to heal as I do. I want this to be done in a scientific and humanistic spirit."

She then asked Andrija to undertake the task of leading a group of scientists in an attempt to learn her methods.

Andrija accepted the challenge immediately and went back to the U.S. to prepare a scientific expedition.

On January 15, 1978 he returned with a group of nine people to start the study of Pachita.

Like Arigo, Pachita used a crude surgical tool - a steel-hunting knife with a seven-inch long blade - in all of her operations, whether it was eye surgery, brain surgery, chest surgery, bone surgery, or abdominal surgery.

And again, like with Arigo, Andrija underwent surgery himself, this time on his ears. He had for the previous two years been suffering the gradual onset of otosclerosis (spongy bone growth) in both ears, causing progressive loss of hearing. The operation was to correct this.

No sterile procedure, no pre-operative medication or hypnosis was used as Pachita inserted the knife blade into Andrija's right ear canal. He lay down on the table, and some cotton pads were placed around his ears to absorb possible bleeding. He experienced pain right up to his tolerance level without screaming or an avoidance reaction. It seemed to him that the tip of the knife had penetrated into his eardrum. After holding the knife in the ear canal for about 40 seconds, Pachita withdrew it, and the pain in Andrija's ear ceased immediately. There was only minimal bleeding from the ear canal.

The left ear was operated on in a similar fashion. The instant surgery had lasted only three minutes, but now a new complication appeared.

"My head was ringing with loud noises," Andrija writes. "I estimated them to be at the level of a New York subway train, or about 90 decibels above hearing threshold. The noise was so loud that I could not discern speech of those around me, but I had no fear that I might be going deaf as a result of the procedure. Pachita gave me a tincture (contents unknown) and told me to put one drop in each ear daily. The head noises decreased about 10 decibels each day, and by the eighth day, post operative, the noises had ceased. My hearing, however, had become so keen that telephone conversations were painful, and I had to hold the earpiece away from my head to a comfortable distance. This hyperacusia lasted for about two weeks. One month post-operative I had normal pure tone hearing in both ears."

Andrija witnessed many operations, including the transplants of human organs. He reports on one case of a kidney transplant in a 34-year-old female patient that he brought from the U.S. to Pachita.

"The patient's history is that of repeated infections of glomerulonephritis since the age of 13, and atrophy of the adrenal glands. These conditions resulted in markedly diminished urinary function, and severe arthritic deformities due to diminished adrenal function.

Pachita diagnosed the problem correctly, and opined that the patient needed new kidneys. She decided on a two-stage operation.

In the first operation Pachita inserted the knife in the lumbar region of the back. In doing so, she laid open the pelvis of each deformed kidney, and - as she said, "cleaned them out." The patient was ambulatory within two hours after the operation. She showed some blood in the urine twelve hours post-operative, but the urine was clear thereafter.

Twelve days after the aforementioned operation, Pachita was ready to perform the second operation. She had been able to obtain a human kidney from a post mortem examination. It was brought to her placed in an unsterile jar, suspended in ordinary water, and was stored in a kitchen refrigerator.

On the day of the operation, Pachita lifted the kidney out of the jar with her bloody hands. She then sliced it in two longitudinally, stating that she was going to transplant each half separately. Next she plunged the knife deeply into one side of the back, twisted the knife around, and asked me to drop one kidney half into the hole. I was utterly surprised to find that the kidney in my hand was literally "sucked" into the body of the patient. When I palpated the spot where the kidney had been "sucked" in, I found that the tissue had closed immediately, there was no hole in the skin. It was awesome!

In this manner both halves of the kidney were transplanted. The entire operation lasted 92 seconds. One hour afterwards the patient was able to stand. She slept well, and was urinating normally some 14 hours later. After three days she boarded a plane and flew home to the United States."

Andrija was convinced that Pachita's "instant surgery" was completely genuine, and that no fraud of any kind was possible under his and his colleagues scientific observation and documentation.

Dr. Andres Mateo, a Mexican doctor of philosophy, and a student of parapsychology, particularly of psychic healing, substantiated Andrija's conviction that Pachita was "a marvelous gift that humanity cannot lose, and had to be spread all over the world." This Dr. Mateo too had witnessed Pachita's "breathtaking transplantations," as he wrote to Andrija. "I have been not only a close witness, but actually an actor - or co-actor - to her surgical operations which were devoid of any kind of anesthesia or asepsia, or even basic cleanness, with no electric light - only a gloomy wax candle, with a dirty rusty knife (more so than Arigo's), opening with her bare, dirty, bloody hands skin, flesh, tissues, bones, extracting tumors, exchanging whole femurs, or stomachs...and transplanting whole brains (!), both kidneys, or a whole uterus. I personally, with my own hands, have helped to keep open both sides of a woman's skull while Pachita extirpated the woman's whole brain, and put in its place a whole new one, with bulb hanging and all...Something Frankensteinian indeed."

When Arigo died, Andrija had sworn never to fail mankind again. He believed that humanity was witnessing the birth of a new science of medicine. It was his duty, he felt, to find out Pachita's "modus operandi", and see if her methods of psychic surgery could be taught to others.

But first he had a book to finish.

On March 6, 1978, Andrija delivered his two-volume first draft to the editor. Kuppig, however, had no time to see Andrija even though the latter had flown 3000 miles to see him.

A few days later Kuppig telephoned to say that he had developed a bizarre and debilitating disease and could not see Andrija to review his work. He furthermore told Andrija that he did not have the strength to read the manuscript for some time, and therefore he was going to postpone the publication date unilaterally.

Then in July 1978 Andrija got some very disturbing news. One of his scientific colleagues in California was approached by a CIA agent who showed him a xerox copy of Andrija's manuscript. When he informed his

colleague that the editor had assured him that no one had been given a copy, they both suspected that the manuscript had been surreptitiously Xeroxed, and they began to get concerned about the kind of game the CIA was possibly playing.

It became very obvious to Andrija, after two more scientists called him with the same story of an approach by the CIA with his manuscript, that the CIA wanted him to know that they had a copy of the manuscript. However, as he said, he had no way of knowing what the nature of the message was.

A few weeks later Andrija understood the message loud and clear.

On August 7, 1978, while in California, he got a telephone call from one of his assistants from Ossining with the devastating news that fire had been set to his beautiful home.

