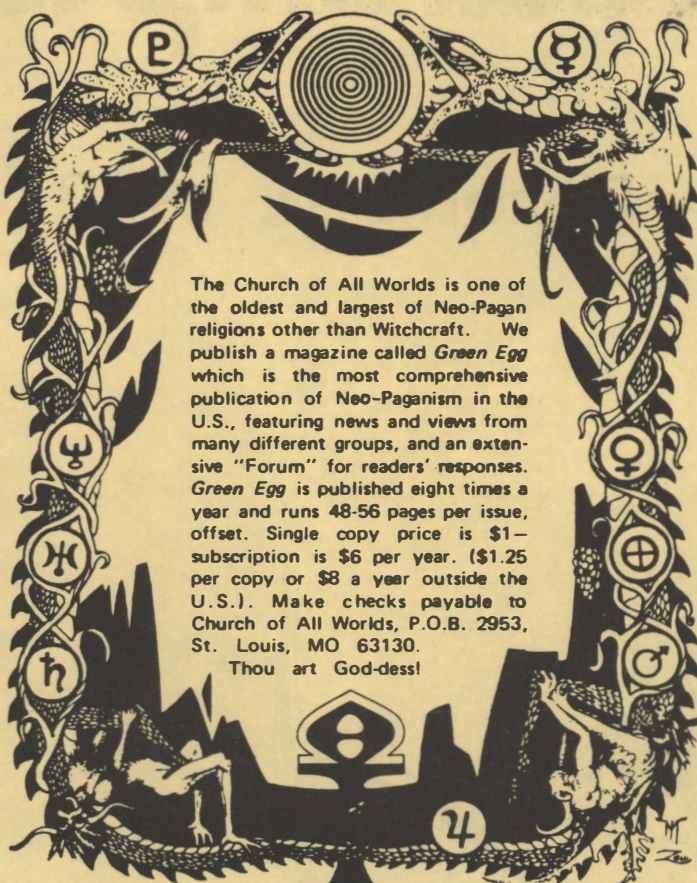


caveat emptor

No. 10 November — December, 1973 60¢





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November-December, 1973

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EDITORIAL

By Eugene Steinberg



Sometimes I think that Ray Palmer cries "wolf" a little too often. As most of you readers know, Palmer is publisher of *Flying Saucers*, *Forum*, *Search*, *Space World* and a host of occult-oriented books. Through the years, he says he's been beset by all sorts of problems in his publishing ventures that just should not happen in the normal course of events.

He hasn't just been visited by the standard array of military men and government agents. He says he's been harassed at times by not only bureaucratic red tape but outright interference.

I've only met Palmer once, about eight years ago, and I liked the man. So, because I'm admittedly prejudiced in favor of him, I have been inclined to sit on the fence insofar as all of these troubles are concerned.

But Ray isn't exaggerating very much when he writes about the dire consequences of the paper shortage.

Ray has gotten ahold of some pretty odd kinds of paper for his publications, to put it mildly. Not many small magazines these days look like they're printed on cloth or on plastic. In short, Palmer's sources of paper have dried up, and he's had to buy anything he can get.

We at Caveat Emptor haven't encountered any such problems — yet! But our printer tells us that the low cost offset paper we use may soon be eliminated from the inventory of most paper companies. So we'll have to switch to heavier stock.

This means our cost for the paper itself will rise — and it does cost more to mail a heavier magazine. To compound all this, postage rates will be hiked substantially in January!

We have successfully warded off any possibility of having to up our subscription price, except that which accompanied our increase in schedule from quarterly to bi-monthly. The per copy cost has remained the same since 1971 — when we raised our single copy price from 50c to 60c per issue after converting from a mimeographed magazine to photo offset.

At this point, we *don't* expect to have to announce any further increases. But if prices contin-

ue to get out of line, this will be inevitable. So I only write of this now so you'll know what to expect in the future.

Another bugaboo is the U.S. Postal Service. Like most people, I felt frankly optimistic that turning the post office into a public corporation would increase efficiency and reduce expenditures.

I was wrong!

With each cent the price of a stamp has gone up, the quality of service has gone down!

No longer can you rely upon the Postal Service to deliver the goods from point "A" to point "B."

I haven't received too many complaints from you readers about our service, but most of the complaints that have arrived result from the fact that a reader just hasn't received his copy of Caveat Emptor.

Yes, I've complained to the post office. I recall several occasions where I filled out a tracer form, and told the local postmaster that I wasn't going to tolerate this shoddy service any longer, knowing full well I couldn't exactly take my business to the competition!

One thing we can assure you: Caveat Emptor is printed and mailed on time! If you don't get your copy promptly, the blame rests solely in the hands of the Postal Service!

So we need your help: If you don't get your copy on time, complain to us, but also complain to your local post office. Maybe enough of this will get some positive results.

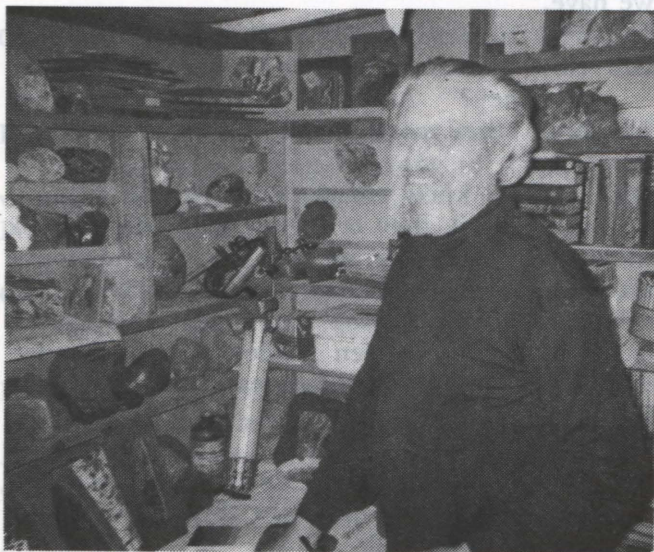
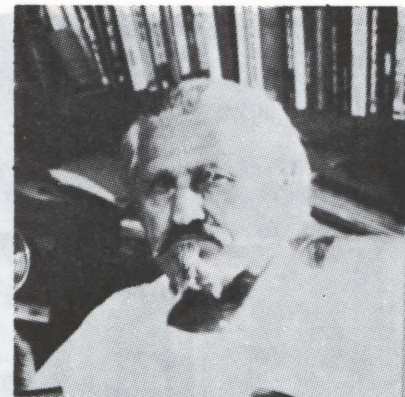
And remember: When you move, don't depend on your post office to forward your copy to your new address. Sometimes they do it, but you have to pay the forwarding postage. And sometimes the magazine you paid for is tossed into the trash can, and all we end up with is a change of address notice and a bill for a dime (which is what the post office charges us for such things). We still have to go through the trouble and expense of sending you another copy.

So let us know your new address as soon as possible. Then, your copy of Caveat Emptor may, despite the odds, reach you on time. — ERS

CAVEAT EMTOR

THE CAVEAT EMPTOR INTERVIEW:

Richard S. Shaver



Richard S. Shaver, in his rock house studio.

(Editor's Note: Some of the information Shaver gives in the following interview differs to some degree from the accounts published years ago in *Amazing Stories*. Shaver tells us those tales were essentially fiction, even though based on real experiences. Also, he admits that these events, for the most part, occurred several decades ago, and his memory of them is far from perfect.)

GENE STEINBERG: Mr. Shaver, first of all let's go back to the beginning, when you first had unusual experiences. What were you doing at the time, and what struck you that something unusual was going on?

RICHARD SHAVER: This is what always happens to me. My mind blanks out completely. Lord, I've written so many beginnings, I don't know which one to start on. Say something to start me.

GS: O.K. — Let's go back, you say about 40 years ago, when you became aware of the existence

of a civilization below the surface.

RS: I think when I really became aware of the underworld was when I was working for a fisherman down in Delaware Bay, not far from Annapolis. And, if you've ever been there, you know how the clouds — there are very beautiful cloud formations, and I noticed that the clouds were doing paintings, and somebody was painting on the clouds with some apparatus, and I could talk to them, and I did talk to them . . . mentally.

And over a period of time, a whole summer and fall, I got quite well acquainted with the people of the underworld, just by talking to them with cloud pictures and mental voices. And that's really the real beginning of the Shaver Mystery. And as years went on, I became very well acquainted with the whole telepathic background of our surface life, which most people apparently never do get acquainted with, but which I did become acquainted with.

GS: What made you think that what you were experiencing was something real and not something that maybe you were imagining. Let's go back to the time you saw these cloud paintings. Now at what point did you decide that, hey, I'm not seeing things, this is something that's real?

RS: Well, it's the difference between a Chinese scroll and an ordinary cloud picture, which looks like a rough horse or some other formation, and you know it's purely accidental. But a very ornate Chinese scroll or a painting of that type has definite characteristics; you can't mistake it. And that was how I knew to start with that there was a person there behind the painting. And then they talked back. You can talk to them the same as you talk to anyone, mentally. You think and they answer. There's no mistaking it. If it happens to you, it happens to you.

GS: What kind of information did you get from this person, mentally?

(continued)



Richard & Dorothy Shaver's cottage in Summit, Arkansas.

RS: Well, I think the information comes across rather in the background than in actual words. You pick up the whole mental background of the person you're talking to in the same way that you can the background of a picture. You pick it up almost unconsciously, and you know that you know all about it, even though there were no word descriptions. It's a matter of telepathic exchange and it's instantaneous, and there's a great deal of it in a very short space of time. It's like exchanging minds; you see the whole thing at once.

