

By Spiritist Publications By The Polleys. All rights reserved. No reproduction of the whole or any part of this magazine may be made without the written permission of the publisher.

A VISIT FROM JACK

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley

I have a dear friend in The Spirit World named Jack, and right now Jack is very overworked. You see, he does a very special job- he tends those in The Spirit Realm that have done much evil to their neighbors, and are now threatened with The Second Death. The majority of those he is tending right now are Serbians and he sorely wonders if these once proud people realize what they are doing to their children with their campaign of ethnic cleansing.

"Can you not make them understand?" he asks me, "Can you not make them see that they are not only losing the physical lives of their children but because of their ignorance four in ten of them are losing their immortal existence as well? And if this horror continues the number may rise to as many as six in ten. Can you not make them understand the pain of a young Soul dying, that has not even begun to live? Don't those who know that by not stopping this pain they are condemning themselves, as well?"

I would not want to be the leader of any European country and face my Hour of Judgment. For the blood of murdered children is on the hands of each and every one of them, as surely as it is on the hands of those that do the killing. No man is free of guilt that does nothing. Sometimes THEIR guilt is the worst of all."

"We have tried to tell people," I reminded him, "over and over again the price of evil, but they prefer not to believe. What more can we do?"

My friend left sadly, and I wish I could have given him a better answer, but it was all I could give. Perhaps there will come a day when people will understand The Truth, that when you hurt others without just cause you only hurt yourself; that is, of course, if the human race survives.

Sound Healing Meditation Tapes by Kathleen Principle of Inside Output, P.O. Box 37, Grafton, MA 01519 \$15.00 ea.- The Sounds of Forgiveness--The Horn; Harmonics of Heaven--6973 Meditation Chimes.

INFO ON UFOs, Cosmos, Spirit. Rush \$3.00 to Cosmic Current News, Box 38037, Hollywood, California 90038-0037.

ANCIENT WISDOMS SOURCEBOOK, dedicated to bringing you the best psychics, astrologers, numerologists, tapes, books, incenses, oils, pyramids, aurameters, kits, articles, poetry, affirmations, and much more, all in a totally positive atmosphere. \$3, Freeman, Box 1177 (AP), Forest Park, GA 30051-1177.

A SPIRITIST SPEAKS ABOUT:  
ARE YOU A CHILD OF THE LORDS?  
By; Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley

500,000 years ago five space ships arrived in the solar system and took up orbit about Earth. Aboard them were the last survivors of two civilizations- The Spiritist Republic, and The Holy Godden Empire. The people of The Spiritist Republic also called themselves The Children Of The Lords. Unlike their Godden counterparts, their people had a vast variety of customs and beliefs, but they all had one thing in common; a tolerance of those who were different from them, a tolerance that bound their differences together and made them one people, each sharing the same basic beliefs but worshipping in their own particular way, and each being more than willing to give up his or her physical existence in order to defend the rights of their neighbors to believe as they saw fit, as long as what they did harmed no one else.

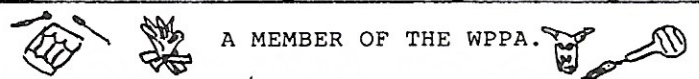
After these people had lived on Earth for five-hundred years or so, their enemies, The Goddens, launched a surprise attack in the hopes of wiping out their adversaries, and taking over Earth. Their attack, however, was detected, and a terrible battle ensued that nearly destroyed the earth, and wiped out both these Old Civilizations, leaving virtually no trace that they had ever existed.

As the bodies of primitive man were not suitable for these alien Spirits to inhabit, they have been waiting patiently throughout the ages, waiting for the human race to evolve to the point where there would be physical forms that they could again be born into. That Hour has now come.

Throughout the world in virtually every country these alien Souls are taking on human form. With each passing year more and more of them are entering human flesh, awaiting The Awakening...the call of The Lords to reestablish The Old Faith, destroy the corruption created by their enemies, return this world to its rightful owners, gather together and return to the stars where they belong to make their new homes elsewhere, not on the soil that belongs to others.

