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Ouija-Boards, Small and Large *By Roy D. Goodrich (Florida)*

A OUIJA-BOARD is a small primitive instrument, sometimes obtainable in ten-cent stores, by the use of which intelligent answers to questions may be obtained from an occult source. Anyone who can whittle can make marvelous "improvements" on the device, with which he can make still more marvelous "discoveries", if he happens to be a spirit medium. The planchette and the crooked stick of the water witch are common variations of the ouija-board. So far as this article is concerned, then, a ouija-board is any device by or through which communication with the spirit world is effected.

The existence of such communication by human beings with the fallen angels or demons is freely conceded by all who know and believe the Bible testimony on the subject, and who are acquainted with the physical facts of modern spiritism. Furthermore, all Bible students know that such communication is absolutely contrary to God's Law; and that such communication is inimical to the welfare of every individual who essays to "investigate" or tamper with it. The Scriptural and factual testimony as to the truth of the above statement is at once too voluminous and well known to be repeated here.

In this article proof is set forth that the "Diagnostic Machine of Dr. Albert Abrams" is nothing more and nothing less than a complex ouija-board; that this said diagnostic machine cannot possibly be used to diagnose disease unless the operator thereof is a spirit medium; and, furthermore, that the whole theory known as the Electronic Reactions of Abrams, or the "E.R.A.", is an absolute farce, unproved and unprovable, the first scientific evidence in its favor never yet having been advanced, either

We print the following because *The Golden Age* is in the nature of a forum wherein subscribers may express their convictions on almost any subject and be sure of a wide audience. Some will object to this presentation by Mr. Goodrich, and the same courtesies which have been extended to him will be extended to his critics, *provided they explain the point which he raises as to what it is that makes that button stick or not stick*, so that a plain, ordinary man can understand it without having to stand on his head, and provided also the reply is not obviously an attempt to secure valuable free advertising.—Editor.

by Dr. Abrams himself or by any of his colleagues or followers.

Let the reader be assured, in the outset, that the proof herein set forth is not the expression of human opinion about a system of therapy. It is a presentation of the stern and competent evidence of physical fact concerning a clever device of the Enemy to hoodwink mankind and to ensnare the people

of God. Furthermore, this presentation does not espouse directly or indirectly any one or more of the many new or hoary schools of healing now extant. In fact, these various schools of healing, in their great claims, in their miserable failures, in their glaring inconsistencies, in their grasping selfishness, and in their hopeless and helpless maze of confusion on the subject of health, so remind one of the similar characteristics of ecclesiasticism and her confusion on the subject of religion that one can with difficulty avoid the suspicion that they are all children of the same Daddy. The School of Healing herein espoused is that of Jehovah's Great Physician, earth's new King, with Whom are all the secrets of life, and Whose kingdom alone can bring health and happiness to man.

The writer of this article is in a position to furnish affidavits, containing the names and addresses if necessary, in support of the physical facts here placed in evidence.

Mr. and Mrs. A presented themselves in Dr. B's "Abrams Electronic Clinic" for diagnosis and treatment of the latter, who for more than a year had suffered a complete breakdown (sometimes called a "nervous breakdown", and diagnosed variously by the doctors as "colitis", "constipation", "autointoxication"). She was very weak, and one wee hour in the day was all

that she could stand in her chosen work as a witness for Jehovah God. She sought treatment that she might have more time and strength for that great work. As critical scientific bystanders, let us observe with them what happened.

Before them, on a table, was a very complex instrument, apparently electrical in nature, made up of a number of units, which exhibited perhaps a score of graduated indicator knobs, resembling rheostat knobs. Other details were a mysterious little wire a few inches high called an "aerial", protruding from one of the units, and a small round cavity with a bright metal lid in the surface of the main unit. Across the top of this main unit, in bold letters, was this legend: "The Diagnostic Machine of Dr. Albert Abrams." Most important of all, on the unit carrying the aerial, so called, was a black button or disc much resembling an auto horn button, except that it was solidly fixed.