Andrija's account of what happened is rather dramatic and emotional:

"I returned to my 'home', and after a week of discussions with the local police, the fire chief, the insurance company's fire investigator, and eyewitnesses, the following picture emerged: One or more persons had entered the house between 9.30 a.m. to 10.20 a.m. They had liberally soaked the front entrance hall (carpets and furniture) and the back entrance porch (particularly a hemp mat) with a highly flammable and smoke-producing liquid. They turned on all the gas burners in the kitchen, even let the dog in, before they left the house. Then the front and back porches were ignited separately, and probably simultaneously.

The expert investigators concluded that the fire had been set by professional arsonists with the obvious intention of entrapping all of the occupants. Only the early return of two of my students, Don and Jaime, and their quick cool actions had saved the lives of the other occupants. If the intent of the arsonists had been to also destroy my research records, tapes and films of thirty years of work, they must have been disappointed. Miraculously, right in the midst of flame and

smoke, all of my most important research material survived."

During this period, friends of Andrija were also under close surveillance.

A letter from the Department of National Defense of Canada, dated 17 November, 1978, which Andrija got hold of, and is included in his book, substantiates this, and gives a clear picture what Andrija and his colleagues were up against. I will quote part of the letter:

"It is well to start any investigation in "Tesla Technology" in the knowledge that Tesla has been adopted by a variety of "New Age" movements; hence, you may find yourself rubbing against such outre topics as UFO's, ESP Psychotronics, and speculative opinion on megaliths and prehistoric science."

The letter then names several scientists, and continues: "This cast of characters, though incomplete, is sufficient to guarantee alienation of a large portion of conventional academia. There is an attendant risk that Tesla will be dismissed because of the company he unwittingly keeps.

Bearden 's work, for example, is so far out that one suspects no one could be bothered with the tedious task of knocking it down."

And yet this is exactly what happened. When Mr. Bearden's book, Excalibur Briefing - which deals with paranormal phenomena - was in the publication process, countermeasures were taken against it. First a break-in occurred at the publishing house. But the manuscript was not there, because the editor had taken it home. Then the typesetter, who operated his little typesetting business out of the second story of his garage, was seriously burned, and hospitalized when the place was torched. Nonetheless, the type was set and the galley proofs readied. After typesetting, the publishing house was again broken into and most of the galley proofs were smashed. At this point, the publisher placed physical security on the facility in order to get the book out. It was published in 1980.

Andrija's book never even made the galleys.

What remains a mystery to me is why in 1982 Andrija was offered the post of ELF research director for the CIA? Supposedly two CIA men came to his house in Delaplane, Virginia apologizing that the CIA gave him such a hard time.

Andrija had declined the offer by saying: "I don't want to work for liars, thieves and murderers. Tell the CIA, thank you, No!"

As I have said before, we never believed Andrija's stories about CIA activities.

Now we are not so sure anymore, and reports like the following from the Chicago Tribune of November 29, 1995, substantiates that feeling, and makes us feel sorry for not having had more faith in him.

CIA aided by psychics for 20 years

ASSOCIATED PRESS

For 20 years, the U.S. has secretly used psychics; the CIA and others confirmed last Tuesday.

The ESP spying operation, bearing the name "Stargate" cost the government \$20 million, said Professor Ray Hyman of the University of Oregon in Eugene, who helped prepare the study.

He said the psychics were used by various agencies for remote viewing - that is, to help provide information from distant sites.

Up to six psychics at any time worked at assignments that included trying to hunt down Gadhafi before the 1986 U.S. bombing of Libya; find plutonium in North Korea in 1994; and locate kidnapped Brig. Gen. James Dozier in Italy in 1981.

News reports at the time said that the police were assisted by an undisclosed number of U.S. State and Defense Department specialists using sophisticated electronic surveillance equipment.

Gadhafi was not injured in the bombing. Dozier, abducted by the terrorist Red Brigades was freed by Italian police after 42 days.

The study reported mixed success with the psychics said

researchers who evaluated the program for the CIA. Hyman was skeptical, while his co-author, Jessica Utts of the University of California-Davis, said some of the results were promising.

"My conclusion was that there's no evidence these people have done anything helpful for the government," Hyman said.

Utts, however, said the government psychic spies were accurate about 15 percent of the time. In some tests, when given four choices, they picked the right answer one-third of the time."

When in August 1978, Andrija realized that someone was after his scalp, he decided to go underground. His decision to do so was also motivated by the fact that his latest love, Rebecca, was carrying his child. "I was so happy, and she was so beautiful and loving, that the safety of her, and our unborn child took precedence," he wrote in his journal. "However difficult it would be, and however perilous, Rebecca and I decided to go to Mexico together. This was not the essence of wisdom, but it seemed right."

It may be curious to the reader that in the twentieth century a new technological development should be shrouded in such mystery.

It seems more likely that the threat posed by this new development was so great to humanity that no one wanted to talk about it.

It was not until 1984 that the results of seven years secret testing, conducted by the U.S. Navy were released. They admitted that since July 4, 1976 the Soviet Union (and the U.S) had been bombarding many parts of the world with ELF transmitters.

I cannot help shudder at the thought what ill-use of ELF could have done (still can do?) in the hands of the wrong people. Radio signals pulsed at extremely low frequencies that not only disrupt radio communication; that can modify the world's weather - creating extremes of ice and drought, causing floods and earthquakes, but also affect biological systems, interfere with brain waves, causing emotional and physical distress, or worse, is a frightening concept.

From a letter, and an enclosed article, which I received recently, it is apparent that researchers are still investigating ELF effect on humanity and the world at large. The letter-writer wanted information about Andrija's work. He explained: "It is my intention to research the near fifty year history of the transdermal/neurophone device Dr. Puharich developed. I have been attempting to discover what use was made by the U.S. government of both the technology and the invention itself. The device leads into the greater area of ELF in general, and could be utilized as a potent weapon."

The article he enclosed appeared in 1993 in Defense Electronics, and is indicative of the continuing interest in this type of research.

I will just quote the opening paragraph:

"In a series of closed meetings beginning March 17 in suburban Northern Virginia with Dr. Igor Smirnov of the Moscow Medical Academy, FBI officials were briefed on the Russian's decade-long research on a computerized acoustic device allegedly capable of implanting thoughts in a person's mind without that person being aware of the source of the thought."