GS: So you just suddenly became aware of who this person was, or what?

RS: It isn't a sudden thing. It's a more gradual soaking up of an atmosphere and a place and a people entirely different from the one you're used to.

GS: What did you learn about these people?

RS: Well, I learned that they lived underground in ancient buried cities that had been buried long ago by tidal waves during the moonfall, and that in centuries past the existence of these cities had been lost and forgotten by surface people, and that they kept it that way, but that the whole population of the underground is quite aware of us, but we're not aware of them. And that they can communicate with anyone mentally when they want to, but why they don't do more of it, I don't know.

GS: What kind of people are these who live beneath the surface. Are they human beings, or

what?

RS: They're very much like us, but living underground has changed them in some ways. They have a longer life span because of the protected environment. They don't get the same amount of sun or pollution that we do from radioactives, and they live longer. And they have had certain advantages that we don't have. They have the old educational machines and records of the previous civilization and the better kinds, the tero, do have a lot more information about the facts of life than we have.

GS: Now we hear mentioned the term dero. What are they? And what's their background? Where do they come from?

RS: I wish I knew where the dero come from. I don't think they ever grew on Earth. I think they came in during the periods of catastrophe after the floods. I think they came in from space as a kind of vermin chased away from other places, and that they've gotten residence in our underworld and are a terrible threat to everyone on Earth.

GS: How long have they been here? Is there any way of knowing how long this race of beings has been on this world?

RS: Back at least three moonfalls, which is somewhere between 15,000 and 50,000 years. They go back a long way on Earth. And they've had space contact and space commerce all the time, unknown to surface people, and in that way, they have a lot of advantages that we haven't had.

GS: Do they have the capability of actually taking over — are they interested in doing that or what?

RS: I think they've been talking of coming up — like raising hell — for centuries — for a long time — but I think they've been stopped by the tero, over and over, and I think that constant warfare still goes on. Yes, they have the capability, but they also have enemies with the capability of stopping them; and the only reason we're not in that struggle is because there wouldn't be any use in it. We don't have the same apparatus to work with, we don't have the same weapons. We couldn't handle it.

GS: Do they do anything, the deros, that's harmful to us?

RS: All the time. They cut our minds and sabotage our social relations and they spoil everyone's lovelife to some degree or other by tamper, and I don't think there's a whole mind on Earth that isn't to some extent mutilated by dero tamper and destruction.

GS: How many of them are there? Any way of knowing the population of deros?

RS: I've had different figures from 250,000 upward to a million. Somewhere in there.

GS: How about teros? How many of them are there?

RS: If I knew I wouldn't say, because I think if I belong to anything, I belong to them, and I wouldn't say what the numbers were if I knew, but I don't know.

GS: At some point did you personally meet with either of these two races of people?

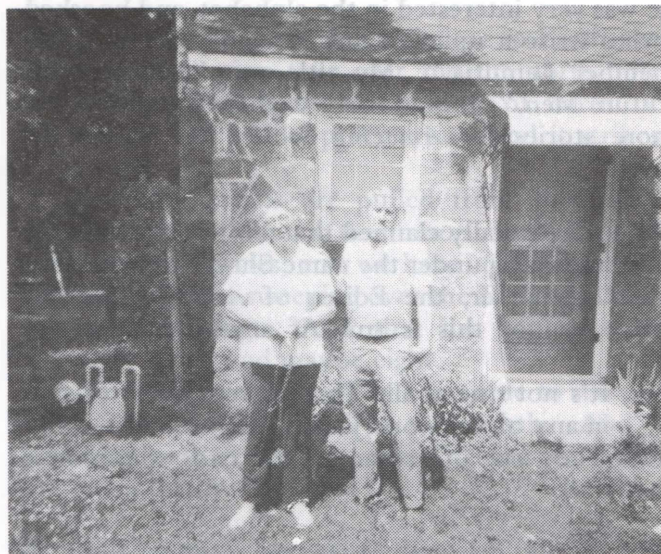
RS: Yes, I've been down there for a visit, but putting that into words is like trying to put *Alice in Wonderland* into a paragraph. You can't do it. It's entirely too strange and too different. Immense levels on levels of ancient buildings and places and streets and houses and machines going in all directions. It's hard to put such a thing into a few words in a short tape.

GS: When did your first visit, or the visit, take place, and under what circumstances? Could you tell us what happened during the course of the visit?

RS: Well, it was about the end of my employment with a fisherman. I used to have my own shack along the beach, and I made an appointment by mental telepathy. She said it would be possible to visit and take a look around, because I asked them if it was, and they said yes.

So one night they came for me, two of them, and we went down to the beach, got in a boat, and went about maybe five miles along the beach in a power boat and into a sort of smuggler's cave, sea cave, and went through maybe several miles of darkness, with very, very faint light to go by. They knew where they were going, but I couldn't see much. And there we were, inside the Earth, almost on the same level as sea level.

I was there maybe four or five days or weeks, I didn't keep track, just trying to get oriented to learning how to be some use. In a totally different environment, it's very confusing, where they don't



Richard & Dorothy Shaver

even use words, they use telepathy.

Just what would have come of all that, I don't know, but they were attacked. They were attacked by deros and all the people I knew were killed, and why they didn't kill me, I don't know.

When there wasn't anybody there anymore but dead people, and I didn't know which way to turn or where to go, I got in a boat and went back the way I'd come, and came out alone, went back to my shack. They wanted to know where I'd been, and I told them I'd been drunk. And that's the way that was.

GS: Did you have any subsequent experiences in the caves?

RS: I've been in contact with people underground ever since, mentally, and I've been of some use to them mentally, but actually going down there again, I didn't, because it's like asking for trouble. You can't really be of use to them in their struggle; and all you can do is hope that things turn out our way instead of the deros way.

GS: You are still in contact with them today?

RS: Yes, I am.

GS: Now at some point in time you did become a public figure through *Amazing Stories*. How did this come about?

RS: Well, I wrote to Palmer, the Editor of *Amazing* and told him my experiences and gave him what I'd learned of the ancient alphabet, by which you can read some of the writings still extant underground and on the surface in rock books. And

he was very interested in the alphabet, and he asked me to write it up and I did, in a story called "I Remember Lemuria." My title was "A Warning to Future Men." It was fairly well liked and I wrote more stories for *Amazing Stories* for five or six years . . .

GS: It's generally claimed that a lot of the writings appearing under the name Shaver were written by Ray Palmer, the Editor of *Amazing Stories*. What part of this is true, if anything?

RS: It's not true at all. There is very little revision in any of my work; just cutting where it didn't fit. They cut off some of the ends sometimes; that's all.

GS: During this period of time, what kind of reaction did your stories receive?

RS: Well, we had a Shaver Mystery Club, and it had twice as many paid members as all the other science-fiction clubs put together, so you could say that Shaver was twice as popular as any other science-fiction writer of that period, which was true.

GS: But what happened? It ended at one point. Why?

RS: Ended?

GS: Well, shall we say at least, the Shaver Mystery disappeared from *Amazing Stories* magazine, although the magazine still appears in 1973, maybe on a reduced circulation level. It seemed to come to an end that era.

RS: I think we perished during that period. When TV came in and took over, science-fiction magazines, all magazines, dropped from 60% to 90% of the circulation dropped. The *Saturday Evening Post* itself dropped 60% in a very short time. The whole publishing business ran into a terrific lack of readership. People quit reading and were watching TV. And that's what happened to science-fiction. And at that time, although I could sell anything I wrote, I couldn't get enough money from it to make it worth writing. And that's why I just quit writing, it just didn't pay enough to live on.

GS: Why did you take a true experience and put it in the vehicle of a science-fiction story?

RS: Well, for the same reason H.G. Wells wrote *The Time Machine*. Because it gives a true pic-

ture of a true condition and you can't get it published except as fiction. I was trying to show people the true state of affairs in our world, but it couldn't be published any other way than as fiction, so we wrote it up as fiction.

GS: What did you do after this particular era ended, when science-fiction lost popularity at least as far as the magazines were concerned, and then the Shaver Mystery at least disappeared from the pages of *Amazing Stories*? What did you do then?

RS: I bought a ranch and moved on it and raised some cows, among other things.

GS: Well let's trace the period now . . . we've ended with the late '40's when this particular period ended. Going into the 1950's and '60's, at one point you became interested in the rock books. Was this something that you learned from your contacts with the subsurface people, or was this something you discovered yourself?

RS: Well, both are true. I knew that because this tremendous civilization had existed in the past, there must be a great many artifacts lying about unnoticed — a civilized type of artifact, rather than a primitive one. So I looked for them, and I found them.

And I've been studying rock books and pre-deluge artifacts ever since. And they're very numerous, very easy to find, and very easy to understand, if you go ahead and do it. And that's what I do. I promote rock books because they contain the wisdom of the past, which is greater than we have today by a large multiple.

GS: How is this information impressed upon a rock?

RS: Well, in the same way it's impressed on a film. There's photo processes in it, in fact . . . which is very like photography. And, it is a photographic process, and they're put in as the rock turns, they're projected into the rock. And they have common axes as near as I can make out, but each is on a different plane, and the tough part is to cut the rock so you can hit the plane and make it visible without confusion. Otherwise you get more pictures than you need.