Some of you will ask if I can tell you if you are one of these Children. I cannot, and, **BEWARE** of anyone that says he or she can, for they are either fools or liars. I can tell you what these people were like. I can tell you how they cherished their world, how they hated greed and injustice, how they strived to live in harmony with all else that existed. But you, yourself, must reach inside and know rather or not your Soul once walked on distant worlds and flew between the stars.

I cannot interfere with another's Awakening. I can only show them The Light. It is up to them to follow. This is the difference between The Children Of The Lords and The Children Of God. A Godden would say, "You are the Child of my God. You must follow Him or be destroyed." I can only say to you, "Here are The Lords; beauty, truth, wisdom and strength, all that was ever good in a race, for all that was evil perished long ago." I cannot make you follow in Their Way, I cannot force you upon Their Path. I can only open your ears so you can hear Their call. If you are Their Child you will follow.





THE SPIRITS SPEAK

This is an interview with the Spirit of Nellie Bly, famous journalist. The questions are provided by Rev. Speaker Linda J. Polley, answers are channeled through Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley.

1. What actually was your most difficult assignment?  
A. I would say, the insane asylum. If not difficult, at least it was the most terrifying.
2. Was your assignment in the asylum worth it?  
A. Yes, I think so. I think it began to change things a little, and they certainly needed to be changed!
3. Did you like living in New York?  
A. Not really. There was just too many people, too much stench, and, noise.
4. What is your opinion of investigative reporting today?  
A. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
5. If you could take on an assignment today, what would it be?  
A. I think I would want to dig into this war in Yugoslavia. I think there's alot there that needs to be told, but isn't getting out.
6. Do you think the ordeal you went through to get the job at The World was a set up to see how persistent you could be as a reporter?  
A. No, I just think it was an example of male arrogance.
7. If you were in my position, what questions would you have me ask for our readers?  
A. I would never try to interview myself. That would be the surest way of getting into serious trouble! I am really surprised, however, you are not interviewed more. I suppose your type of thing is so common nowadays that people pay little attention to you. But I should think you would make excellent copy!
8. Do you believe you helped the poor and oppressed?  
A. I think, in my own small way, I helped advance the cause of women, and there is no one poorer, or, no one more oppressed, even today.
9. Did you really throw yourself in the Hudson River to test the efficiency of the ferry crew?  
A. It was a good story, but in reality I fell in. The test yarn was just something to cover my embarrassment. After that, when my hat blew off on a boat, I simply let it go, I won't chase after it and jump to catch it!
10. How far did you go when you were pretending to be a prostitute?  
A. Let us just say as far as I HAD to to get the story, the same as I had to with the attendants in the insane asylum.
11. What was the worst and most fun parts of your trip around the world?  
A. I think the most fun part was staying one step ahead of the over-eager gentlemen, that figured every woman travelling alone was fair game. The worst part were some of the women that had the same idea. But by then I was so well

(Cont'd Top, Next Column)



known that I had plenty of willing protectors. There were a FEW gentlemen left in the world back then!

12. When you spent the night in a haunted house, did a ghost show up?  
A. Let me just say that that is one thing I never EVER considered attempting again! There's nothing like waking up in the middle of the night with ice cold hands massaging your chest, and you're the only one in the room! I'll let you judge for yourself!
13. How did you decide to get married while on a train after just meeting your future husband?  
A. Let me just say that when our eyes met sparks flew. My stomach sucked in, and my chest rose. To say I was in love, is to put no emphasis at all on the words.
14. Were you a fortune hunter?  
A. No, I was a man hunter. If there happened to be a fortune along with him, all the better!
15. What did you do during World War 1 in Europe?  
A. Tramp through the mud, talk to the displaced women and children, and the wounded soldiers, and got sick three or four times a week. When they say war is hell, I think they particularly meant THAT bloody horror! I could not get the stench of those battlefields out of my nose for years. Even the mention of Europe would bring back the horrid memories all over again. The sad thing is, people didn't learn anything, they're still doing the same things today.
16. Did you resent your mother and brother for selling out most of their stock in your factory and keeping the proceeds?  
A. Well, let me put it this way...it was many, MANY years before I spoke to either of them again, and then only when absolutely necessary!
17. Are you still opposed to capitol punishment?  
A. I wish I could say yes, entirely, but seeing things here I must say no. But I am still opposed to the inequity of capitol punishment. It will not be proper or fair until it is equally dispensed to both rich and poor.
18. Is it true you died of natural causes?  
A. Natural causes and medical incompetence.
19. What do you do in Spirit now?  
A. Talk alot, and do newscasts. I LOVE television.
20. Will you be able to answer more questions later?  
A. I think so, but I don't really know what anyone else would want to know. I think we've covered just about everything. But I would like to say one thing to female reporters of today. First of all, DO get out of the men's locker rooms! There is a limit to how far one should go. But aside from that I'm proud of each and every one of them that works a little bit harder to prove that she's just as good as any man. And don't you ever let 'em forget it! A new age is coming when there will be strong men who will not be afraid of strong women. It