Doctor B explained briefly the theory of E.R.A., and requested Mrs. A to write her name on a piece of paper. Did any one ever visit a spiritistic seance or consult a clairvoyant and escape being asked to do that very thing? We are told that a drop of blood or of saliva would have done just as well, but the paper and pencil were handier. The pencil used was a public one, and the paper used was freely handled by everybody. The name written, the doctor takes the slip and cuts off the wee period only, at the end of the name, and, to show the super-sensitiveness, not to say the super-silliness of the machine, the dot only was cast into the cavity of the main unit, and covered with the bright lid. This wee dot made by Mrs. A, with a public pencil, was so impregnated, the doctor said, with electrons, vibrations or what not, that now the machine would not register any vibrations broadcast by Mr. A or any of the busy assistants and stenographers in the room!

Now put on your "thinking cap". Picture yourself as a scientist, watching those dear little vibrations busily emanating from the hand of Mrs. A as she grasps the pencil. Notice, too, those other billions of vibrations which previously emanated from the doctor, from his assistants, and from no telling how many previous patients, who have previously grasped that same wooden insulation on that same lead, as they chase like children playing hide and seek, so as to get themselves all safely out of

the way. The last little rascal jumps off the point just as Mrs. A takes the pencil. The way for her vibrations is now clear. Behold how they run!!! She writes very quickly. How they did jump that wooden insulation, and concentrate themselves by the billions on the very point of that lead!!! And why do they go to that trouble? Because they know that only a microscopic amount of that lead on the point is to get onto the paper, and they want to be "in" for the fun. Now in every jot and tittle of that name they stand in solid phalanx at attention, ready to serve.

Now watch those well trained electrons in the doctor's fingers, as he picks up in his uninsulated fingers that bit of paper. Not one of his electrons gets into the paper, or into the dot on it; and not one of Mrs. A's electrons gets out of that period!!! Isn't it wonderful!! Had the E.R.A. theorists stuck to the drop of blood or saliva they would have been richer in plausibility; but this handwriting foolery leaves not the slightest camouflage of "science" to cover up all this monstrous twaddle. Yet such is the Abrams Theory at work. Nor does it end here. Our scientific vigil must continue. Those dear little titans in the dot must now begin their work. What work? Their work of holding at bay all those similar or stronger vibrations emanating from Mr. A, from the various assistants in the room, as well as those from the doctor himself; but they must not hold back any of those coveted vibrations from Mrs. A herself. Some police job for those poor little incarcerated 'lectrons in the dot!!!

We pause to ask a few questions: How does anyone know that there are "electronic vibratory rates"? How do we know that they will penetrate wood? How do we know that such rates become permanently lodged in the lead inside the wood penetrated? If they are thus permanently lodged in the lead, so that there are enough in one dot to do such marvels, why do they all scamper away as soon as a new patient grasps the pencil? How do we know that they really do thus scamper? Then why do they not scamper when a new hand takes up the paper with the dot (for the paper is wood-pulp)? On the E.R.A. theory that "like vibrations kill or neutralize like vibrations", how is it accounted for that Mrs. A's vibrations in the dot enhance or attract her own *like* vibrations from her body, but powerfully repel all others,

which are *unlike*? Why are these secondhand vibrations in the dot more powerful than all the full force of Mr. A's healthy vibrations, which are beating incessantly upon the "aerial"? We submit that there is but one way to answer these questions; *and that is by the unsupported fiat of human opinion.*

Now the real work of "diagnosis" begins. All of Mrs. A's "vibratory rates", unhindered and untrammelled, emanate from brain and bronchi, from lungs and liver, from muscles and membranes, from corns and cornea, from bones and bunions, all, into that little "aerial", to be scientifically caught, and scientifically measured; at least so the E. R. A. theory *says*. We take this say-so with more than the ordinary grain of allowance, since the first simple scientific test or experiment showing even the existence of these vibrations is yet to be performed. There is more bona fide evidence that the moon consists of a freshly made cheese than there is in support of the E.R.A. theory; for the moon looks to be about the color, size and shape of a new cheese, but there is not that much similarity between the duodenum and a broadcasting station. There are millions of people who avoid stepping on an insect, lest they should crush their grandfather; let us not be foolish enough to accept their gratuitous but unsupported opinion!!!