GS: Some people who criticize the rock books say that you can get the same kind of impressions with an inkblot or linoleum. Now what's your reaction to that?

(continued)

RS: That's an expression of ignorance. They just haven't looked at enough rocks. They just haven't actually studied any rock pictures. They are saying something they don't know anything about. It just isn't that way at all.

GS: Why are so many rocks in so many places considered remnants of this civilization? How come they're all scattered all over the place? How did this come to be?

RS: Tidal waves when the moon struck the Earth. It pulled the oceans over the surface in mile-high tidal waves. What would you expect when the moon came down and struck the Earth?

GS: You mentioned that earlier, and I'd like to get into that a second before we move back to the rock books. What evidence in history is there that the moon struck the Earth, I believe you said three times?

RS: Seven times.

GS: Seven times.

RS: Well, Velikovsky goes into a moonfall rather extensively in more than one of his books, and I don't know just how many other writers have studied tidal waves and the erosion marks in the same way that Velikovsky has, but there are more than one. There are others.

The shadowing of trees and petrifications of all kinds show tremendous rushes of water whenever you study the water marks. Tremendous, and even down here . . . you can find wherever there are narrow passages where the tidal waves rushed through, you can see terrific forces of water pressures, mile-high tidal waves.

And this is something that Velikovsky went into at great length, the evidences of repeated catastrophes that were tidal wave in nature, but much bigger than any other tidal waves.

This isn't a matter of argument, it's a matter of record on the surface, and they've found the petrified shattered bodies of many animals and logs and so on, as well as rocks, which show these forces in action, and you'd have to read Velikovsky and similar writers to understand that the forces of the moonfall are very evident in all the erosion marks if you look for 'em.

GS: You speak of a moonfall. Do you mean the moon literally crashed into the Earth, or what?

RS: Just like a nosecone. It loses velocity and

comes in, and then as it gets real close to Earth, the forces of magnetism take over and the north pole of the moon strikes the south pole of Earth or vice versa. The unlike poles attract and it strikes at the pole.

But the oceans are pulled from their beds and the water follows the moon around as it makes its last circles, and we have those tremendous gird of tides sweeping over the Earth and destroying everything. And that has happened at least seven times and maybe eight.

But from everything I've been able to trace about it, the next one will be the eighth. And I think that's where the expression behind the eight-ball, being the death-ball, is it.

GS: Do you think the eighth time will be the last time?

RS: Yeah, it will be for us, true enough, for our race.

GS: When do you think this may happen? Is there any way by various mathematical computations or with computers to determine when this might happen again?

RS: Well, there's one unknown factor and that is the magnetic factor. I imagine they can predict the decay of the moon's orbit fairly closely, but except for the magnetic factor. The moonfall as the moon nears the Earth becomes greater and greater and increases, and I don't know that they have a formula for that, and I don't know that they could figure it, but astronomy should be able to predict within a thousand years or so when the moon is going to do it all over again.

GS: You're saying that this is not something that is going to happen within at least our lifetime. It might be centuries away.

RS: I would say so.

GS: Let's move back to the rock books again.

Have you been able to get any degree of acceptance of the existence of these books from the scientific community or from archaeologists?

RS: No response.

GS: Why is this?

RS: I have no way of knowing. I don't know whether the mail's tampered or whether their minds are non-existent. One or the other.

(continued)

GS: What have you personally learned from the study of these books?

RS: . . . Well, the kind of people, the different sizes of people that existed, and the fact that they had an enormous gadgetry. They were always using cameras or fantastic machines in the pictures and the luxury of their life, the immense numbers of people in the pictures is one thing that is very striking. They must have been much more numerous than we are.

Over immensely long periods of time, they supported a lot more people than we can now, which points to a different sort of agriculture and a different way of raising food than we have.

I suspect that they were masters of what we now call ecology and that their whole plan of life was different, but the luxury of their clothes and the variety of size and kind of people — there were several different species of men — all these point to immensely long periods of very numerous populations on Earth, and a very high rate of science and science growth, and the space contact.

When you think of the millions of years of population, civilizations on other planets contributing to our Earth culture, then you realize how terribly important the rock books are and why they must be studied, because they had space contact, and in rock books are the products of space culture, which is much older. Ours is so young. Our modern civilization is just a few hundred years old really, from the renaissance until now, and there's no comparison with our literature with the rock book literature, and yet we ignore the whole thing.

GS: Do these rock books contain actual printed texts in the ancient languages?

RS: They contain printing, writing, text, yes, in a different way than ours; that is, you have to have angled light to see it and it doesn't conflict with the pictures. Yet it's there in the same planes, coexistent. You just have to see it to understand how it's there.

GS: Have you been able to translate this text?

RS: Some of it is quite readable. It's almost English, like — well, it's easier to read than Chaucer, by a darn sight.

GS: Is there enough material, say on any one subject, to actually . . .

RS: The real difficulty is that in slicing the rock to get at it, you destroy more than you expose.

And to get a text, the whole text, is impossible with the methods available. You have to have penetrative light to get into a rock without destroying it.

GS: What do you mean by penetrative light? Something like X-rays?

RS: Yes.

GS: So you think that possibly an X-ray-type device would be an ideal way to go through this?

RS: Oh yes. We would have to develop something of the kind to see inside a rock to do it the way they did it in order to get the text out intact. But even so, you can learn an awful lot from them, even with simple methods, like a rock saw and microscope.

GS: Have you been able to locate any pictures of blueprints, say, for example, of some kind of advanced machinery that might be constructed?

RS: Well, some of the prints I gave you had gadgets in, but you have such a time seeing things, I don't know what you'll get out of them. Now for instance, that Vietnam rock I showed you today, each little black speck on that rock is a machine. Almost every one of those black specks turns out to be a machine when you magnify them, of one kind or another.

GS: Are there directions on how to make these machines?

RS: You can't get it all intact with a saw method. It's three-dimensional, and when you cut through it you're going to lose part of it. We need a different type of light.

GS: How does one tell a rock book from an ordinary rock?

RS: By the engraving. It has an engraved surface with pictures on the surface, very visible and in different sizes. Unlike any other engraving or carving, it's very complete, and you just have to look for it and you'll know what I mean.

GS: Where do you go from here? What do you intend to do?

RS: I'm going to get a cigarette.

THE PATUXANT FISHING POND UFO: WAS A COVERUP ATTEMPTED?

By Curtis K. Sutherly

RHULE JAMES T

Give up The investigation of The UFO

The strange hoax letter received by Jim Rhule is reproduced above. At the top is the inscription from the envelope. The letter itself is shown at the bottom.

On March 31st, I received a long distance telephone call from James T. Rhule, a resident of Odenton, Maryland and an associate during a period of duty with the U.S. Air Force. It quickly became apparent that something was disturbing my usually calm and collected friend. Overtones of tension carried through the wires as he began to speak, faltered and then continued with his message.

Not giving complete details over the phone, Jim made it obvious that he'd become embroiled in an episode involving the sighting of an unknown — a UFO. He spoke briefly, hinting that events were still developing, and expressed a wish that I visit him at his home as soon as possible.

On April 14th, wheels rolled toward the town of Odenton, Maryland.

First order of priority upon arrival at the Rhule home was an immediate council with Jim. Questions into the nature of the incident disclosed the presence of a notebook outlining outstanding details about it. According to Jim, he'd also com-

plied a detailed report, but this had seemingly wandered off into limbo. No trace of it could be found.

Jim then produced another item of interest — a plain white business envelope without a postmark. On its face was apparently the name portion of a computer printout card that read, "Rhule, James T." Inside the envelope was a single slip of paper approximately one inch by four inches. The message consisted of magazine letters cut out and pasted on the paper. It read, "Give up investigation of the UFO."

This message, Jim explained, had been found in his mail box two days after he called me. That placed the date on April 2nd.

A hastily completed scan of the notebook, with Jim filling in wherever details were vague, produced the following story:

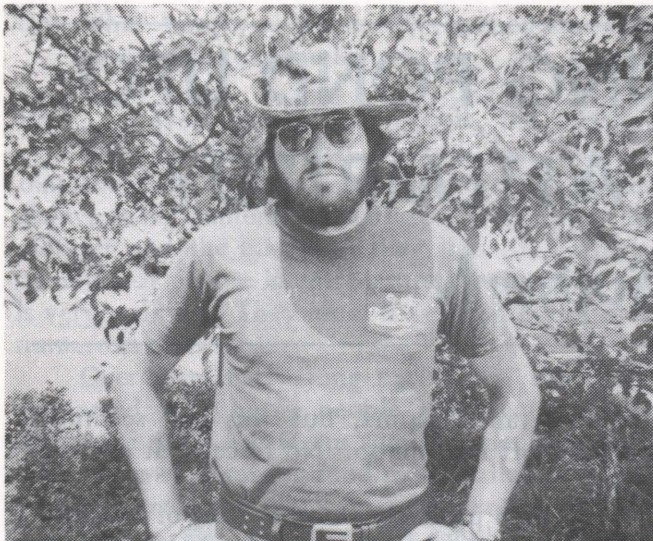
On Saturday, March 24th, Jim was parked in the lot of the Patuxant Fishing Pond watching with some interest the activities of those families and fishermen present. It is interesting to note that such researchers as John Keel and French scientist Jacques Vallee have pinpointed the 24th of the month as a peak period of UFO activity.

At about 1:00 p.m., his attention was distracted by the frantic motions and calling of a boy, approximate age seven, who was attempting to point out something seen in the clear northwest skies.