(Cont'd Top, Column 1, Pg. 2)





is an age that is long overdue.

21. What do you think about those who are encouraged by t.v. to go out and film crimes and get news stories on their own to help this country?

A. I say, power to the people! Modern technology has given you wonderful weapons...use them!

\* \* \*

Our next interview will be with the Norse God Balder, believed to be part of the Norse legends and myths, son of Odin. If you have any questions be sure to send them in for us to consider answering in VOICES.

#### MARILYN MONROE SPEAKS!

The following statement is made by Marilyn Monroe and channeled through Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley.

"Shortly before my death I became acquainted with two wonderful men, men that made no portent that there would ever be any permanentness to our relationships but made it clear that they enjoyed my company and would like to share it whenever they could. And those were some of the most wonderful times of my life, because no one was putting any false promises on the other to get what they wanted. Everything was wonderfully free and open. I would do nothing to harm either of these men, because they cared for everyone, not just the rich, but also the poor, not just the famous, but even the unknown had value to them. And because of this, both of them were murdered by those whose hearts were filled with envy and greed. And now other greedy people, to sell their sleeze sheets, their filthy, greasy rags, are spreading false stories about the relationships between me and these gentlemen; such obnoxious lies as that I was murdered because I was pregnant with one of these men's child, or, that I was about to expose our relationships and ruin their political career.

None of these statements, none of these stories bear any resemblance to the truth. If anything, these two men gave me a new zest for life, good times that pulled me out of the periods of deep depression.

My death was a stupid accident. The only conspiracy was a vain attempt to cover up what my friends thought was a suicide.

I wish I could curse the people that write these stories like others have done, but I do not have that kind of thing in me. I can find it only in my soul to pity them, for I know that some day they will pay a bitter price for their crimes" against the dead."

There was once two ministers that lived in the same town. One was a strict fundamentalist who believed in male domination and opposed all efforts to better the conditions of women in his community. The other was a liberal and spoke constantly for women's rights. The two men argued constantly from the pulpit, the fundamentalist attacking his rival regularly.

It so happened that both of them died on the same day and made their way to Heaven. At the pearly gates St. Peter stopped the fundamentalist but let the liberal go right on through. "Don't worry," St. Peter remarked, "God has plenty to say to you, but She wants to speak to this other gentleman first."

#### BOOK & MUSIC REVIEWS

By; Rev. Speaker Linda J. Polley

THE GEMSTONE FILE Edited by Jim Keith from Illuminet Press, Box 2808, Lilburn, GA 30226. 6 X 9 Quality paperback. \$14.95.

Fascinating reading with commentaries by people who helped gather the information for this book- two files that no one knows just how much of are true, about the Kennedy assassinations and possible Mafia connections with well-known historical figures. You won't want to put it down and will keep asking "But did it really happen? Aaaaarg! We may have a couple of Spirit Interviews to clear some of this up.

