## ADVICE ON VOICES

## Ъy

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If you hear voices don't tell anyone, especially not a male doctor.

It is one of the things they go by. Even if the voice or voices instruct you to tell everyone, even if they give you a very important message for mankind and instruct you to proclaim it, it's best not to do so, at any rate not immediately. People who hear voices for the first time often think it's God (At last: But why me?), or an angel or benevolent space persons. This can be disastrous, leading people to commit desperate outrages in the name of Jesus or the planet Venus.

A good example is Dino Kraspedon, a Brazilian, who published in 1957 a very good UFO book called 'My contact with Flying Saucers' in which he passed on the philosophy of his contact, a flying saucer captain, and gave details of his craft and how it worked.

Dino Kraspedon became a complete slave to his voices, visions and Venusians and, rewarded with bits of prior information, he was enabled to run a very successful radio program of predictons - the assassination of Kennedy and many other things. When he predicted

an outbreak of terrorism in the capital and it came to pass, with the blowing up of power stations, police barracks and so on, reputation soared. Then the police arrested the terrorists and caught Dino red-handed - their leader. At his trial he defiantly claimed to be an agent for the Venusians, threatthe iudge with retribution and quoted from his book: 'The Wave of Truth will one day break over you and submerge It was no use, of course, vou'. and he's still in jail. All Jesus millennium-mongers and new-agers have fared the same.

Voices may be a psychic leak letting in demonic babble, a dead creep trying to use you to do all the frightful things he wishes he had done, something that envies your possession of a body and wants to control it, satanists, witches, or a friend with a grievance and a diploma from Silva Mind Control. It's most unlikely to be God, Saint This or Guru That, which class of world denizen should have better things to do than revolutionary propaganda in poor peoples' ears.

The best response is the conventional one: Why me?

Because, said the voice, you're so gullible. Contemporary sources claim the real reason was too much acid.

I heard a story in a shop in Bath about a local religious man whom the voice of God instructed to give away all his money. He obeyed, but found being penniless so inconvenient, and people so laughed at him ('They shall mock and revile you' promised the Bible) that he committed suicide.

The voices themselves are not bad or dangerous (they can be extremely helpful), and scientists and writers generally owe a great deal more to them than they care to but inexpersionced. admit) uncritical. literal-minded and unbalanced people make them so. Like coincidences, they can be made use of. and many people consciously do so, but they always trick the unwary by leading them on into disastrous delusions.

The moment you become dependent on them in any way, the servant turns to tyrant. Joan of Arc's voices led her to brilliant victories initially, but when the political/power manipulators took her up and destroyed her spontaneity death at the stake was inevitable. The voices are concerned with their own interest, not yours. Their bribes and presents may be accepted, cautiously, with respect, but this dole, if relied upon, is likely to be cut off at the most embarrassing moment.

Traditionalists refer disembodied voices to spirits outside us; psychologists explain them as disturbances within. Two such perfectly matched opposite views immediately provoke the trained post scientific mind towards a synthesis. As within (spirits) so (with mental derangewi thout The atom is either waves or particles, say some. Both, say others. Depends how you look at say others again. All this uncertainty bothers people. all this money been spent on microlaser lances and atom smashers so that a bunch of whitecoated mystagogues can tell us that the nature of the atom is however you choose to see it? Yes, it has. The voices which inspired all the triumphs of science have dropped it into Swedenborg's excrementitious hell. Uncertainty is found to be the first principle, and science with uncertainty at its centre is not science but roulette.

The collapse of a humane world-order was inevitable the moment people demanded a greater accuracy for pi than 22/7. That formula is sufficient for any lawf-ul, creative human purpose, will satisfy any harmless requirement. People who want to know pi more accurately than 22/7 are up to no good.

Pythagoras was right to kill the man who thought he was being so clever and liberating by letting out that pi is not exactly 22/7, but irrational - it runs on into infinite decimal places, round the world and back and still no end to it. People need certainties, even approximate, and, once the old certainty about pi was lost, all firm ground went with it. Despite the millions spent on microscopes,

computers etc, firm ground on the opposite shore has never even been glimpsed.

sailed into Colum bus unknown oceans and found America (so they So people thought if you sav). launched into outer space with telescopes, or into inner space with great magnifying glasses, or in to abstact mathematics with computyou'd inevitably find something beyond the reach of normal sight. Not so: scientists are now reduced to muttering the platitiudes of the ancient sages: 'All is relative', 'Matter is thought'. 'Depends how you look at it' and 'Gosil only knows'.

As with voices, so certainties are aspired to, are claimed, but are never found. Doctors say, The man's mad, or needs healthy walks; spiritualists nominate dead souls; priests opt for God or the Virgin Mary; others suggest Mohammed, the captain of the flying saucer or weird electric vibes from the War Department. No one really knows,

but They're all very certain. So they start fighting each other, the cross, the crescent, the scalpel, the sickle, mediums in trances, space cultists and nuts-and-bolts UFOlogists - to name but a few. All with their proofs, all exclusively reasonable and sensible, world-improvers, explanationists, mental imperialists.

Voices should be treated as follows. If they're silly, maddening, or babble incessantly, shut them up by some traditional method like a week at the sea-side. A good haircut sometimes helps. If they speak sensibly and helpfully, listen and learn to make use of them they can make excellent research assistants. If they make demands or choose you for missions, remember you're under absolutely no obligation to obev. The salary's very uncertain, can't be guaranteed and may at any moment be rescinded. As their agent, you're certain to be dropped sooner or later in the hell of excrement.

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