That something turned out to be a yellow-white sphere. The size was about the diameter of a quarter held at arm's length. The exact distance is uncertain.

It appeared to be glowing, but wasn't so bright as to hinder visual observation. There were no protuberances or markings upon the globe's surface.

Between 24 and 30 persons were present, both adults and children. They all watched the sphere perform wild gyrations and aerobatics for close to 15 minutes. A mongrel dog, apparently the pet of someone at the pond, was also disturbed by the object's presence. It whined and caused a minor uproar through the aerial performance. At



James T. Rhule

At the end of the 15 minute period, the sphere abruptly vanished, "as if a light had been turned off."

Upon witnessing the globe's instant departure, everyone present (with the exception of James R.) began gathering up their belongings and proceeded to leave the area. But not before Jim was able to copy down on some handy scrap paper the license numbers of the vehicles scattered about the parking lot. All of the cars had Maryland plates.

Now comes the interesting part.

Several days later, after having obtained the names of the auto owners through the Bureau of Motor Vehicles, Jim telephoned the homes of the individuals who were at the pond. He would supply the telephoned party with his name and then state something approximating the following:

"I'm investigating the alleged report of an unidentified flying object near the Patuxant Fishing Pond on March 24th. It's been brought to my attention that you or someone in your family was present at the time of the incident. I'd be interested in further verification of this."

Jim never once indicated that he was also present at the time of the sighting. In many cases, the person at the opposite end immediately hung up the receiver. In those cases where the other party stayed on the line, that person would claim that no one in that family had been near the pond on the date mentioned!

When Jim persisted and said that the family automobile had been seen at the pond, the telephoned party would establish an alibi — they would insist they had been visiting friends or relatives at the time.

Later, Jim contacted those alleged to have been visited. In all cases, they confirmed the

alibis to the last detail! It became increasingly apparent that Jim had run into a solid wall of silence!

Days later, Jim received the paste-up letter. Grasping at the chance to work with something concrete, he turned it over to a friend who is a member of the Ann Arundel County Police Department. The officer's name is known to both Jim and myself, but due to possible pressure from outside sources, he has asked that it remain confidential.

An analysis of the letter revealed no fingerprints with the exception of Jim's own. So we must assume that gloves were worn while the letter was being made up. Two types of glue were used on the letters. The envelope name tag was applied with *Elmer's Glue-All*, while the inside message was applied with a plastic model cement. The magazine lettering appeared to have come from a copy of *TV Guide*. No other information was derived from the analysis.

I took copious taped and written notes. Then we drove to the scene of the sighting. The area surrounding the Patuxant Fishing Pond is a quiet, serene landscape giving no hint of the drama that unfolded there on March 24th. Groups of people sat about fishing and picnicking just as they must have on the day of the incident. It didn't seem the sort of place to attract the antics of a UFO.

But one must take into consideration that right nearby is Fort Meade, an Army installation that houses important activities such as warfare technology and related programs. Could the unknown have been interested in those activities? Also, could the radar units blanketing the base have picked up the sphere on their screens?

A question directed to Jim revealed that the installation had already been contacted on the matter. Nothing had been affirmed regarding a possible blip.

Jim later checked into the outside possibility that the unknown had been a weather balloon, but it turned out that there was no such activity in the area at the time the UFO was seen.

It's also interesting to note that many, if not all of the persons using the outdoor facilities at the Patuxant Fishing Pond are in some way connected with the Army installation. They're either active personnel or dependents.

Driving through the surrounding territory revealed another item of curiosity. About a mile from the fishing grounds, hidden beyond a thick cluster of trees, are high tension lines that parade across the land in all directions. These lines originate at the Waugh Chapel Power Station, a large facility that supplies much of the electrical energy for the surrounding communities. This station is perhaps less than three miles from the scene of the UFO sighting.

CAVEAT EMPTOR

We should keep in mind that, in many cases, UFOs have been reported near power stations or lines as though deriving energy from them.

Also, there is the obvious presence of a body of water (although not overly large). Water too seems to have a drawing influence on UFOs. I refer you to *Invisible Residents*, an excellent work by the late Ivan T. Sanderson. In it, you will find reports of UFOs that have been seen alighting on, diving into, emerging from, or merely flying over lakes, rivers, streams, oceans, and even ponds and reservoirs.

After gathering the various notes on the incident and photographing the site, I returned home to Pennsylvania. I then took the added measure of sending out inquiries to a number of UFO groups, asking if the "unknown" in question had been reported by others, or if a similar object had been seen elsewhere.

Organizations contacted were the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization (APRO), in Tucson, Arizona, the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP), in Washington, D.C., the Society for the Investigation of the Unexplained (SITU) in Columbia, N.J., and independent researcher John Keel of New York.

Of the four, only Keel bothered to respond. The others, at the time of this writing, remain silent.

Keel's letter, dated May 1st, did little to shed light on this specific case, but his general information was, as usual, a help in understanding the nature of the phenomenon.

He writes: "There has been a very large UFO flap in the northeast this year — February and March — although it hasn't been given much publicity. Reports have been pouring in from everywhere. Also, there has been a sudden upsurge in MIB-type* [Men In Black] activity.

"Some UFO incidents are closely allied to the activities of occult and religious groups. These people will naturally deny any knowledge of the incident afterwards. Nut-type letters like the one your friend received usually come from religious fanatics. Some of the letters I received a few years back were traced to individuals who had written them by means of automatic writing or trances.

"Since Fort Meade is the center of the NSA (National Security Agency) it is quite possible that there was more involved than a simple aerial sighting"

At this stage, it's curious to note that Jim's father, Walter Rhule, is employed with NSA, as



Trees over which the UFO hovered. High tension lines are located behind the trees in the rear of the picture.

Jim has been from time to time. When Walt ran a check with the agency regarding the aerial unknown, he too drew a blank. But someone in higher authority may have decided that this was too hot to be released.

A complete list of the names and license numbers of those who witnessed the UFO are in my possession. Jim Rhule has a duplicate list.

On May 19th, Jim visited my home in Pennsylvania and disclosed another disconcerting fact: After I called him about the case, someone began phoning the Rhule household and threatened them with a lawsuit if any of the names on the list were made public. In talking with Jim by long distance phone several weeks earlier, it had been mentioned that a written report of the incident would be prepared for publication.

It almost seems that somebody had been listening to that conversation!

There are many questions that should be answered about the Patuxant UFO — questions such as why all but one of the witnesses have decided to plead innocence or remain silent? And who sent that hoax letter to Jim?

All indications point to one of the other witnesses. No one outside of that group had any knowledge of the sighting, at least at that time. And I wonder — was the NSA as totally in the dark as they would have us think?

But then, UFO reports always raise more questions than are ever answered.

— Curtis K. Sutherly

**These are characters alleged to harass persons who report UFOs. The possibility that such people exist has been hotly debated in the flying saucer field for a number of years.*

ON MAINTAINING AN EVEN KEEL

By Lucius Farish



"It is quite one thing when hillbilly housewives label me a 'kook' because I don't believe in the splended extraterrestrials or in sinister government conspiracies (there is no journalistically acceptable evidence for either). But when these clowns assault my professional thoroughness, skill and integrity, that is something else."

— John A. Keel, letter in *Cos-Mos* no. 11

* * *

Well, now. It would seem that Keel is a mite touchy about criticisms of his writings. His "professional thoroughness" is at stake, he says. Let's take a closer look.

This article is a response to the Keel letter that appeared in the Spring, 1973 (no. 7) issue of *Caveat Emptor* and his article in the September-October, 1973 (no. 9) issue.

In his letter in *CE* no. 7, Keel berated the "buffs" for their paranoia, their supposed unwillingness to accept "more thoroughly documented material which runs contrary to their personal concepts." To a certain extent, the charge is perfectly true. However, it is my purpose to show that Keel represents a prime example of "the pot calling the kettle black." He is guilty of *precisely* the same "buff" practices he finds so deplorable. Consider these examples:

1) Keel concludes that Brad Steiger has "solved" the classic "Oliver Lerch" (or "Larch") disappearance case by coming up with Ambrose Bierce's story of "Charles Ashmore."

Both Keel and Steiger neglect to mention that Bierce's stories of mysterious disappearances were *fiction*.

Three of the tales — *The Difficulty of Crossing a Field*, *An Unfinished Race* and *Charles Ashmore's Trail* — were apparently based on the reported disappearance of David Lang from his farm near Gallatin, Tennessee on September 23, 1880. Elements of the Lang case are scattered throughout the three Bierce stories.

And now, it appears that even the Lang disappearance is questionable!

The Gallatin, Tennessee Chamber of Commerce states that the story is a hoax concocted by a traveling salesman with a fertile imagination. In the July, 1953 issue of *Fate* magazine, writer Stuart Palmer presented what was claimed to be an eyewitness account of Lang's disappearance, as told by his daughter, Sarah.

Unless these disparate claims can be checked out, the account should be viewed with suspicion. At the time of this writing (August 21, 1973), researcher Angelo Capparella is attempting to examine microfilmed issues of the Gallatin newspapers for the period, in hopes of ascertaining the truth about the Lang affair.

But to return to the Oliver Lerch case: Keel implies that it might be difficult to locate any records from the area of South Bend, Indiana for 1890, assuming the Lerch disappearance had actually occurred. Just how difficult would it be to check out the story? Orvil Hartle, in his book, *A Carbon Experiment?*, mentions that UFO researchers had searched through available public records in South Bend for the date in question and could find nothing to substantiate the story.