The February 1995 newsletter of The Planetary Association For Clean Energy states:

"The nagging issue of brain transmitters is not going away. With minimal opposition, governments and private companies are permitting enslavement of humans (as well as animals) with sophisticated electronic methods. Injectable transponders as small as 2.2 x 12 mm can be injected with special "pens" designed to perform about 1,000 injections.

The radio-frequency device, consisting of a microchip and a ferrite antenna is sealed together in a tubular "bio-compatible glass enclosure" and has a range, which can be rebroadcast for long range

telemetry.

A growing number of x-rays of skulls of citizens are emerging from Sweden, the United States, Denmark, New Zealand, Brazil and Federal Republic of Germany that indicate implants by health services, police authorities and hospitals, clearly indicating that the know-how and protocol has been around for some decades now, probably since the 1960's.

And an even more recent article in a scientific magazine reports that the Japanese sect Aum Shinri Kyo, that perpetrated the deadly poison-gas attack in a Tokyo subway in March, 1995, studied in Belgrade Nikola Tesla's theories on ELF.

Are all these articles written by mere alarmists? Or by concerned people and dedicated researchers, who in spite of threats from the "hidden power masters," were - and are - willing to stick their neck out to alert the world when danger besets it?

Andrija was such a dedicated researcher, and yes, he was threatened!

Several of his friends and, I must admit, we too, felt that from the late 1970's on he was rather too paranoid. But then, we didn't know what really went on, because Andrija did not tell us. He wanted foremost to protect his family.

During the previous years he believed that quiet prayer and meditation could avert world problems, now he chose a different course. It nearly cost him his life.

The full impact of Andrija's life, and his wide ranging intellect will probably not be understood until the young researchers of this day and age will take over his research, and finish it.

Mexico - North Carolina Water-energy-, cancer-, healing- and ELF-research

By August 25, 1978, Andrija, Rebecca and Belina (Rebecca's seven year old daughter), had made their way to Tepoztlán, where they were given sanctuary by a Mexican family Andrija had befriended on his previous visit.

Andrija buried himself in the rewrite of TMT, and arranged to have the untyped manuscript delivered to his secretary in New York for the final typing and delivery to Chris Kuppig by September 20, 1978.

In his journal he writes: "My first goal is accomplished: to stay alive and finish the book, but mostly to thwart the CIA. Next some kind of resolution of all this complexity is needed.

First, after years of carrying a group of people, I feel I need a sabbatical. Therefore, I will live for myself, Rebecca, Belina and (Solomon?) for a year.

Secondly, because of the CIA pressure, I should set up an eyrie here in Tepoztlán until things clarify with respect to safety.

Thirdly, I need some work priorities. These should be:

- A. Contact Hoova, Ogatta, Altea, c.c.c. text,
slowly, build cultural survival center.
- B. Pachita project,
 - Water research,
 - Plants, people.
 - TD studies, resume.
- C. Write a book.

Procedure:

- 1) Locate eyrie in Tepoztlan
- 2) Pachita - clinic
- 3) Revise: Time No Longer
- 4) Plant research
- 5) The Iceland Papers

His first project, to find an eyrie was soon accomplished.

The place was not only beautiful, as Andrija writes, but also serene, and secure - surrounded by stone walls, ranging in height from 10 feet to 20 feet in places. With Hilario, the caretaker patrolling the place at night, they felt protected and safe.

Meanwhile the news from New York was not very encouraging. It seemed that the FBI was interviewing some of Andrija's friend, and Andrija was afraid that the FBI had joined the CIA, and that they were trying to concoct a plot to discredit him completely.

The worst news, however, was, that before Chris Kuppig had even read the manuscript, he again (without consulting Andrija) put off publication for another year - to October 1979.

Between September 18 to the 27th, 1978, Andrija worked continuously to get a full understanding of the text, of what he called "The Cosmic Clock Code" (C.C.C.), something he had worked on since 1975. He was elated when he believed to have the first complete clear text that he had ever had. The final key apparently came when he was reading Suares' Sephen Yetsire, (the Book of Creation), and realized that he had to shift all the numbers c.c.w. for one unit. After that the numbers began to make sense.

When in 1975 his watch, a manual universal (Geneva) chronometer had again stopped at strange periods of time, he began making charts and summary sheets of the time of stoppage and restart, resulting in many volumes with numbers and letters. It puzzled him that the watch would always stop with the second hand, as well as the minute hand, pointing

at 45 (nine). The hour hand would stop at any of 12-hour places. After the three clock hands had remained stopped for time periods ranging from approximately 9 seconds to 24 hours, or longer, they would begin to move for a precise and patterned time interval. This could be either one or two hours, or multiples of one hour. Then the clock would stop again at 45, and the whole sequence would be repeated. Andrija believed that there was a hidden meaning behind the odd behavior of his watch, and that he should look for the answer in the numerical values of the Hebrew alphabet. Having studied Hebrew, and the Kabbalah - the book of Jewish mystical thought - he built up an intricate system of Hebrew letters, and numbers, employing the three methods of interpretation from the Kabbalah: Gematria, Notarikon and Temura.

In order for the reader to understand what Andrija was doing, I will quote from the Kabbalah by Charles Ponce:

Gematria is the science by which the letters of a word are converted into their numerical equivalent. Once one knows the numerical value of the word, one may then find a correspondence between the original word and another with the same numerical value. In this way one number can become representative of several ideas, all of which are thought of as being interpretative of each other.

Notarikon is employed in two ways, both aimed at abbreviation. The first way involves the forming of one word by taking the initial and final letters of another word or words. The second way involves taking the letters of one name as being the initial or final letters of each word in a sentence.

Temura is a much more complicated procedure involving the interchanging of upwards of twenty-five letters according to certain rules. Even the simpler rules yield interesting possibilities.

Writing one half of the Hebrew alphabet in a reverse order and placing it on top of the remaining half, we arrive at the following figure:

k l t h c h z v h d g b a
l m n s o p t h q r s h t

With the system he devised, Andrija allegedly received the following forewarning of impending doom:

The Season of Harvest and of Labour Pains begins for the Earth, as it is written.

There will soon be 1369 shakings (of the earth).