CARRY ME HOME- A COLLECTION OF NEW & OLD PAGAN SONGS, By Todd Allan & Friends. From Creations Gallery, P.O. Box 32, Peninsula, OH 44264, Phone- (216) 468-2097. \$11.00, includes shipping & handling. They also accept credit card purchases by phone from MasterCard, Visa, American Express & Discover. Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.

All I can say about this tape is WONDERFUL! I've listened to it every day since I received it. Includes the old favorite Lord Of The Dance and some great new works reflecting Pagan views on the environment and wicca. I'm not actually a Pagan, but I recognized several of the selections. Great for relaxing and a change of pace from the usual stuff. Love the added rock touch to some of the old tunes! Also has a couple for Native Americans. Highly recommended.

ASTAROTH "DROWNING IN BLOOD"- Demo cassette featuring 4 tracks. \$3.00 from Astaroth, P.O. Box 8552, Tampa, FL 33674-8552.

I'm sorry, but I'm not familiar with this type of entertainment, but here goes my review. I expected to hear metal music with strange sound effects and gross lyrics, but that wasn't it! This cassette features some interesting poetry readings, the title track a bit gory, read with a creepy, demonistic-sounding voice I found it difficult to understand. My only comparison to this would be a possessed Swamp Thing losing his voice!? I'm just glad they included a lyric booklet. Thanks guys! They describe this stuff "Depression with class." Interesting and unusual. Next time they should add a little more music to spice things up a bit. Might be interested in their soon-to-be released video, those of you into horror and the macabre. Not recommended for children.



Do not forget  
The Voice Within,  
that can give you  
thoughts to help you win.  
When you're confused  
and can't make a choice,  
relax and heed your  
Inner Voice!

We have finished our listing of the films Abbott & Costello have done in The Spirit World, including 1992. Unfortunately our financial situation is so bad we cannot afford the \$150 to get this Special Issue out. So it will have to be set aside unless some generous person comes along with a donation to make it possible. Pg. 2



ANCIENT TRUTH REVEALED- In this article you mentioned a book you had come across in the library which you would not give the title or author. I have heard stories also that homosexuality was wide spread amongst the Greeks. After reading your article I went back to my own library and came across the book "The Spirit And The Flesh," by Walter L. Williams, although he does not specifically state a specific group of the Greek civilization as the Spartans "Greece is the most famous example of the association between masculinity and homoeroticism." If we look at the beliefs of the Greeks at the time of the Spartans we see they had their Gods, so wouldn't it have been appropriate for them to try to emulate their Gods? For the Greek warrior Zeus would have been their hero, and if we look at his life style you'll see he had a boy as a lover.

I have heard many stories similar to the one that you must have come across on the subject such as this situation with the Spartans, which also existed in New Guinea, Azanda and Japanese warrior training. I wonder were these really homosexuals? To them it was education into manhood. In many cases it was a way for the boy to become someone in the upper class of their society, a chance of advancement socially for their families. In these cases once the boy had accomplished his training and reached manhood, they married, raised a family. The warrior doing the training was also married and had a family in most cases.

You stated that it wasn't an easy task to find someone willing to discuss homosexuality from the time of the Spartans. I do not find this unusual. Times have not changed for there is only a very small percentage of living people that admits to homosexuality, and it's because of society's view of homosexuality that the greatest percentage of teenage suicide exists. With the unacceptability of homosexuality to society a person, or in this case, a Spirit that must guard their reputation to uphold the deeds that they have left behind, and to keep secret the things that would flaw him in the eyes of the living. In a different circumstance where the Spirit was talking with a known homosexual who understood their feelings the conversation may be totally different.

IN ANSWER

When Billy Baker speaks of some Greeks claiming that Zeus was bisexual and had malelovers, he is speaking of a phenomena that happens to every religious Teacher. Zeus answered this accusation in a previous interview, stating that he never engaged in sexual relations with male entities, and that these were stories made up by those that engaged in such practices to justify their activities. The Greeks of that era were aware of this truth. It is only modern man who has linked these perverted teachings with the rest of the Olympian legends usually for the same reason as those who originally made them up.