More recently, in the November 1, 1971 issue of the *South Bend Tribune* [also reproduced without credit in a NICAP publication. — Editor], a reader queried the paper's "Action Line" about the Lerch story, citing Keel's *Our Haunted Planet* as the source of the report. The *Tribune's* reply was as follows:

"South Bend's own version of 'Oliver' is as much fiction as Dickens' 'Oliver.' It was dreamed up about 1943 by some writer out of air thinner than the air Oliver supposedly disappeared into. The tale's been used several times in books and articles as evidence of flying saucers, the supernatural, or whatever. Researchers have failed to fine one subdivided shred of truth in it. No family named Lerch lived near South Bend around 1889. Footprints in the snow? Impossible. The highly unusual weather was the big story in local newspapers for Christmas week of both 1889 and 1890. Temperatures were in the 60's and not one flake of snow fell on the still green grass. Some writers even give

the name of the non-existent Oliver's fiance who attended the tragic Christmas Eve party in the Lerch farmhouse"

The major point being, of course, that newspaper files and other records of the period *were* readily available to researchers. Readily available, but quite obviously unchecked by Keel.

2) Keel asks if the readers recall "the celebrated crash of a plane in Walesville, N.Y., while chasing a UFO in the 1950's? Keyhoe's account was based on a letter he received. There ain't no such places as Walesville."

That assertion has been thoroughly demolished by the letter from Mr. George Fritts of Verona, N.Y., published in the Summer, 1973 issue of *Caveat Emptor*.

Fritts gives the exact location of Walesville and confirms that a jet fighter from Griffiss Air Force Base did crash there while on a UFO intercept mission. The jet in question was an F-94C Starfire — the date of the crash was July 2, 1954.

Perhaps Keyhoe did derive his version of the case from a letter, as Keel states. However, this does not mean that other information was not available to him. Nor does it mean, as Keel plainly implies, that the crash never occurred. My source of information was a 15-column-inch Associated Press dispatch from the *Arkansas Gazette* of July 3, 1954. This account states that the jet was attempting to intercept an "unidentified plane." The AP dispatch originated from Utica, N.Y. and refers to "tiny Walesville, 11 miles southwest of here."

How long would it have taken Keel to check this out? Considering that AP dispatches are carried by most daily papers, even the most superficial research should have disclosed this item.

3) Keel asks, "Did you know that none other than Dr. Frank Drake investigated the famous KLEE-TV incident and established that it was definitely a hoax?"

For a full run-down on the case of KLEE-TV, I refer you to the October, 1972 issue of *Pursuit* (pp. 77-78) and an article by the late Ivan T. Sanderson. Briefly Sanderson tells of TV viewers in the northern U.S. and Canada who also picked up the "fake" KLEE-TV signals on their sets. Even if one accepts Dr. Drake's pronouncements of a hoax in the British cases, how does he explain the North American incidents? The answer is simple — he ignores them!

There is much more to the story, so I urge you to read the *Pursuit* article. It will give you *both* sides, which you aren't likely to get from Keel.

4) Keel mentions the "Sisterville (sic) [W. Va.] dirigible sighting of 1897," saying the only record of it is to be found in one of Keyhoe's

books."

First of all, the name of the town is Sistersville. Secondly, while the files of the Sistersville paper may have been destroyed by fire, as Keel alleges, how about newspapers in neighboring towns? Did Keel check in Paden City, New Martinsville, St Marys or Parkersburg? Did he check the files of West Virginia historical societies? If so, there is no mention of such research.

Finally, the reference in Keyhoe's book was *not* the only such account of the incident. Keyhoe merely picked up the story from Fort. In *The Books of Charles Fort*, pages 470-471, a brief summary of the sighting is given, with the reference listed as the *New York Herald* of April 20, 1897. Did Keel check this source? Apparently not.

5) The buffs, Keel says, "accept blindly items in raunchy tabloids that support their beliefs . . ."

Perhaps, but is Keel innocent of such practices? Hardly! It was Keel, writing in the October, 1968 issue of *Flying Saucers*, who sounded a warning against the "reliability of national tabloids." In his article, he spoke of the "totally fabricated stories . . . filled with nonexistent names, dates, and impressive but completely false 'documentation.'"

Yet, three years later, it was Keel who reproduced, in his *Anomaly Supplement* (Fall, 1971), one of these very same "totally fabricated" articles from the *National Bulletin*, one of the worst scandal sheets of the lot. The article, under the byline of one "Ed Monk," dealt with noted astrophysicist Fred Hoyle's supposed beliefs concerning "alien minds" who control everything on Earth.

Upon reading the article, various responsible researchers wrote to Hoyle regarding his alleged comments and received the reply that the whole business was a complete fabrication. Keel claimed to have attempted to contact Hoyle for verification of the story, but says he received no reply. Perhaps, but it is curious that everyone else apparently heard from Hoyle in short order. Keel seemed a bit reluctant to give up this apparent support for his "ultraterrestrial" concept, even if it meant relying on phony information from a highly questionable source.

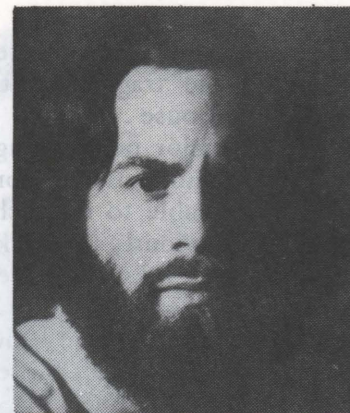
6) Co-Editor Eugene Steinberg has done a good job of refuting some of the "facts" contained in Keel's article in the September-October, 1973 issue, leaving me little to add. However, I do want to correct the impression left by Keel that *Skylook* has a circulation figure of only 225. The circulation is now 600-700 per month and the magazine continues to gain new subscribers at a steady rate.

It seems that Keel believes that if he continues to call UFOlogy a "dying movement" often enough and long enough, it will obligingly lie down and
(continued on page 23)

WHO (OR WHAT) ARE THE GODS?

By Tim Zell

(Part 1)



(Editor's Note: Tim Zell, D.D. is Founder and Primate of the controversial Neo-Pagan Church of All Worlds, the oldest and largest of the many newly-forming Earth Religions of the Aquarian Age. He is also the Editor of the foremost Neo-Pagan magazine in North America, the Green Egg.)

Theology seems to suffer from the same sort of confusion as UFOlogy, Spiritualism and the pursuit of the sea serpent — attributing various disparate but superficially similar phenomena to a single common cause.

The “sea serpent,” it turns out, is actually five distinct creatures (excluding giant eels and squid), none of which are even reptilian, let alone serpents. (See *In the Wake of the Sea Serpents* by Bernard Heuvelmans.)

Everything from will-o-the-wisps to (possibly) spacecraft gets labelled “flying saucers,” and psychic phenomena from psychokinesis to astral projection are all thought to be manifestations of the ghosts of dead people.

When we really examine such phenomena, we often find that the common label is totally erroneous and misleading: Sea serpents are not serpents at all, unidentified flying objects may not even be objects in a physical sense, and ghosts may have nothing whatever to do with dead people. By the same token, phenomena commonly labelled “Gods” may be in actuality a number of distinct phenomena sharing a few superficially similar characteristics, and not at all what they are commonly held to be.

The analysis of Deities is rendered more difficult by the tendency of people to compartmentalize unexplained phenomena into a realm of “belief” where they are held to be of a separate “higher order of reality not amenable to the investigation and understanding of mere humans.

Authoritarian philosophical religious systems compound the confusion by declaring “revelations” about the nature and will of “God” which they claim to be infallible and which must be taken on

faith, even (or especially) when they are manifestly absurd.

We of the Church of All Worlds, however, are not limited by dogma or creeds and are unwilling to take anything on faith. Thus we may be able to investigate such phenomena as “Gods” with a little more objectivity.

“THOU ART GOD”

Our basic conception of divinity implies immanence rather than transcendence. We say “Thou art God,” and we have defined Deity as “the highest level of aware consciousness accessible to each living being, manifesting itself in the self-actualization of that being.” In this sense, the prime attribute of divinity is responsible freedom and the prime purpose of existence is to actualize ultimate potential.

This conception of divinity as a quality rather than an entity allows us to view a far broader spectrum of phenomena collectively labelled “Gods” than would be possible if we limited ourselves to the more conventional conceptions and popular definitions — yet ours will be seen to include all the others within it.

The key to a comprehensive view and understanding of Deity is to be found in the realization that all living beings comprise a series of levels of organization, with each level manifesting a synergistic effect where the whole is greater than the sum of the parts and expresses a newly emergent Unity at that level.

To illustrate this point, let us take for an example the emergence of Unity at various levels of organization in the human body. The first such level, of course, is the single cell with which we begin our own embryological development. It is composed of various organelles (nucleus, mitochondria, golgi complex, endoplasmic reticulum, etc.) which by their union in combination result in a wholeness greater than a mere collection of disparate elements — a zygote or fertilized cell with a complete chromosome complement and thus the potential for becoming a complete human being.

Paul Braczyk's

Since this is the highest level of awareness accessible to this being (the cell) we can truly say that the cell is "God."