This will be followed by earth quakes and cataclysms for ninety months. Land and mountains will melt, shake, and sink in the following eighty months. There will be cold and flooding, mysterious storms, draughts explosions and eruptions.

The anguish will be powerful! Purify yourself.

The New Age begins in 4668 days (09-18-98).

Prepare to sustain yourself from 1989 to 1999 in a mountain stronghold fortified against all destructive effects - a fortress! You have until 1989 to prepare it.

Ensure that the mountain stronghold is kept secret and secure for the Heh and the Vav, the archetypes of Universal life, gathered as the 'Root Stock' from the 135 Principals, the 'Seeds' for future Humanity.

New Life (plant, animal, human) will burst out of the hostile conditions as the Earth warms up after the devastation, by mid 1999. This new life will need special nurture. Prepare yourself.

I can now understand why Andrija became so angry when Andy tried to get him out of his "stronghold" in Dobson in September 1994. He always said that he had to be there at the close of the century, that he was going to be needed to help mankind, to aid in the transformation of personal and social life toward a glorious new beginning.

Poor guy, it cost him his life. Or had he fulfilled his destiny?

On October 27, 1978, Andrija finished a new draft of Time No Longer incorporating the cosmic clock code data, and had it send through his

secretary in New York to Doubleday. However, Doubleday did not feel that they could publish it. It was another blow for Andrija.

A friend of him, who had read the book, wrote: "I know that you know that you're going to have an immense amount of shit thrown at you now. In one direction from those 'orthodox' scientists who will simply write you off as a nut, on another side from the nuts who will dehumanize you by trying to make you fit their conception of a prophet. And possibly from the most hurtful direction, from old friends, who will reject you because you're 'too far out'".

I wonder why it was so difficult for us to believe that Andrija might have received the gift of prophecy? Or, even if he hadn't, believe that all he was doing was try to raise our levels of consciousness, and warn us of impending disaster. In 1932 Edgar Cayce predicted that the Earth's axis would start tilting in 1936. This would lead to great Earth changes, to begin in 1958 and stretch to 1998. Vesuvius, according to Cayce would erupt, and two months later California would suffer severe earthquakes, though this would still not be the final world-shaking cataclysm.

Other psychics of our time have also stated that there will be tremendous and cataclysmic changes, not only for California, but also for the whole planet.

And what to think of the predictions by Nostradamus? His account is one of the most frightening. He foresees the coming year 2000 as the climax of a seven-thousand year cycle of history. He predicts that our current civilization will meet its turbulent end through a seismic crescendo of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions after 1975 up to the end of the century. The sharp and continuing rise in seismic activity since 1975 shows us that not only this, but also other terrifying predictions of an axis-shift are expected for the millennium end. Nostradamus called it "Mother Nature's ultimate revenge for the human abuse of her world." He also believed that good thoughts create harmony and health, while bad thoughts produce "disease" in us and the world around us. He is supposed to have once said, "Hatred can kill the hated and the hater as well."

The Hopi medicine men of North America say that the world's balance depends on man's mental and spiritual balance. His repressed unconscious thoughts, if left unchanged by any loving awareness, can disturb the world enough actually to produce earthquakes, or worse, create imbalance and disharmony all over the planet, and effect a shift of the Earth's polar axis.

And isn't this exactly what Andrija tried to warn mankind for, that by disturbing man's mental balance through ELF, the world's balance would be disturbed?

On the last page of TMT, he writes: "Once man takes over the true ecological management of the planet by regulating the energy exchange between sun and earth, his days of irresponsibility must end. He is now the earth's gardener who will determine what plants and what fish and animals will flourish, and where. With proper distribution of water, fertilizer, and power, hunger will vanish as a negative social force. With an ever-full food granary due to superb transport from north to south, and vice versa on the planet, man can decide what the optimum tenancy should be for earth. With earth and sun in balance, and man in harmony with earth and all living things, he can finally turn to his real reason for existence: Whence come I? What am I to do on earth? Whither do I go from earth? And how can I communicate with all of those other intelligences on other planets out there in space? All these questions Tesla asked, and all the answers are our quest in life. May this great crisis in humanity today spur us on toward a solution of that hypothetical velocity toward which all life moves."

Reading this brings to my mind the young Andrija who in high school was so inspired by Lincoln that he quoted him in his essay entitled "If Lincoln could speak today: "Let us hope that by the best cultivation of the physical world beneath and around us, and the moral and intellectual world within us we shall secure an individual, social and political prosperity whose course shall be onward and upward."

Undoubtedly the reader will remember that also during his high-school years Andrija won second prize in an oratorical contest. He spoke

about Washington, and his opening lines were: "When a man belongs to posterity, he is an alien to his contemporaries since the effects of his work are too far reaching to be appreciated by his own generation."

How true!

In addition to earthquakes - a major one on November 30, 1978 in Mexico (6.5 on the Richter scale), followed by a lighter one (5.7) on December 11, and abnormal weather conditions all over the world - a meter and a half of snow, with temperatures several degrees below zero in Mexico, there were many reports of UFO sightings. On January 2, 1979, The News came with the startling headline, NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS FROM SPACE. Apparently a rash of UFO sightings was reported over Britain, New Zealand and Australia

With the day of Rebecca's confinement getting closer, Andrija and Rebecca decided to get married. They did so in Edinburg, Texas on January 12, 1979. On Sunday March 18, 1979, a baby girl, Athena, was born at Tochtlicalle, Mexico.

But for the fear of being tracked down by the CIA and FBI, they were very happy. Andrija persisted in his conviction that they were out to get him, until in May 1979 Curtin Winsor Jr. (later the U.S Ambassador to Costa Rica) came to Tepoztlán. He vehemently disagreed with Andrija, and opined that the CIA would never stoop so low against an American citizen in the U.S. He promised to go directly to the CIA to find out.

But more cogent to Andrija was that Curtin Winsor had a deep interest in psychic phenomena. He proposed that Andrija meet Don Rickard in Canada and that he formulates a proposal with a view toward having the Donner Foundation (founded by Winsor's grandfather) endow a center for psychical research. Andrija was to line up several assistants, to help with his present work. Winsor would raise the funding. In short, as Andrija said, he was proposing that he would become Andrija's patron, and that the Donner Foundation Board should be sold on supporting Andrija. He felt this process would take two years. Andrija was

overwhelmed with this display of friendship and philanthropy, and the prospect of engaging in psychical research again.