"Hold on here!!!" comes the chorus from some thousands of E.R.A. practitioners and patients. "Do you not know," say they, "that we can furnish you with authentic records of hundreds of thousands of cures effected by this method?" Without wasting time to hear their testimony, we will grant them, for the sake of argument, a whole million of well authenticated cures. Is that fair? All right. We will now turn to the Christian Scientists for proof that there is no reality in matter, and we get another million or so of "well authenticated cures". We next turn to the "faith healers" and get some more thousands of testimonies to their prayers. We visit the Catholic shrine and find a great pile of crutches bearing mute testimony to that method. We now turn to China, to the Dark Continent, or to the South Sea Islands, and we are deluged with the efficacies of every conceivable fetish, loathsome decoction, and weird incantation. Furthermore, we must not forget the "well authenticated cases" of the witch doctors, the spirit mediums, the clairvoyants,

and the magnetic healers. All this testimony, considered together, constitutes abundant physical fact to prove for all time, that *cures do not prove theories about cures.*

Dr. B calls us. "Come to the diagnostic machine," says he, "and I will prove the theory of E.R.A. a thousand times a day!!" We return to his clinic, with Mr. and Mrs. A. Our scientific vigil continues. Dr. B now rubs the black button, with a handkerchief-covered forefinger, as he adjusts the knobs. Suddenly the forefinger adheres to the button, making a slight noise as it slips. He reads his indicators at the base of the knobs, and announces, "It is a beef worm, no, two beef worms, in the stomach." After the administration to the patient of two glasses of water (charged up 20,000 strong with electronic magic), the doctor again rubs the button, and announces the beef worms moved to the duodenum, to continue their broadcasting.

While the electronic policemen in the wee dot prolong their valiant fight for Mrs. A's vibrations, like Leonidas at Thermopylae, the diagnosis progresses to the main organs of the patient's body. If the finger adheres to the button, then it is "this". If the finger adheres not, then it is "not this". After two and a half days of this "diagnosis" and "treatment" Mrs. A testified that she felt better than for nearly two years, restored to nearly normal health as by a miracle. This makes a total now of a million and one well authenticated cases for the E.R.A. Dr. B seemed to take a liking to Mr. and Mrs. A, and invited them on the next day, which was Sunday, to come in at the doctor's leisure and study the whole thing through together. Evidently they had expressed just enough of their suspicions to be deemed worthy of a little personal work, to the end that they might be converted to the E.R.A. conception of things.

They accepted the doctor's invitation, and for three solid hours they listened to his explanations, and freely asked questions. Here is Mr. A's summary of the revelations of those three hours of study, verbatim as given by him.

Dr. B assured us that the Diagnosis Machine of Dr. Albert Abrams, used by him, was not connected to the house lighting circuit, and that it had no batteries.

To the question, "What is the scientific reason for the handkerchief-covered finger's adhering to the black button more at one instant than at

another?" The doctor answered, "Search me!! You will have to ask the makers of this machine."

At the doctor's invitation, I myself tried rubbing the button repeatedly. If I pressed a little, my finger 'stuck', making the familiar slight sound. If I did not press, my finger slipped freely over the surface of the button, *at all times*. My forefinger had not come under demon control, as I now see it.

For hours I watched with a trained scientific eye (for it happens that I had had eight years of scientific training, in the very lines here involved) the machine, the doctor, and his operation of it. I must say that I was much impressed with his whole-hearted honesty and sincerity. He was seemingly the very embodiment of generosity and humankindness; for all this work for my wife and me he insisted on doing entirely gratis, on account of the work we represented. However, I must tell frankly and truthfully just what I saw.

If unseen intelligences planned the handkerchief to so cover the forefinger that the casual observer would not notice what was going on, they failed in this instance, as the doctor, being honest, was not in on their secret. He held the handkerchief more or less tightly, so that all that went on was plainly visible to anyone who was there as a scientific observer and not listening much to the twaddle about beef worms in the stomach, or the relative normalcy of the colon.

Now get this: The doctor's finger was constantly flexed upward loosely while silently passing over the button. *But in every instance when the finger "stuck" it had suddenly become flexed downward, with every evidence of the exertion of muscular pressure.* Since its inception, the E.R.A. theory has stood challenged with this question: Whose intelligence operates that forefinger? Do electrons do it? If so, then electrons are unseen intelligences, demons or fallen angels. To call an evil or familiar spirit an electron does not change its nature.