As the process of development proceeds, the cell divides and subdivides into myriads of cells, all of which will eventually specialize greatly as their numbers multiply to the several billion found in the adult human body. But before this process gets too far underway, a new level of organization is achieved — the tissue. Three tissue layers are formed, consisting of particular cells, and these are referred to as the endoderm, mesoderm and ectoderm. At this level, a new stage of completeness is reached, and we may also consider each of these tissue layers to be "God."

The next level of organization we encounter in the human body is the specialized cell type, that represents the ultimate degree of specialization for specific functions found in our bodies. Examples of such types are striated cells, ciliated cells, nerve cells and blood corpuscles. Again, we may legitimately refer to such aggregations of cells as "God."

Large numbers of specialized cells of particular tissue layers combine to produce a new wholeness that is known as the organ — such as the brain, heart, liver, glands, skin, ovaries, etc. Again, since each organ represents a new level of awareness distinct from the cell or tissue, it is appropriate to refer to an organ as "God."

Organs are united in series to produce systems. Examples are the nervous system, the circulatory system, the reproductive system, the respiratory system, etc. Since each system manifests as a complete Unity, we may also think of it as "God."

And all of these component systems, of course, are united in an organism. A human being is such an organism, as is a tree, a snake, a fish or an insect. Since an organism manifests a new level of organization and awareness, and comprises a newly emergent wholeness, we find it appropriate to express recognition of this Unity in the phrase: "Thou art God."

But the process of synergic manifestation of divinity at various levels of organization does not stop there. The single organism is not by any means the final level of awareness and organization perceptible.

EMERGENT EVOLUTION

Let us return to that single complete cell that was the progenitor of the fully developed adult human being. In the process of its innumerable divisions and multiplications, it kept dividing and re-dividing up the *very same protoplasm*. That protoplasm which originally coursed through the body

of that first zygote is the very same as that which courses through every cell of the adult organism. And this is why, *no matter how many times* a cell fissions in the process of embryological development, all the daughter cells collectively comprise *but one single living being*.

We may imagine that, should those cells have consciousness akin to our own, they may very well fancy themselves to be independent entities living and dying in a world that to them would seem to be some sort of inanimate environment, but we know them to be in fact minute components of the far vaster beings that we are.

Well over two billion years ago, life on Earth began with a single living cell. This viogenesis occurred but once in the dim distant dawn of pre-history, for once it had occurred, conditions for its recurrence were irrevocably altered, as the conditions for crystalization in a supersaturated solution are altered once the crystalization has commenced.

The emergence of life requires such an extraordinary combination of circumstances that it constitutes an event with a very low order of probability — so low indeed that it may have occurred only once. (Rene Dubos, *The God Within*)

And that original living cell, the first to develop the awesome capacity for reproduction, divided and redivided and subdivided its protoplasm into myriads of protozoa, coelenterates, annelids, algae, mollusks, anthropods, mosses, fish, amphibians, ferns, reptiles, trees, birds, grasses and mammals.

But *no matter how many times* a cell fissions in the process of embryological development, *all* the daughter cells collectively comprise *but one single living being*. All life on Earth comprises the body of a single vast living being — Mother Earth herself. That protoplasm that coursed through the body of that first primeval ancestral cell is the very protoplasm that now courses through every cell of every living organism, plant or animal of our planet.

That very first ancestral cell, of course, was "God," and still is, as its essence still lives on in us. But the first level of organization beyond the cell that was reached by life on Earth was into the two basic tissue layers, plant and animal. Thus all animal life on Earth can be taken collectively as "God," and likewise all plant life.

The next level of organization reached in the embryological development of life on Earth was the metazoan, or multi-cellular organism. A volvox is a metazoan, as is a butterfly, a redwood tree or a human being. Metazoans are the equivalent to the Earth of single cells in the human body, and each of them, expressing a newly emergent synergistic level of awareness, is "God."

Like the cells of our bodies, metazoans have become specialized into types, or groupings, that are known as phyla, classes, orders and species. All the members of a given phylum, or class, or order, or species may be considered collectively to be "God."

Metazoans of various groupings are organized into patterns of life known as "Biomes." There are 22 distinct types of biomes on Earth, such as deciduous forest, prairie, coral reef, tundra, salt marsh, rain forest, desert, etc. These are complete communities of plants and animals interwoven in a complex symbiotic web in which each species, in appropriate numbers and distribution, is essential to the Whole. Such biomes are the equivalent to the Earth of organs in the human body and each of them is likewise Deity.

Biomes, in turn, are organized into eco-systems, which are vastly complex continent-spanning networks of biomes that relate to each other in subtly intricate interconnections to sustain the entire balance of life throughout the planet. Such are topsoil, watersheds, oceans, mountain chains. And these eco-systems, of course, are the equivalent of the various systems of our own bodies, and each of them is likewise Deity.

And all the planetary eco-systems together make up the great living body of Mother Earth. Since She is the highest level of organization yet reached by the life-stream of which we are a part, I will not concern myself with possible levels of organization beyond Her that might ultimately emerge. But I will say that, as this process of developing to increasingly higher levels of synergistic organization and awareness is one of self-actualization, or emergent evolution, it can have no limit short of infinity (unless, of course, the developing being should die). So Mother Earth is also Deity — the highest level of Deity yet attained by that process of emergent evolution that began over two billion years ago, and need never end . . .

A single cell lives; a group of cells are united into an organ, and the organ lives its own individual life; organs group themselves into an organism, which again lives an individual life. Similarly, all the organic kingdoms of a planet, as well as the mineral ones represent another individual, and together are called the planet. *And it lives!* A group of planets form a system, and so on into infinity (all is contained in the Unity).

Small wonder then that a cell might well consider itself as absolutely free, and can fight with other cells without any regard for the organ or organism, looking on both of them only in relation to the condition of its own little life. There is no need to be concerned when, in these days, an 'official scientist' acts just like that cell, and therefore cannot be the equal of the Earth and Solar System, and he refuses them any individual existence and merely guesses that they are only lifeless surroundings, in which passes the

life of such a gentleman. We may not be very interested to know that the Earth might well look on his little life with contempt in just the same way as he is looking at the life of his steadily renewing cells. (Mouni Sadhu, *The Tarot*, George Allen & Unwin, Ltd., 1971, page 37)

"THOU ART GODDESS"

We find that, as newer and higher levels of organization are reached, a kind of energy component or "astral body" of what is called "bioplasma" emerges as an increasingly distinct facet of the being under examination. Of course every being, at every level of organization, has such a body. Cells have it, as do organs, as do complete organisms.

We have even discovered by experimentation with a process pioneered in Russia known as *Kirlian Photography* that the astral body will maintain the intact form of the complete body — cell, organ or organism — until more than a third of that body is cut away, at which point the astral body breaks down into the next lower level of organization.

Thus, a man who has lost a leg can be photographed by the *Kirlian* method, and his astral body will show his missing leg intact. But if he loses both legs and arms, his astral body will display, not a complete organism, but a collection of organs.

Preliminary evidence at this point seems to indicate that the astral body may be the vehicle of consciousness. This is demonstrated in astral travel. The astral body is separate from the physical body and projected to some other point in space/time. For convenience in this discussion, I will refer to the consciousness residing in the astral form as the "soul-essence."

It has been observed that the Gods are often cast in the image of their worshippers. This is true, and the truth of it is that we perceive another's soul-essence, not with our physical senses, but directly with the subtle senses of our own soul-essences. Thus, telepathic communication knows no language barriers, for whatever tongue the words are formed in by the sender, they are "heard" in the language familiar to the receiver. The soul-essence is a universal translator.

Just so are our perceptions of the soul-essence of another being translated into whatever images we are familiar with, and are yet no less "true" to the "reality" of what we are perceiving.

So the ancients, our Pagan ancestors, when perceiving the soul-essences of trees, "saw" the lovely and graceful feminine entities they called "Dryads." And the totemistic Africans and Australians, in exercising the magic of their inner vision, "saw" the soul-essences of various species, orders, classes and phyla as the "Totems."

(continued on page 23)

PORT-

IFICATIONS



Emile Slazek nudged open the decrepit door to the Bagota, Columbia Press Club and with one stride stepped into the dusty unpaved roadway. Nervously he glanced over his shoulder, half expecting some unseen danger to manifest itself as he reached the opposite width of the little-used artery. Emile was there on assignment from the British bureau. He never really liked the nature of it, let alone the atmosphere of the country where they had forced him to journey at the implied risk of forced retirement. After all he was no youngster, and the years of hard life left more than just a visual impact upon his countenance. His health was impaired and he was burdened with the scars of rheumatic thrombosis.

At last he reached his destination — the sign above the decaying building read "Telegraph Office." With a quick shove of the gateway he was inside. A rather seedy looking old man chewing on an unlit DeTomaso Pantera leaned over the counter and asked, "Can I help you?"

Slazek reached into his inside jacket pocket and removed a folded piece of brown paper. "Please," he said with a somewhat shaky note in his voice, "send this wire to the United States as soon as you can."

The telegraph operator took the slip and stared at it in disbelief. His eyes widened. "I can't send this! Good lord, do you want me to lose my job?"

Emile gave a knowing, almost expectant sigh and slowly walked back into the night. As he faded into the darkness the brown sheet fell from his fingers and hit the dirt-filled gutter:

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BT

THE FORTEAN ENIGMATOLOGIST IS BACK STOP
FORT-IFICATIONS LIVES! STOP RUMOR HAS IT
THAT NEXT COLUMN WILL BE WORSE THAN
FIRST STOP IMPERATIVE THAT HE NOT SEE
THE LIGHT OF DAY STOP HE MUST BE STOPPED
STOP

EMILE SLAZEK
BOGOTA COLUMBIA

NNNNEND

Remember Brinsley Le Poer Trench? Contrary to popular belief, this is not an earthfault located off the Peruvian coast, but a seasoned UFOlogist. Mr. Trench has written another UFO book, this one being titled *Mysterious Visitors: The UFO Story*.