No religious Teacher has escaped this phenomena. There are those that claim The Nazarene was homosexual, and that Muhammed and Buddha were bisexual. All of these great Teachers are shamed by such lies put forth by the feeble-minded in the hopes of making their mental disorder socially acceptable.

DIANETICS

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley

As we continue to read DIANETICS we find it is a mix of fable and fact. It's main problem is that it deals totally with the mind, and does not venture into the Soul.

The theory that sicknesses are caused by the trauma of birth, or all insanity is the result of attempted abortion is pure nonsense! Also the statements that a child being aborted feels fear and pain is also erroneous. An unborn child has no consciousness. Consciousness does not arrive until the moment of birth when the body and the Soul unite.

Though the mechanisms for transmitting pain exist, there is nothing within the fetus to receive these transmissions so the pain in essence, does not exist.

To spread such horror stories and terrify women who, for one need or another, must have an abortion, shows a great deal of insensitivity on the part of the person that is putting the theory forward.

Mental illness is caused by many complex and interwoven circumstances. No trauma in the womb such as an attempted abortion can be blamed for the vast amounts of mental ailments that exist.

THE HUMAN ECOLOGY PARTY

A delightful group headed by Da Vid, a holistic physician working out of Mill Valley, California.

The group believes in such things as converting vehicles to hydrogen gas, rather than fossil fuels, which isn't such a bad idea, and converting Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay into a Global Peace Center, which is all right, but I personally would like to see the prison facility there reactivated for minimum security prisoners to help ease the crowding in our federal prisons, and for us to put our efforts for global peace into The United Nations.

But any one who is trying to promote peace is on the right Path, as far as we're concerned. With a donation of \$15 or more you will receive their 30 minute Artainment music video, designed to "Inspire, Delight, Heal, and Enlighten." We found our copy extremely delightful!

If you are interested write; The Human Ecology Party, 20 Sunnyside Ave., A-156, Mill Valley, CA 94941. Phone- (415) 381-2357.

EKLETIKOS- Newsletter of the Lebanon Study Group which features articles on various Native American and Metaphysical subjects. Send \$2.00 for sample issue. Articles from readers are welcome. Make checks payable to; Jackie Ramirez, 788 Harrison St., Lebanon, OR 97355. Phone- (503) 451-4531 9 a.m. to 6 p.m..

PRISONER LOOKING FOR A SINCERE PEN-FRIEND. likes church and would like to share in spells, writing, drawings, lecture and maybe love. Lawrence Sheppard, #481337, Rt.1 Box 16, Lovelady, TX 75851.

WE WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO WISH ALL OUR SUBSCRIBERS A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR! MAY WHATEVER TEACHER OF THE LIGHT YOU FOLLOW FILL YOU WITH THEIR BLESSINGS.



IMAGINATION'S PLACE  
FICTION

VINDICATION  
By; Jesse Torres

There was great community unrest growing in the part of New York City known as the South Bronx those past few weeks; for there had been a sudden sharp increase in the violence that continuously plagues this multi-racial part of the Bronx. There was an ancient, horribly evil presence here that was so powerful that even the most stout of non-believers could feel it; as it was so thick that you could cut through it with a knife- and deep within themselves the community knew this. This was all that they could talk about as they were deathly afraid for the safety of their friends and families.

A tenant meeting was held at one of the housing projects to talk it over. "This is really goin' too far, now!" the tenant patrol leader, an elderly black woman in her mid-seventies began. "It's gotten so bad now that no one's safe around here with all of the crack dealers, pimps, and murderers! And the police don't really give a damn about us!" she concluded.

"Yeah! My boy was on his way to school a couple of weeks ago and a gang of young teenagers just beat up on him for no reason! They almost killed him for God's sake! And for what?" one of the female attendees interjected.

"If the police won't step in, then we'll have to take back our community ourselves--and pray to God that we don't die while doin' it!" another male attendee exclaimed.

"O.k., does everyone agree? Will you go out and spread the word to our brothers and sisters at the other projects so that we can all organize to take back our streets?" the tenant patrol leader asked.

"Yes! Yes!" everyone in the lobby exclaimed as one. The line was now drawn. The people had chosen to face the evil. There was no turning back.