Dr. B went on to tell us that he had received from the makers of the machine a "truth" number; in other words the "vibratory rate of truth". By the magic of this number, as we shall see, the complex machine was transformed into a simple "yes" and "no" ouija-board. For example, a patient's telegram was traced, and the true and false words determined. The assis-

tant was then called in and he traced the telegram with identical result.

Again: When through the machine some supposedly marvelous therapeutic properties had been "discovered" in waters from certain springs, the doctor was advised, through the use of the "truth" number, to keep the "discovery" a secret until a certain date. Subsequent examination of papers in the bank revealed that date to be the date of the expiration of an option on the lands containing the springs. Whose intelligence worked the forefinger muscles this time?

By the use of this same "truth" number, on this same diagnostic machine of Dr. Albert Abrams, Dr. B learned that an exception was to be made in its advised secrecy. The names of various Bible Students were presented to the machine, and thus certain ones were indicated to receive the secret in advance of other mortals. The place and time determined by the E.R.A. oracle, for imparting to them this secret, was to be at a certain Bible Students' Convention. Alighting from his bus at the convention, who should confront him but one of the very ones indicated. Did not Jesus well forewarn of things in these last days to deceive, if it were possible, the very elect?

Believing that both the advice and the "discoveries" coming from the machine were overruled or sent by Jehovah God, Dr. B did not renew the option on the land containing the "wonderful" springs, and thus those precious healing waters were saved from the hand of selfish exploiters. Even a plat of the land was made and presented to the machine, for its advice as to the disposal or use to be made of the various parts. Fullest details were thus received as to the conditions and purposes under which certain parts were to be sold; what parts were not to be sold; what buildings were to be constructed, and their location as well as the materials to be used; all this advisory information, and much more, flowed freely from Dr. B's diagnostic oracle.

We were told of the machine's "expectancy" number. By the magic of this number, one's expectancy of life could be determined at will, as judged by one's present general vitality. "Recently," the doctor confided, "I discovered that the expectancy of the majority of Bible Students was just thirty-two years. By further tests I found that my own expectancy would

become 31, on October 15." Of course the machine fulfilled its own prediction, exactly on time.

Dr. B told us at length of still other marvels being discovered by means of this diagnostic machine. But recently an Abrams practitioner, who was also interested in the work of the I.B.S.A., had discovered how to charge a bit of celluloid with vibrations of marvelous health-giving power. From this machine this doctor had learned that it was the will of Jehovah God that the device be sold for just one dollar, and that it be not sold for any price to anyone not a member of the I.B.S.A. (!!!) How those blasphemous demons (or electrons) must have chuckled as they pulled this one over!!

I am heartily ashamed to tell it, but "an honest confession is good for the soul", they say. Taken off guard, and in the interest of etiquette and peace, I actually took one of those little celluloid squares offered me by Dr. B, held it in the palm of my hand as directed, stretched it out toward a certain point of the compass, accepted a glass of water in the other hand, blew in the water (ten times, I believe it was) as commanded, and then drank down the water, still holding my magic square outstretched. While thus engaged I felt like a fool in a pantomime; as I now look back at it I charge myself with being a fool in a pantomime. Can any one beat it among the practices of the fetish worshippers of the South Sea Islands?

Prepared by all this exercise for your diaphragm, you will be ready for the next "wonder" appearing in the spooky heavens of the Abrams theory. This time it is a little piece of aluminum, about six inches square, with certain holes in it; nothing more, and nothing less, unless it be some alleged billions of those spooky electrons, alias "vibratory rates". These were stored up in the aluminum plate on the "widow's cruse of oil" plan, always being given off, yet not depleted. And all this storing up of vital energy was accomplished by the diagnostic machine, which is admittedly "dead" without electrical connection or battery. My! One wonders what it would be able to do if it were only connected to the socket!!!

Continuing the "study" with us, Dr. B told us how a glass jar of water or a sandwich placed upon this little aluminum wonder gets all charged up shortly with vibrations of health 20,000 strong. We were further told in all seri-

ousness that the doctor who had discovered and invented these bits of trash conscientiously thought that Jehovah God had brought it all about, and furthermore that the great Creator had announced to him, by means of the "truth" number on the Abrams machine, that a certain man was to be taken in as a business partner in the manufacture and sale of these aluminum squares. Furthermore, that the Almighty would have it to be sold for just a certain price, and that it was His will that the profits be divided on a certain percentage basis!!! Jehovah restoring the race to health by metal squares with four holes in them!! Yea, verily; and announcing in advance the *price thereof*, and the *division of the profits withal*, and forbidding the device's being brought out before a certain date!!! Again the demons (or electrons) chuckle loud and long, "What fools these mortals be!"