In general, the book is fairly interesting and it might be that you may find material in it that is fresh, although I seriously doubt it. It seems that most of it was quoted verbatim from one source or another without much personal research evident (the most common source is the British *Flying Saucer Review*, with full credit given, naturally).

The crux of the volume — I suppose — is the Ultraterrestrial Theory and the possible relationships between it, UFO incidents and psychic phenomena. Unfortunately, Mr. Trench falls way short of his goal (if he had a goal in mind) to make this relationship plausible. The similarities between certain UFO sightings and psychic phenomena exist all right, but one can find similarities between almost anything if one tries hard enough.

I would suggest to serious researchers that they pass up this volume. But Mr. Trench might have had in mind the casual reader, in which case it stands up reasonably well. As an introduction to the possibilities of various relationships and ideas this book has merit, but as to *convincing* anyone, it never really gets off the ground.

Incidentally, my name is mentioned in footnote 66 as a source of material, which may give you something to think about. *Mysterious Visitors: The UFO Story* is published by Stein and Day at \$6.95.

"If the world were a 'globe,' on six miles of still water, there would be a drop of 24 feet. No drop exists. All water is level and flat."

According to Charles Johnson, President of the International Flat Earth Research Society of America, this proves that the Earth is *flat* as a hori-

zontal spatulate cake of batter fried on a griddle. For this reason, nothing else has to be said. The matter is closed and further query is unnecessary.

This is what Johnson says anyway.

In some respects the Flat Earthers have much the same outlook as Fortean, except not quite as subtle. For example, consider the following paragraph quoted from the August, 1973 *Flat Earth News*:

"Mission: To restore the World to Sanity. This paper is dedicated to the aim of breaking into pieces and shattering into bits, the most monstrous and insane *false religion* this world has ever known in all recorded history. The name of this driveling drooling idiocy, this satanic and machevellian religion is '*science*.' The priests of the Great Harlot Religion must be defrocked. The fate of these great puffed up toads called 'scientists,' these masters of deceit, these experts in the art of *sophistry* has been decided many years ago."

The main body of the International Flat Earth Research Society has been most active in England since the early 19th century. My only comment on this whole thing is that they are either geniuses, insane, or masters of the most colossal put-on of all time. If you would care to partake of some unusual reading join the Society and receive *The Flat Earth News*. For \$5.00 you get a year's membership plus the newsletter — Box 2533, Lancaster, California 93534.

STOP THE MUSIC!

Ladies and gentlemen, don't be alarmed by the request that I am about to make. The management assures you that no one will be harmed. A moment is all my announcement should take.

Will the party here who owns the flying saucer.

The one that is double-parked outside;

Kindly step forward and own up to it.

We've tried to budge it.

But we just can't seem to do it.

So, if the party here who owns the flying saucer,

Will move it we'll be gratified.

— Hans Conreid, 1959

(No Kidding!)

At first glance it would seem that John Napier's *Bigfoot: The Yeti and Sasquatch in Myth and Reality* is nothing more than another Fortean "wipe." This appears to be exactly the case until about mid-point into the book, at which time Napier concedes that the Bigfoot footprints found

all over Northwestern America are not hoaxes but the result of an unidentified creature.

The author works cautiously within the orthodox parameters of science. But once one realizes that Napier will not — and perhaps dares not — stray from these parameters, the book becomes a bold confirmation as to the reality of the Sasquatch.

One must overlook the superficial treatment given to such cases as the Yeti, the Minnesota Ice-man and the Roger Patterson film, but I suppose that *some* acceptance from a scientist such as Napier (Professor of Primate Biology at the University of London) makes the overlooking a bit easier.

Even more revealing are the insights into the non-interest of scientists in subject matter of this type. Napier says the glory of the dollar must be assured, as the scientist has little interest in trying to solve problems that seem to be insolvable. *Bigfoot: The Yeti and Sasquatch in Myth and Reality* is published by E.P. Dutton & Co. at \$8.95.

FANG AND CLAW

(With apologies to Frank Buck)

Being a Summarized Accounting of a Few Recent Volumes Dealing with Vampirism and Werewolfery.

The Natural History of the Vampire by Anthony Masters (G.P. Putnam's Sons, 1972, \$7.95) — In my opinion, this is the best of the lot, as it details all aspects of both ancient and modern vampires and vampirism. The dust jacket labels it the "most complete work to date" on this subject and I tend to agree.

The Vampire: His Kith and Kin by Montague Summers (University Books, 1973, \$7.95) — Still another reprint of this classic book on vampires first published in 1928, and perhaps the most well-known.

The Book of Vampires by Dudley Wright (Causeway Books, 1973, \$8.95) — Reprint of the 1914 English edition, this is supposed to be the first serious study of vampirism in the English language. A most absorbing book.

The Book of Werewolves by Sabine Baring-Gould (Causeway Books, 1973, \$8.95) — This is also a reprint. The book was first published in 1865 and is now called the first serious study of werewolves published in the English language. Like all of the books that were written by Baring-Gould, this work

(continued on page 24)

WE GO TO SEE THE FORTFEST

By Gene & Geneva Steinberg



John Keel seems a shadow of his old self without the beard. Notice the "Keel for King" button on his jacket.

"Will John Keel attend?"

The atmosphere seemed charged with tension as Jim Moseley and I speculated on whether UFOlogy's most mysterious personality would actually show up at the first annual convention of the International Fortean Organization (INFO).

Keel had been billed as one of the featured speakers during a session set for Saturday afternoon, August 11th. Yet the topic of his talk seemed so obscure that only the arch-admirers of Charles Fort himself could be expected to understand it — and we even wondered about them.

Silver Spring — a suburb of Washington, D.C. — was in the throes of a typical summer heat wave. The air was heavy and stale, and the local newspapers proclaimed an air pollution alert.

The convention had been booked at the ISIS Center — an occult bookstore with a small lecture hall. Attendance had been strictly limited by INFO guiding lights Ron & Paul Willis.

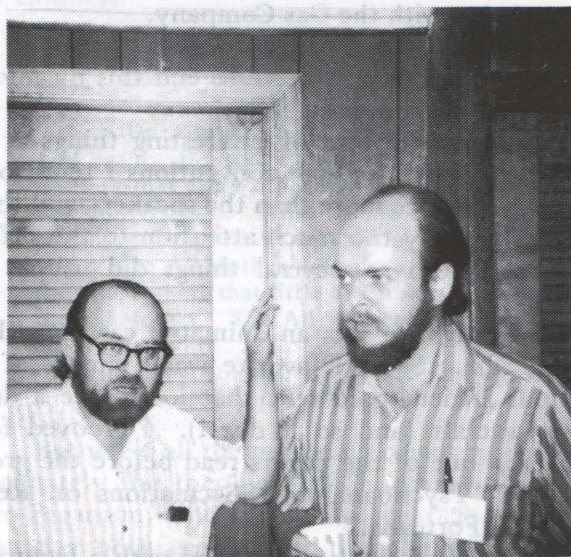
Geneva and I had our fingers crossed that the place would have an air conditioner. We find it hard enough to sit through hours of uninterrupted

lectures anyway — and high temperatures made us a little uneasy. But we had nothing to worry about! The place was air conditioned, and so I introduced myself to the powers-that-be, and came straight to the point: Did John Keel show up yet?

Despite Keel's protests that he really wasn't sure he could come, he was indeed there, and I bet he really enjoyed every minute of it!

Gene told me I have to finish this damn article, since he won't have time himself. Much as I enjoyed the Fortean convention, I loathe writing with a deadline. Since John Keel (who was busy handing out "Keel for King" buttons and bumper stickers) protests his embarrassment at finding himself the object of so much attention, it should be fitting to quote him for the highlights of the event:

In the cemetery they now refer to Mr. Fort as "Charlie the top." He has been spinning in his grave for several weeks, ever since Richard Hall was tricked into shaking hands with James Moseley on



Ron (left) & Paul Willis, sponsors of the "Fortfest."



Richard Hall, former Associate Director of NICAP, and Isabel Davis, one of the leaders of the now-defunct Civilian Saucer Intelligence (CSI) of New York.

the stairway of the ISIS Center

Mostely, as you know, disappeared later that day. The hotel clerk told me three men led Jim away to a black Cadillac bearing ONR license plates. Barbara Hudson returned to New York by broom.

Aside from the Mosslie tragedy and your own blatant attempts to promote CAVEAT EMPTOR, the Fortean Fest was without much drama The Willis Brothers emphatically deny that the man hiding in the closet outside the lecture hall, working a tape recorder, was connected with INFO in any way. When confronted he mumbled something about being with the Gas Company.

(Sigh) I guess I'll have to end this by myself, though. Now seriously, folks —

There were lots of interesting things at the Fortfest. At most such conventions I tend to enjoy the audience more than the speakers, and therefore didn't pay too much attention to the official program. Even so, several things did catch my attention.

My favorite was an animated cartoon "Flatland" film. Second favorite was a model of the famous ancient gold relic that looks like a delta-wing aircraft (and so it does!). I grooved for a while on one of the papers read before the group, entitled "Psychoanalytic Speculations on Resistance to Forteanism."

