

## Tesla-Edison Spirit Predictor Machine

by Professor A.D. Conrow

Because of my military experience in WWI, and my extensive work over at Westinghouse leading up to the first great war, I was handpicked, so to say, by Mr. Ben Lamme, one of Tesla's associates (and my former boss). When I first arrived at the hotel St. Regis, expecting to meet my old acquaintance, Tesla, I was rather rudely told that he had been , kicked out for non-payment! This was not a terrible shock to me, in that, Tesla was known to live on the "high-side" and his luck had turned over the past few years.

It seems that Westinghouse (as the prime contractor) was beginning the exploratory phase of a top-secret military experiment that would involve some of Tesla's most exotic ideas. Because the military, and particularly the Navy, had tremendous sums invested in "hardware", as they liked to call it, nothing upset them worse than losing said hardware, other than losing human life, of course.

Anyway, I was to act as what we called a "cut-out" consultant, back in the day, and it would be my job to bring the documents, drawings, etc., over from Tesla himself, and hand them off to the boys at Westinghouse. That way, if things got hot, regarding the results of the secret project, the military (and Westinghouse) could claim that the whole thing didn't ever happen, and so on and so forth.

I ended up having to ask the bellman where Tesla had moved, to find out for certain. I hailed a cab and said, "The Hotel Marguery on the west side of Park Avenue, please," and we were off. I always loved the traffic in New York back in the '20s because the cabbies simply drove their cabs anywhere they pleased, regardless of other cars, people and the occasional horse!

I finally found Tesla, who had taken his meal in his room, and he was in the highest spirits that I had ever seen. I swear, if the man could have floated across the room, he would have.

"Professor Conrow, what a distinct pleasure it is to see you again." I returned the salutation and walked into his spacious main room. "Please, please

sit down right here," he said as he motioned to a small couch covered with papers and drawings. "Do you care for something to drink... or eat, perhaps," asked the great man. "No, I have just had a delicate sufficiency of both before my cab ride over here," I said, not mentioning my St. Regis adventure.

So, we got down to business. Over the next three hours, Tesla outlined and then detailed, in his very precise manner, exactly what his idea for the military was.



FIG. 11.—A VIEW OF THE DYNAMO ROOM, LOOKING SOUTH FROM THE VICTORY GALLERY.

Dear reader, please note, that after all of these years I still cannot divulge the exact details surrounding the Westinghouse Experiment, as we called it. Let me just say that Tesla believed, and later proved, that given a sufficiently high-energy, high-frequency field, created by a spinning electrical current, atomic particles could be produced at will. No disrespect to Dr. Lawrence, but Tesla himself was advancing the linear particle accelerator technology at breakneck speed by 1923. Using what would end up being extremely large magnets (for the day) and high vacuum pumping techniques, Tesla needed the entire power output of Niagara Falls to power his groundbreaking device that he called, "The Teslatron". Now, I won't go into the details of the Westinghouse Experiment that we conducted up at the falls, in complete secrecy, I might add.

However, I will say that two things occurred, which proved greatly significant to me personally. First, I witnessed the partial "disappearance" of seven men for several seconds. Tesla's

concept for a "cloaking device" proved possible, but not practical with the high-vacuum, high-frequency power tubes of the early 1920's. Secondly, the radiation released from those experiments killed my first wife, who was acting as my lab assistant.

It was due to this tremendous personal loss that I resigned from the Westinghouse Project with very few good memories. Although financially compensated for the loss, it soon became my life's mission to unlock the secrets of subatomic physics, and most particularly, quantum physics.



To make a very, very long story as short as possible, let me say that I finally, with the help of Mr. Edison's Ghost Machine (as described in a separate article) was able to make contact with my long lost wife on the "other side". It was her guidance and insight that allowed me to put the quantum effects to work in a practical manner, most interesting of which became the Edison-Conrow Spirit Predictor Apparatus, and the Tesla Spirit Tester Apparatus.

These two devices are a direct result of the Westinghouse Experiment, and I have been allowed to produce a limited number of these devices through the years for those interested in spirit communications and psychic ability enhancement.

So, my loss becomes more tolerable when I consider that others may benefit from the unique machines I offer.