There you have it! Jehovah the great Creator, dragged down from the skies, to barter health to all, and to dictate the division of the profits. And all of this, and much more, "proven" by rubbing a button. If your finger sticks, it's "yes". If it doesn't stick, it's "no". Oh, that mountebank Joker of the E.R.A. technique, The Button!!! If a clearer case of spiritism is on record, where, I ask, shall we find it?

So much for what Mr. and Mrs. A saw and heard in one Abrams Electronic Clinic. Here is what we get from another similar institution in reply to a letter, with which was enclosed a copy of Mr. A's data, substantially as given above. The letter was short and to the point, calling upon the manager of the clinic for what he had to say particularly concerning what Mr. A had called the "Joker" of the E.R.A., namely, the button, the examination of which overturns the whole Abrams theory, bunk and baggage, until scientifically accounted for by something other than muscular pressure, which means spiritism.

There are two single-spaced pages of elite typing in the clinic manager's reply. It is wonderfully well written. It contains evidence that the writer is versed not only in grammar, rhetoric and logic, but also in the tenets of the Abrams theory. He is able to cite *ad libitum* earth's great and various authorities in the medical world to his purpose. In fact it is doubtful if Dr. Abrams himself, if living today, could compose a letter better adapted to camouflaging

the real issue, and covering up the total absence of scientific proof. More eloquent by far, however, than all his rhetoric and logic and citation of "authorities", was *his utter silence on the subject of rubbing the button*, which is the whole thing.

Here is his whole argument, boiled down: (1) If a chair or table were used as a ouija-board by a medium, it would be wrong to condemn all chairs and tables because of that fact; why condemn the Abrams Diagnostic Machine because some doctor misused it? (2) The medical world has rejected the Abrams theory; the medical world is always wrong, therefore the E.R.A. is right. (3) Thousands of great medical and other men have become great Abrams enthusiasts; therefore it is a proven scientific method of diagnosis and treatment. (4) Wonderful therapeutic results are obtained by the Abrams method.

Any mind that is trained to think accurately will at once note that these four arguments, taken separately or together, are worth exactly *nil*, because: (1) To make proper use of a chair or a table, one does not have to have the forefinger muscles operated by an unseen intelligence; but to make use of the Abrams diagnostic machine, *such extraneous control is necessary*. (2) The second argument is entirely eaten up by the third in truly proverbial "dog eat dog" fashion. But were it not thus disposed of, it is false anyhow, and would fall of its own weight, without comment.

(3) Here we get a good "close up" view of the whole matter of human "authority" as "proof". Human authority never did and never will prove anything but its own inadequacy. The great scientific medical world is all wrong, but some of its great leaders are E.R.A. enthusiasts, hence the E.R.A. is *proven right!!* Absolutely anything can thus be proven. For example: John Smith, your next door neighbor and lifelong friend, comes in to show you his new gun. After deliberately loading it, he jumps aside, takes aim, and shoots and kills your wife. He brings a thousand "character witnesses" into court to prove, and does prove to the court that by some hook or crook you were mistaken. John Smith was really too good a man to do it. How many more human opinionators will it take to prove it to you? In the last analysis, then, human opinion or "authority" is worthless to an argument. Physical facts are worth everything

if a matter is to be proven so that it will stay proven.