A few days after his return to the United States, Curtin Winsor called. He had met with Warren Couch, the then director of Domestic Surveillance for the CIA, who denied any CIA pursuit of Andrija. However, there apparently was a deep interest by the CIA in Soviet parapsychology, but no knowledge of magnetic mind control. Couch also denied knowledge of Andrija's book TMT or harassment of Dell publishers. Curtin Winsor offered to intercede for Andrija, to secure justice from the CIA, and would arrange a meeting with Warren Couch.

He also got a positive response from the Donner Foundation and wanted Andrija to come to Canada for a conference.

Except for keeping track of events that coincided with the stopping of his watch, looking for UFO's, finishing TMT, revising Time No Longer, and editing The Iceland Papers, Andrija felt that he was not doing enough. He was ready to get back to civilization, and serious research.

Letters from Andy tell me that Andrija had succeeded in another project from his "priority list", the building of a cultural survival center.

"We are with a group of 25 people, who are here to await the terrible things that are going to happen to planet earth. Don't worry, mama, because nothing is going to happen to us. We will all be hiding in a cave and be saved. We do yoga exercises, and meditate five hours each day.

Everybody is a vegetarian, and cola, beer, coffee, eggs, drugs, etc. are strictly forbidden (sigh!). I am getting bored silly.

El papa looks terrific. He is fit and healthy, enjoying the rugged outdoor life. He hopes to be able to return to good old U.S. of A. to work on his 'water-energy' invention. I cannot explain it, because I don't understand it. Papa says that if he succeeds, energy problems will be of the past, and... we'll be rich! Keep your fingers crossed."

With the reassurance from Curtin Winsor that neither the CIA nor the FBI was going to hurt him, Andrija left for Montreal on June 12, 1979. During his short stay in Canada, nothing definitive was decided with

the Donner Foundation, but he laid the groundwork for future research with Dr. Andrew Michrowski and the Planetary Association for Clean Energy in Ottawa.

About the meeting with Warren Couch in Washington D.C. on July 6, 1979, Andrija writes: "One of the most interesting aspects of our talk was that there was a studious avoidance of any discussion of my main allegation, namely that the CIA was behind the incidents against me. I did not bring it up, because I followed Curtis' lead in the discussion."

The outcome of it all was that Andrija returned to the United States with his family. They lived on the farm of Curtin Winsor at Delaplane, Va. under his protection until they moved to Devotion, the estate of Josh Reynolds. Andrija was furnished with buildings for a home and research, and most of his research was conducted there. Josh Reynolds, a kind benefactor to many innovative and creative scientists funded much of the work.

In 1980 Andrija organized and directed a weeklong symposium on Extended Human Capacities for the Young Presidents Organization. This was held in Madrid, Spain during the week of April 21-27. Unfortunately he had no time to visit us.

In 1981 he wrote:

"The past three years have been tough, but we made it. Our daughter Athena is over two years old now. She is an absolute amazing and beautiful person. In spite of hard times Rebecca and I are happy and deeply in love. In the eyes of the U.S government I am still a "leper". Doubleday dropped my 3 books; they even canceled a book contract. Dell has held up publication of my book on the Soviet super-weapon (ELF) for three years now. Stein & Day canceled my other book contract. In short, three publishers have put a boycott on my publications. Our phone is always tapped. But one gets used to these things - and life goes on."

Andrija was by then sixty-three years of age. He was tired of fighting, of waiting for governments to wake up. He had curtailed his public efforts. But he was not beat, and quietly he set up a research program to

further his studies of ELF, to develop countermeasures against the genetic damage of ELF signals.

A year later he told us:

"I seem to be over a terrible four year period. The CIA now recognizes what I did was right, and have asked me to work for them. I declined the offer. (He told them that he didn't want to work for liars, thieves and murderers.)

I have made two big scientific discoveries 1) How to create living cells, 2) How to cure cancer. I will be making an announcement on these two findings at an International Congress in Washington D.C. next year. I was given the Achievement of the Year Award for this work last July. Must be doing something right!"

I have been told that during the last years of his life, Andrija's restless mind performed mostly research in conventional science, some of Nobel quality.

Although I am not qualified by far to explain Andrija's scientific work, I will try to give an idea of what this brilliant man worked on.

For the researcher, there are Andrija's books and the archival resources of his various presentations (see "Publications and Patents by Henry K. Puhrich M.D." on page 182).

The major projects Andrija was engaged in during the 1980's were:

ESP and PK research

Meditation and mind-link research

Medical Electronics research

Healing research

ELF research

Cancer research

Origin of Life Research

Water-energy research

Plant growth research

In 1977 Andrija had heard of an invention to magnetize water. It allegedly stimulated garden vegetables and tree fruits to grow to ten

time's normal size. Chickens doubled in size in six generations and eggs increased by 2.5 inch. It was also believed to be good for biological health in humans. Andrija did a literature search and found that a medium, Erika Meyer, was the original source-channel of this device. Then Christopher Bird (author of The Secret Life of Plants) showed him that Albert Roy Davis of Florida had developed such a device 30 years ago. It was enough for Andrija to start investigating this phenomenon. He learned that a man in California, Armin Becked could also stimulate trees and plants to grow larger. However, he did not use a magnetic stimulus to water but a signal generator exactly like the TD system (Transdermal Hearing System), AM AC - same frequency range.

With the financial backing of Josh Reynolds, Andrija was at last able to continue this research into the "inner-related nature of water, the origin of life and the cause of cancer."

Christopher Bird was so impressed with Andrija's research that he wrote a letter to the Right Livelihood Foundation in London, England, in nomination for the "alternate Nobel Prize" for Andrija in 1983. I will quote from this letter:

"In 1980, Puharich resumed studies on properties of water, beginning with the problem of how to devise a more efficient method of converting water into fuel that could produce energy and power.

The method was awarded a U.S. patent in 1983. No. 4,394,230.

(METHOD AND APPARATUS FOR SPLITTING WATERMOLECULES)

In the course of treating water with electromagnetic radiation to effect the conversion, Puharich noted a scum in the solution, which still formed even when he repeated his experiments under sterile conditions.