Meanwhile, in a fairly large city in the Midwest, Jake Thornton was watching the nightly network news after a long, hard day at work. He had known about the South Bronx problems from the very beginning but felt powerless to do anything about it; as well as a little guilty, since he had recently moved from there to the Midwest because he was so sick and tired of the lingering death that the community had been experiencing during the past few years. However, he was planning to attempt its economic revival once he became financially independent.

As the days passed the battle had been raging in the South Bronx. People both good and evil were dying on both sides. The evil laughed in terrible joy as it gorged itself on all of the pain, death, and suffering that it was causing. But now, all of the Spirits of the innocent departed, those who were not consigned to the Darkness that surrounds The Spirit World, combined all of Their might to cast a desperate plea for help into the ether. And Spirit heard.

Jake had just gone to bed for the evening after watching TV and walking his dog, cursing at his chronic inability to enter Spirit during sleep to assume his true form so that he could do battle against this demon who was destroying so many people from his former home. For Jake is an Aesir, a God of the pre-Christian Teutonic religion who had been born into a physical form in the material world much like The Ancient One, a Hashon Lord of

Light was, many years before. But Jake was at last about to receive his wish, for through his subconscious link with his Father Odin, Lord of Asgard, the cries of the recently deceased Spirits reached him and shattered the bonds that bound him to his material body. "I'm free! After all of these years trapped in this Midgardian body of biological weakness; I'M FREE! Now, demon of death and pain, prepare to receive your just reward," the Aesir declared. He assumed his true form of a six-foot-four, medium muscled, black bearded Aesir with long flowing black hair and blue eyes. He was dressed in his customary golden horned helmet and bracelets, torso chain-mail body armor with a brownish tan bear covering below his waist with no interfering leg coverings and with similar leather strapped boots. The weapon he wielded was a massive double-edge war-axe strapped in leather. The Aesir was prepared for battle as he dedicated himself and his victory over the demon to his Kinsmen in Asgard.

The warrior flew through the walls of his apartment building and headed east at his best possible speed. While at that moment, in the South Bronx, cars and homes were burning out of control as result of fires set by the evil ones that were heeding the whispers of the demon. No one was safe as the fires lit up the night sky as firefighters from all parts of the city were vainly struggling to put them all out. The dead bodies, men, women, children and animals alike, littered the streets in an obscene orgy of demonic pleasure that one would only expect to find in the most well-written fictional horror novels. As the young warrior arrived from the Midwest his Aesir eyes widely opened to the horrible tragedy unfolding before him. "O-Odin's eye..!" he whispered. He noticed a street gang raping a pair of teenaged girls that were screaming for mercy but were being shown none. His two steel-muscled arms grabbed the two that were raping the girls as the others stopped cheering.

"Holy s---! Who the f--- is the Conan-want-to-be honky sticking his nose where it doesn't f----- belong?" shouted one of the gang members as the Aesir named Valkar, slammed the two rapists into each other with such force that they were instantly killed. The other gang members gasped in horror at witnessing the fate of their companions. With lightning speed Valkar quickly disarmed the slime and just as quickly dispatched them into The Spirit World. Out of the eight that Valkar dispatched three were so evil that their horribly twisted and putrid souls didn't even make it into The Spirit World as they exploded into the nothingness of oblivion that results from The Second Death. The other five were driven into The Darkness by the souls of those innocents killed so far. The two girls thanked Valkar and went to hide in a place of safety that he had told them about.

Then suddenly Valkar was cowardly attacked from behind by the one he sought. He swiftly regained his senses and balance as he turned to face his attacker. "Surt!" the vile name of the fire demon who rules Muspelheim escaped from his lips. "So it's you who's responsible for all of this pain and horror!" Valkar exclaimed.

"Yes, you little inferior God of Light! And like your Sword Brother, the thrice accursed Lords of Light, you damned Aesir and Olympians are always after us, depriving us of our lovely

(Cont'd Top, Column 1, Pg. 5)

(Cont'd Top, Next Column)