(4) Number four is, if possible, even worse. Thousands honestly give their opinions as to the benefits of vaccination, serum, operations, taulac, peruna, salts, calomel, osteopathy, chiropractic, naturopathy, et cetera, and then some. But, on the other hand, there are just as many thousands who are just as honest who will shout even more loudly a solemn warning against the use of each and every one of these same panaceas. Although the testimony upholding the E.R.A. and based upon "cures" is thus seen to be based upon worthless opinions, yet, granting the truth of these, it falls again the second time, and that without remedy; for here come the marching multitudes of similarly well authenticated cures proving the holy bone therapy, the Eddy therapy, and all the rest. If your headache is cured by getting the idea that you have no head, and therefore no ache, does the cure prove the theory? If you get well after an Abrams treatment, does that prove that a dead machine, which never does anything but lie still and be rubbed, has accurately measured billions of vibrations? In fact many people have gotten well after writing a letter, or after combing their hair. Would this prove that letter-writing and hair-combing produce billions of health-laden electrons? Or would all of these ridiculous theories about cures, and the voluminous testimonials to the efficacy of each, rather tend to prove to the rational mind that in the start the great Creator caused the human body to be "fearfully and wonderfully made"; and that in spite of all the follies of fallen men, these old bodies have a wonderful power to "come back", regardless of all the mistreatment that men or devils can invent?

To satisfy some further questions that may arise, we dig a little deeper, for more evidence, and happen upon the report of the *Scientific American's* E.R.A. investigation committee. What is herein quoted or alluded to is found in that journal for March, 1924, page 159 ff.

Immediately someone objects: "I would not believe anything published in the *Scientific American*." We are glad for this frank objection in the start, because that objection, consistently accepted, destroys the last vestige of scientific foundation for the Abrams Electronic Theory. "And how is that?" do you ask? Because the very existence of electrons has been

discovered or hypothecated only by the ultra-scientific men, whose latest findings are sought and published by such journals as the *Scientific American*. We hold no brief for these scientists or their journals, because their wisdom, according to divine prophecy, has become foolishness, and they have bowed themselves down before Evolution as their god. We gladly agree that their opinions, offered as expert witnesses, could be only as "wind and confusion", worthless as proof.

That these scientists are at least of average honesty, will be conceded. Unless we accept the testimony of honest men as to physical fact, we can get nowhere on any subject of inquiry. It is therefore because some crumbs of physical fact fall from these "great" men's table, that we are interested therein. We care not a whit for their opinions. Confessedly these investigators of the E.R.A. were flabbergasted at the facts as they found them. In proof of their honesty, their fair-mindedness, and their lack of ill-will toward Dr. Abrams and his followers, we read in their report:

"The E.R.A. practitioner, to all appearances, is enabled to diagnose the state of health of any individual from the blood specimen of that individual, or *even from the handwriting*. He can not only determine the present diseases and ailments, but also those diseases and ailments which may develop in the future, and which are now present in the incipient stage, and impossible of detection through orthodox methods, even including pathological examinations and X-ray explorations. *He can, if he is as competent as Dr. Abrams was, determine the religion of the individual from the blood specimen. He should be able to locate the individual at any given moment.* (Italics ours.) He should be able to tell the nationality of the individual and many other pertinent facts, always from the drop of blood, or *from the handwriting alone*. But should a scientific body, such as our investigation committee, endeavor to make a simple test, which would prove, once for all, the basic truth of this bizarre procedure, we are immediately informed, much to our surprise, that such a request is unreasonable. We are asking too much! Even Dr. Abrams expressed his surprise at such a request." And again: "So the wonderful feature of E.R.A. is that it has been accepted without any proof whatsoever, of its basic truth."

Note that neither this committee nor any one else has ever found the first fact which would prove that organs or organisms give off electronic or other vibratory rates like a broadcasting station. It is high time for this pseudo-scientific sham of pure demonism to be known for what it really is.

We know that Professor Millikan is a fallible man, because, some twenty years ago, the writer found an error involving a principle in his High School Physics textbook, and the professor admitted his error, too, and promised to correct it in the next edition. Viewing him, then, as an honest man acquainted with certain physical facts, and not as an "authority", we place the following paragraph also in the evidence.

"No less an authority than Professor Millikan, probably America's greatest physicist in the field of the electron, investigated the Abrams apparatus, and stated that it did not rest on any sort of scientific foundation whatsoever. Professor Millikan holds that the E.R.A. claims are the height of absurdity. If it is true that the electrons inside of the atoms give off, under suitable stimulation, frequencies of definite period, which are properly called electronic frequencies, then these frequencies are billions of times higher than any which the E.R.A. are using in their treatment, so that the word 'electronic' in connection with the Abrams method is misleading and unscientific. If there is anything in the E.R.A. technique, it is certainly not electrical or magnetic."