This anomaly led him to consult with a brilliant French researcher, living in Canada, Gaston Naessens, who, having developed in the 1950s a microscope that allowed for much greater magnification and resolution than any microscopes then extant, discovered ultra-

microscopic, sub-cellular, living particles in the blood (as well as in the sap of plants) which he christened "somatides". In an organism susceptible to disease, whether through a weakening of the immune defense system or other cause, the somatides were found, over years of research, to develop an abnormal life cycle comprising some two dozen successive forms. Depending upon how they inter-related with other blood figures, such as red cells, Naessens was able to diagnose various degenerative diseases, including cancer, in the bodies of animals and humans, long before any clinical signs of the same appeared. Naessens went on to develop, first a serum, then a preparation based on the camphor molecule which, injected intralymphatically, has cured many forms of cancer, as well as lupus, shingles, multiple sclerosis and other afflictions.

By consulting with Naessens, Puharich was led to the idea that primitive life forms were being synthesized in his water-born scum from a starting mix of six atomic elements: Na, Cl, H₂, O₂, with Cu and Fe serving as catalysts. Naessens observed that Puharich's synthesized forms looked something like somatides. Alerted to the connection, Puharich went on to study the metabolism of his mitochondria-like tiny organisms. One result of his study has been his finding that he could reverse the electron flow in the terminal respiratory chain. When the synthesized forms are fed nitrogen, the electron flow is in the same direction as in the normal terminal respiratory chain in animal mitochondria. When fed D-glucose 6-phosphate, the flow is reversed and appears like that found in plants leading to chlorophyll production.

The flow reversal, in turn, seemed to be caused by "weak energy transmutation" as postulated by the French scientist C. Louis Kervran, and Professor Olivier Costa de Beauregard.

Most recently, Puharich has teamed with Migdalia Arnan M.D. who

has independently discovered greenish chlorophyll-like bodies in the cytoplasm of human cancer cells, the presence of which relate to Puharich' experimental and theoretical work. Puharich predicted that cancer cells could be eradicated with powerful oxidizing agents, ozone being the one of choice. Dr. Arnan has treated cancerous mice (CH3 mammary cancer type) with ozone injected directly into the cancer tumors, all of which dissolved and left the mice in a healthy state as compared with controls.

These results were announced by Arnan and Puharich at the Sixth World Congress of the International Ozone Association in Washington, D.C. on May 25, 1983. Since then, research on human cancer has been initiated at the American Biologic Hospital in Mexico and the treatment of human cancer with ozone proven effective (see "Publications and Patents by Henry K. Puharich M.D." on page 194).

It thus appears that: 1) the research on somatides in mammalian blood by Naessens and his successful treatment of neoplastic and other degenerative diseases with a camphor-derived product 2) Dr. Arnan's successful treatment of cancers in mice with ozone, and 3) Dr. Puharich' research on water and the origin of life - are all inter-related. They may well open exciting new vistas on problems concerning the ecology of the earth and of human physiology.

Furthermore, Puharich' work with electromagnetic radiation, specifically at extremely low frequencies, connects back to his previous work to explain the nature and the quality of mind in the physical universe.

It is hoped that the above discussion may foster your consideration of Dr. Puharich for the Right Livelihood Foundation Prize."

Another research project during the 1980's, called "Delphinus Research Project, was based on Andrija's Transdermal Hearing System.

He believed that this TD system could also be applied to dolphins. The goal of his research program was to open up total communication between dolphin and man. If such communication could be achieved, he surmised, it would become a major milestone in the evolution of two major species on earth.

It is interesting to note that he utilized his "Dynamics Theory" - how the nervous system works - which he formulated while he was in medical school, and was the basis of his life-long work. The reader may recall that he postulated that "if dynamics can be transferred from one organism to another, why cannot that other function of the mind - thought, also be transferred from one mind to another?"

He also applied another aspect of his earlier research - enhancing telepathy through the Faraday Cage Technique.

As we have seen, Andrija had proven that the Transdermal Hearing System could send radio signals through the skin of both normals, and the deaf, and deliver high quality sound sensation. He assumed that there was a hearing system parallel to the classical ear portal based on the existence of a lateral line "hearing" system in fish and in the dolphin, which also existed in a vestigial form in humans. Radio waves were used to reach this vestigial system in humans, for which a patent was awarded in 1961 ('Means for aiding hearing', patent number 2,995,633)

He believed that the same TD system should be able to deliver high quality sound to dolphins either through their normal hearing channels, or through the lateral line system.

I will quote from the overview of the research program:

The TD system is capable of being modified to deliver sound through the entire human frequency range (20-20.000 Hz), as well as the hearing range of the dolphin (20-300.000 Hz).

In the experimental plan, the dolphin, and man, respectively, will wear the TD systems under water. Both systems will be connected by a radio link and both the dolphin and man will operate within the protective shield of a Faraday Cage in order to eliminate all stray

electromagnetic signals that might confound the dolphin language decoding. The TD system will form one channel of voice/hearing communication between dolphin and man. A second channel of communication will be set up between dolphin and man using the psyche of each species as the main mode of information transfer. Preliminary experiments have already shown that this is feasible. The purpose of this psyche mode of communication is to intercept the flow of real information at the wave level, the particle level, the neural encoding level, as well as the semantic level.

Cross-correlation will be made continuously between channel one and channel two in order to decode the dolphin information system into the language of man. The other possibility is to find a new common mode code between dolphin and man.

The basic type of Faraday Cage environment that will be used will be adapted for the marine environment where the dolphin will be in one tank separated from the other tank containing the man. A suitable Faraday Cage apparatus will enclose both tanks.

Another possibility is to use an electronic device (invented by Andrija) which not only blocks out external electromagnetic waves, but also has the effect of placing the person in an Alpha brain wave state as long as the device is worn. It has been established that placing a person's brain waves at the Alpha frequency range of 7 to 9 Hz, it enhances his potential for ESP communication. The device is adaptable to the dolphin.

In order to carry out the experimental design, several types of laboratories will have to be maintained. 1) A main technological research base at Reynolds Park in Devotion, North Carolina. There will be housed the main electronic research laboratory, the main computer facility, and a Faraday Cage building. 2) A main dolphin research center. For this we will try to rent facilities on the island off the coast of Georgia, called Sapelo. 3) Ship laboratory. This will be needed for open sea trials - to carry out communication research under more natural conditions. An electronics laboratory will be on a

research vessel, and trained dolphins will be in the open sea. 4) A special truck will be build to carry dolphins back and force in sea water."

The reason I elaborate on this subject is because I find it fascinating, and I hope that some of my readers will agree. Having had the privilege of swimming and diving with dolphins, and having watched people work with mentally retarded children and dolphins, I whole-heartedly agree with Andrija that research in this field is of great importance. Dolphins are noble creatures. They radiate pure love, and we all know that love is the most powerful energy of all. To watch the children respond to the dolphins and vice versa was a wonderful experience for me. Not only children, but also adults have experienced true communication with dolphins. I have spoken with, and read of people whose lives have changed drastically after an encounter with dolphins. They said that it was as if they could hear them talk, and they were overwhelmed by the love they felt. I wasn't that fortunate. Maybe my brain waves weren't at the right frequency at the time.

I have not found any further reference to this research project; hence I do not know whether Andrija was able to continue with it. An aspect of this research is, however, still being conducted by a number of scientists in Mexico and the United States, including Dr. Eldon Byrd, formerly of the U.S. Naval Surface Weapons Center.

Before I go on, I must expatiate a little on the device that Andrija invented - the electronic device that places a person in an Alpha brain wave state of 7 to 9 Hz. He would be delighted to learn that his skeptical former wife listens almost every evening to a CD called 'Brainsessions', composed by the Dutch musician Ad Visser, which, as he claims, places her brains right into that Alpha brain wave state of about 8 Hz. Thousands of people besides me have discovered the soothing comfort of his music. Why this specific frequency?

I will again quote from a paper, prepared by Andrija in 1984. It is called CHANGES IN GLOBAL WEATHER AND BIOLOGICAL SYSTEMS, WITH

A REVIEW OF THE BIOLOGICAL EFFECTS OF ELF RADIATION FROM TESLA TO THE PRESENT (see "Publications and Patents by Henry K. Puharich M.D." on page 195):

"A frequency of 7.82 Hz is present on the planet all the time. It is the frequency that has a powerful effect on all living things.

We know that if the power spectrum of the magnetic waves in the human body peaks at a center frequency (measured by nuclear magnetic resonance techniques, by EEG, and the magnetoencephalogram) of 8 Hz, spreading out around that center frequency up to about 200 to 300 Hz on each side band, that body will be a normally operating physiological system. Why is this so? Because this 8 Hz frequency is the spin-spin coupling constant of the hydrogen atom, especially in resonant hydrogen bonding of DNA. It is the hydrogen bond that resonates at this frequency; this is what keeps the hydrogen bond stable. But if it deviates the least bit from 8 Hz, toward, say, 6 Hz, or goes over 11 Hz, there will be a triggering of DNA replication. And that can have many different effects:

1) In mice, irradiation with 20 to 25 Hz magnetic waves for two months produces cancer. This form of cancer induction can appear in any organ of the body. The most sensitive organ is the hemopoietic system.

2) In humans, 6 Hz ELF irradiation for 1 to 3 days continuously, produces the following effects: a) cardiac palpitation, b) tension headaches, c) bradycardia, d) psychological depression, and e) memory disturbance. These effects are due to suppression of norepinephrine production affecting particularly the brain stem. The overall effect is that of cholinergia.

3) In humans, 11 to 15 Hz ELF irradiation for one to three days produces in susceptible individuals manic behavior which in a crowd situation can spill over into riotous behavior. The signs are: a) increase in the heart rate and in metabolism usually connected with stimulation of the adrenal cortex, and brain stem, triggered by an overproduction of norepinephrine. The overall condition is that of adrenergia.

To give an example:

When I was deeply immersed in this research with a group of scientists, we found out that artificially stimulating human beings with 18 Hz is the equivalent of taking about 20 mg of Dexedrine. After about 2 hr, it began to take effect; that is, the subjects began to "speed." This "speeding" is not due to the mechanism that produce these effects after taking Dexedrine; it is the result of increased cell division, due to this stimulation of the DNA mechanism at frequencies of between 16 Hz and 18 Hz.

The exact mechanism of the cancer effect may be of interest here. The DNA starts to divide and sends out a signal to the messenger RNA. One of the forms of the RNA goes to the ribosome, which is part of the nuclear mechanism that determines the sequence in which amino acids are put together to produce peptides. Peptides are the enzymes that control most of the body's biochemical mechanisms. It has been found in mice that this is the mechanism that rearranges the order in which amino acids are supposed to be strung together, thus producing unnatural peptides and enzymes. These in turn lead to a mutagenic or carcinogenic action.

Irradiation with an 8 Hz ELF magnetic wave does not produce any abnormalities, and in fact has a tendency to show a healing effect."

"Is there anything that human beings can do, individually or collectively, to the disturbed ELF resonance of the earth's magnetic field?" Andrija wondered.

"The answer to this basic question," he said, "is yes."

What he thought should be done is to take the following steps:

1.Human beings being what they are, there would have to be a charismatic political leader who took up the torch, someone around whom all of humanity could rally, so as to initiate cooperation among all governments.

2.There would also have to be a charismatic scientific leader, who

would be able to persuade most scientists that there is a viable technological solution.

3.The fact that we have tremendous global communication capability through TV and satellites means that we would have to find a cinematographic genius to produce a motion picture equivalent in impact to the recent film The Day After (which describes the aftermath of nuclear devastation). This would have the effect of alerting and educating most of the inhabitants of the Earth.

4.Once some cooperation had begun (and, of course, it is Mission Impossible to think of getting such cooperation underway!), concrete programs could be initiated in the technological area.

Some of these programs are summarized below.

1. All ELF transmitters on the earth should be stopped from using the frequency they now transmit, because they are all bad frequencies for plants, animals and man. They should all be tuned to the 8 Hz frequency, so as to support plants, plankton, fish, animals, and human beings, in order to stimulate growth, and in order to start reducing the CO₂, or "greenhouse" cycle. The only way to stop the CO₂ cycle is to bring onto the earth billions and billions of trees and plants, which can take in CO₂ from the atmosphere and return more oxygen to the air, in order to lower the present concentration of CO₂

2. Billions of trees must be kept healthy and growing vigorously in order to take CO₂ out of the atmosphere by storing it in wood.