If it be argued that Mr. Millikan here offers his fallible opinion, we answer that opinion is all there is to be had on the subject of electrons. When a man knows science and the Abrams apparatus, and says that the two do not agree, he states a physical fact, not an opinion. The opinion relates to the nature and existence of electrons; the physical fact relates to the disparity between the E.R.A. and the whole structure of physical science. Be it noted, then, that whether the opinion be true or false, and whether the whole structure of physical science be true or false, yet in either case the E.R.A. must fall anyhow.

Some readers, however, are fond of the opinions of men. We therefore ask such to compare and determine in their minds the relative values of the opinions of men like Professor Millikan and the opinions of the author of *New Concepts in Diagnosis and Treatment*, one of Dr.

Abram's late standard works. Concerning this book and its author we read in the above cited report:

"Early in our investigation, we obtained a copy of this work, and try as we would to understand its seemingly significant contents, we had to give it up as impossible. It proved to be an incoherent hodge-podge. . . . Dr. Abrams knew virtually nothing about electricity. We doubt if he could have hooked up a door bell, and made it work." Proof of this statement is cited on page 272 of the book mentioned, where the author's diagram fully corroborates the statement.

Again: "On page 187 we find this wonderful statement: 'The voltage of the latter is usually very high, and varies from 2 to 17 ohms.' For the benefit of those not acquainted with electrical terms it is here pointed out that equal sense is expressed in the following sentence: 'Her morning walk is usually very long, and varies from 2 to 17 quarts.'"

After citing a number more of these puerile inaccuracies, and scientific vagaries, the report goes on to give instances of how Dr. Abrams could invent, and use with facility, great pseudo-scientific terms, with which to impress the scientist and daze the novice. This is a very common thing in literature of demonistic origin. Theosophy, Christian Science and Koreshanity are three examples of this. Our committee's report sums it up thus: "*The whole thing bears striking resemblance to the subjective psychic phenomena.*" (Italics ours.) Yet the committee is quite positive that the whole thing is not a barefaced fraud, and that those connected therewith are sincere.

After calling attention to the fact that scientists have precision instruments, which make their own readings, and are therefore truly accurate and scientific, the report says:

"But the Abrams practitioner does not have an instrument that makes its own readings. He has to set the indicator to a given index; then he goes through a procedure which in effect answers 'yes' or 'no' to the implied question as to whether that rate is present. And the means of getting the answer is itself objectionable, in that it consists merely of the doctor's getting a certain sensation. It takes the form of a changed tone on tapping the reagent's abdomen; or a sense of greater or less roughness as the finger tips are passed over the skin; or the degree to which a glass, rubber or wooden rod sticks when thus passed. Though it may have taken him six months to acquire the ability to 'get' the reactions, he may lose this temporarily or permanently, overnight, especially if he begins to doubt the technique. A spectator with a skeptical turn of mind is apt to drive the reactions away, especially if he voices his disbelief. (The psychic member of the staff interrupts to remark, 'Where have I heard that before?') This gives strongest grounds for asserting that the whole thing is psychic."

We submit: There never was a spectator skeptical enough to deflect the radio waves from a receiving set; but there have been lots of spiritistic seances spoiled by the presence of such spectators. When scientific worldlings who know not God or demons can approach that near to the truth, it is surely high time for Bible Students to recognize and flee this spiritistic snare of Satan, crying aloud, and sparing not.

The Wisconsin Type of Highwayman By F. E. Koob

IN THE iron-mining regions of northern Wisconsin there is a large, privately-owned light and power company that charges the small consumer 12c a kilowatt hour, whereas the large concerns, such as the mines, etc., pay only 3c a kilowatt hour. On the other hand, the farmers have to pay a straight service charge of a little over \$3.00 a month, whether they use any light or not. The cost to the company, I am informed, is six mills a kilowatt hour!

In view of the fact that the city of Winnipeg (Canada) is furnishing power and light to the individual consumer at rates of 1c and 3c, respectively, a kilowatt hour, it follows that the charge made by the Wisconsin company is not only exorbitant, but barefaced robbery. How long the people will put up with such conditions is hard to say, though no doubt a knowledge of the truth along these lines as well as others will help to set them free.