3. The entire earth should be covered with a dusting of montmorillonite, a chalky powder that contains most of 72 trace minerals that are required for healthy plant, animal, and healthy human growth. It would help to revive dying forests and would also bring hope to those parts of the planet that have not seen forests for centuries.

4. All use of synthetic fertilizers should be stopped; man should return to labor-intensive organic agricultural methods.

5. Man must somehow cut down all noxious gases and CO₂

emissions from industry, automotive vehicles, aircraft, and ships as soon as possible.

6. The ozone shield in the stratosphere should be restored, in order to protect us from the harmful effects of ultraviolet. The same ELF transmitters now in use can be used to create ozone layers in atmosphere.

7. Purify and clean all water supplies for man, animals, and plants. There are different ways of purifying water, but the first thing that one must do is to clean up the aquifer. There is a method of changing water by running it through magnetic fields. I have been one of those working on an experiment in Mexico, in which water in irrigation tubes is run through a magnetic field, and when the water comes out, its properties are changed. Such magnetized water can be fed to trees, sugar cane, and various vegetable products; it has been found that within 6 months there was a doubling of the crop yield without any additional input of fertilizer, nitrogen, phosphates, or other substances."

Such were Andrija's goals for mankind, and in spite of the opposition to his work, he continued his life long quest to help humanity.

In addition to working on a 'personal shield' that would block out ELF waves, he traveled all over the United States, Canada and Europe to give lectures, in order to warn people of the dangers of ELF emissions (see "Publications and Patents by Henry K. Puharich M.D." on page 194). He worked on the ozone cancer treatment, and set up a healing program with healers. He had discovered that when a healer, with the intent to heal, brings his hands close to, but not touching the healee, the brain waves of the healee and the healer come into resonance within seconds, showing a peak power spectrum at 8 HZ.

Whether Andrija's heavy workload was the reason of Rebecca's discontent, I do not know, but she became unhappy enough to leave him. When Andrija was in Los Angeles in July 1984, she telephoned him to

say that she was leaving, taking the children with her. Andrija took the next plane to Greensboro, North Carolina, but on arrival home, she and the children were gone.

Already scarred by similar and other personal tragedies, this must have been a devastating blow for Andrija.

When I met him a year later for the wedding of Maritza in Massachusetts, he looked frail and forlorn. We stood in the church holding hands, and I saw tears streaming down his face. Again when I wanted to comfort him, he wouldn't let me. He did ask me though why I, and his other wives had left him.

In 1986 Andrija became quite ill. He lost 35 pounds, and showed the first signs of diabetes. He had a loss of sensation in both feet, and both hands, and had motor paralysis in both legs, with extremely painful joints. Being still sound of mind he was able to treat himself. As we have seen, a few years later he unfortunately could no longer do so, and should have gone to a nursing home.

In 1988 he stayed with my new husband and me in Holland. Still a wonderful conversationalist, Andrija regaled us with fantastic stories of all his endeavors. How he had made Peter Hurkos work on President Reagan to negotiate a "cease-fire" with President Gorbachov. (Remember that Peter had become a personal friend of the Reagans). In December 1987, Andrija told us, he had arranged a private audience with Pope John Paul II in Rome to brief him on the dangers of the genetic damage done on all creatures on earth. The Pope had agreed to use his influence wherever and whenever he could. Glowing with happiness and pride Andrija told us that when Reagan and Gorbachov had met in Washington on June the first of that year, they signed a secret agreement (not to be released to the public), to terminate, and cease ELF warfare between their countries. But the damage had already been done, he said, and although not used for warfare any longer, ELF emissions were still detrimental to one's health. In the United States the cancer rate had risen in certain older populations by about 40% as a result of the so-called "normal" emissions from TV sets and VDT's.

Andrija presented me with his invention, which he called the "Teslar" watch. As long as I wore it, he said, it would block out all negative ELF waves, and put my brain in a pleasant, healthful 8 Hz Alpha state. Like the rest of the world, we had not taken Andrija seriously.

It was the last time I saw Andrija until September 1994.

The final blow that slowly destroyed Andrija came when his business partner, 'Anka Izerah', betrayed him in 1986.

Apparently, she and a friend had appeared at the door of Andrija's house on the evening of December 9, 1984. They said that Henry Belk had sent them over to meet Andrija. Still a sucker for a pretty face, Andrija let them stay overnight.

As the story goes, Anka Izerah soon connived her way into Andrija's life. She kept following him around on his lecture-tours for a year, saying she wanted to license his invention, the Teslar watch. After some six months of negotiation to do so, Andrija finally agreed. On July 18, 1986 a licensing agreement was signed. I do not know the full story, but it seems that Andrija believed that Anka Izerah had embezzled \$19,000 from him before the agreement was signed. In addition she supposedly had switched to a new model of the Teslar which did not work as advertised.

A long, tiring battle ensued. Eventually in 1990, or 1991, I am not sure, the court ruled against Andrija.

I have been told that it left him with nothing, that the defeat took the last fight out of him, and that he withdrew from the world. The latter is hard to understand of a man, who loved having people around. We rather believe that it was Susan Mandell who kept him from most of his friends and his family. He never even answered our letters. When I asked him in September why he hadn't, he said that he had never received any. Susan may have believed that it was in Andrija's best interest to isolate him, but I feel that, besides disillusionment and disappointment, it was loneliness that eventually killed Andrija.

I would like to end this biography of Andrija Puharich with the words of his friend Tom Bearden: "The warrior is gone, but the impact of the battles he fought has changed us, and that change will ever remain. He was one of a kind, and there will never be another."

I know that the impact of what I learned while writing this book will ever remain. Even after death Andrija was my teacher, and I know also that on another level of reality, Andrija will always be with me.

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by Henry K. Puharich, M.D.

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The above list of publications and patents was compiled by Dr. Puharich himself.

More information can be obtained from either:

- The Publisher, Pi-Publications, P.O. Box 11, 3140 AA Maassluis, The Netherlands - only those publications marked with an
- The Planetary Association for Clean Energy (PACE) at 100 Bronson Avenue, suite 1001, Ottawa, Ontario K1R 6G8, Canada, or
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