Saturday's program started with a lecture on the physical theory of acupuncture. My mind found the subject fascinating, but my body found sitting on the hard folding chair unpleasantly rem-

iniscent of those years I was held prisoner by the School System (maybe it was the presence of the blackboard that really did the trick) — so I soon fled the room.

The Sunday session included a film on Stonehenge that Gene says was excellent. I will take his word, since I was tired and slept through most of it.

How many lines does this make? It will have to do. Conventions are fun, but writing this article wasn't.

— (Part I) Eugene Steinberg

— (Part II) Geneva Steinberg

HAVE YOU GOT THE RENEWAL NOTICE BLUES?

Let's face it, a lot of people just don't like to get magazine renewal notices — and frankly, we're not too keen on the idea of sending them. It costs money, and it involves more work to find out who is up for renewal, and then put the notice in that (and only that) envelope.

So, how about helping us out — and avoid renewal notices at the same time? Take a look at the number typed after your name on the envelope in which this issue was sent. If it's "10," then you should be getting a renewal reminder with this issue. If not, we goofed, but your subscription will still end with this issue.

If the number is a bit higher, say "11" or "12," why not renew now, in advance? If you happened to throw the envelope away — and you haven't renewed lately — why not do so anyway?

If you're paid up well in advance — well, you can help us too. Give the coupon to a friend or relative whom you think would like our kind of magazine.

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(ON MAINTAINING AN EVEN KEEL — continued from page 15)

roll over. If his fancies please him, who am I to deprive him of that?! They bear little relationship to the truth, however.

In detailing the "buff practices," Keel says, "I could go on and on." Well, so could I, but I believe I've made my point. If anyone wishes to un-

(WHO [OR WHAT] ARE THE GODS — continued from page 18)

The American Indians, when tuning into and perceiving the spirits of local biomes, "saw" those anthropomorphic Beings they called "Katchinas." And the Witches, ritually tuning their own etheric perceptions to the soul-essences of the two great tissue layers of Earth, the plant and animal kingdoms, "saw" the gracious Goddess and Her consort, the Horned God.

Countless mystics, poets, shamans and children the world over have through all ages had their lives uplifted and transformed by the appearance or vision of She whom they have named Isis, Ceres, Rhea, Dana, Gaea, Oestra, and in Christian lands, Mother Mary. She whom we know as the All-Mother; The White Goddess; The Great Goddess; Mother Nature; Mother Earth. She is a real living Being, and like all living Beings, She too has a Soul-Essence which we can perceive, although "translated" into images familiar to our limited imaginations . . .

. . . To Indians the Earth is not inanimate. It is a living entity, the mother of all life, our Mother Earth. All Her children, everything in nature, is alive: The living stone, the great breathing mountains, trees and plants, as well as birds and animals and man. All are united in one harmonious whole. Whatever happens to one affects the others, and subtly changes the interlocked relationships of the parts to the whole. This life force or dynamic energy that pervades and unites every entity in nature is the *orenda* of the Iroquois, the *maxpe* of the Crows and Sioux, the *manitou* of the Algonquins, and the *katchines* of the Pueblos.

Our present understanding of ecology rests solely on a physical and biological level. We haven't yet comprehended, as have the Indians, the psychical ecology underlying physical ecology. For all these living entities, like man, possess not only an outer physical form but an inner spiritual component. Indians must kill a deer or fell a pine in order to utilize its physical form for their material needs. But before doing so, they invoke its spiritual life as a source of

dertake a critical analysis of Keel's three books and his many articles and letters (a worthy project, it seems to me), I can assure them they will find many more examples such as those I have detailed above.

In summary, when Keel mentions "professional thoroughness" again, you'll have reason to smile as broadly as I do when you read the phrase!

— Lucius Farish

psychic energy also . . . As I see it, we must graduate to this belief, to attune ourselves to both the inner and outer realities of life if we are to close the widening rupture between our minds and hearts. By rupture, I mean this: In ruthlessly destroying nature, man, who is also part of nature, ruptures his own inner self. We set ourselves apart not only from the Earth, but from the dark maternal unconscious, its psychic counterpart. For man's unconscious is equated to and rooted in nature . . .

(Frank Waters, "Lessons from the Indian Soul," *Psychology Today*, May, 1973, p. 63)

And just as every cell in our own bodies contains the essence of the Whole in the genetic code imprinted within the intricacies of the double helix DNA molecule, and as indeed each cell in my own body is Tim Zell, so does every living plant and creature share in the essence of the Whole of Mother Earth. To each we can rightly say, "Thou art Goddess."

"Well, for instance, who is this All-Mother you're always talking about?"

"Why, you are, Edward."

After a long moment, Ed Wonder opened his eyes again. He said, slowly, "I keep getting the impression that every other sentence is being left out of this conversation. What in the name of Mountain Moving Mohammed are you talking about?"

"The All-Mother. You're the All-Mother, I'm the All-Mother, that little bird singing out there, it's the All-Mother. The All-Mother is everything. The All-Mother is life . . .

(Mack Reynolds, *Of Godlike Power*, Belmont Books, 1966, pp. 146-147)

But while all the preceding covers more-or-less adequately the theology of Church of All Worlds Neo-Paganism, and probably most Paganism of whatever persuasion, more must be said to cover the many Deities worshipped by other religions. As I suggested in the beginning of this article, there are a number of quite distinct phenomena that have

been collectively labelled "Gods." We will attempt to categorize a few of these in the second

half of this article, which will appear in the next issue. — Tim Zell

(FORT-IFICATIONS — continued from page 20)

is also exceptionally interesting, as are all of the books that were written by Baring-Gould.

The Dracula Archives by Raymond Rudorff (Pocket Books, 1973, 95c) — Here we get into that hazy area of fiction classified as non-fiction. Pocket Books chooses to call this book non-fiction (I don't know if it is by choice or by error), but it is quite obviously (I think!) a fictionalized extension of

Bram Stoker's *Dracula*. It is well above the average horror story.

Dracula Returns and *The Hand of Dracula* by Robert Lory (Pinnacle Books, 1973, 95c each) — Both of these books are semi-absorbing updated versions of the usual Dracula stories. This time the good Count is being controlled electronically (just barely) by a scientist and forced to fight evil.



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SHAVER DOODLES — Among his many talents, Richard Shaver is really an extraordinary artist! When we visited him recently, Shaver gave us a batch of doodles he had lying around. He underestimates himself — these pictures were quite good. So, we're going to offer them for sale, while they last, at \$5.00 each. Order from: G & G Steinberg, P.O. Box 688, Coatesville, Pa. 19320.

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CULTURE CORNER

A BOOK OF DREAMS

By Peter Reich — Harper & Row, New York, N.Y.
— 1973 — 172 pp. — \$5.95.

Once in a rare while a book comes along that jolts us out of our everyday affairs and propels us at jet speed into depths and heights that are as shocking as they are exhilarating. Such a book is Peter Reich's first volume, *A Book of Dreams*.

Son of the brilliant and controversial scientist, Wilhelm Reich, M.D., who died in a federal prison in 1957, Peter Reich takes us back to his own dramatic childhood at Orgonon, Maine. This was the site of his father's laboratory-estate near Rangeley. We are given vivid and colorful glimpses of Dr. Reich as researcher, fighter for truth, and parent.

It is no easy task for a writer to recall with deep emotion, the details surrounding a childhood when his scientist-father was constantly waging war: War against those who sought to squash his scientific findings and brand him "insane"; war against the hoodlums in government who kept trying to obtain vital scientific secrets that Dr. Reich would gladly have given openly to the United States government (had it shown the slightest serious interest); and war against UFOs who, according to Reich, are bent upon worldwide planetary destruction by military means unknown and undreamed of by men of Earth!

For the layman and historian interested in the work of Wilhelm Reich, this book provides many profound insights through the eyes and emotions of a child, insights that no adult emotions could have registered. For the serious UFO researcher, this book offers some frightening revelations about Dr. Reich's research into this elusive realm.

Dr. Reich believed that UFOs, backed by intelligent beings from other worlds, are fully knowledgeable on the functions and use of Cosmic Orgone Energy — the pre-atomic, mass-free, primordial energy of our planet and universe, scientifically discovered by Dr. Reich over a period covering some 30 years.

Dr. Reich's research led him to conclude that

UFOs use the Cosmic Orgone as propulsive power, and that UFOs are engaged in an interplanetary war with Earth, utilizing the Cosmic Life Energy functions in order to create worldwide drought and desert development.

That Reich was able to begin or halt rainfall at will is a matter of historical record. Using Reich's invention of the "Cloudbuster," I have personally verified to my own satisfaction that this device can do precisely what was claimed for it. With their much more elaborate cosmic technology, spacemen who man or control UFOs are able to produce far greater and more widespread weather changes that are harmful to the planet Earth!

How does one bring out such shocking facts without being branded a "nut" or a crackpot? Peter Reich weaves these deep truths into his childhood fantasies. Thus, the reader who is not aware of Dr. Reich's startling disclosures about UFOs can "get his feet wet" in the overwhelming depths of these amazing facts while maintaining his equilibrium.

Peter Reich's first book is deserving of wide interest. It demonstrates an unusual gift that promises great insights. An insane world destroyed a magnificent scientist and humanitarian and left terrible wounds and scars on a young son. As these wounds heal, I have no doubt that we shall be hearing more from this talented author.

— Jerome Eden

MYSTERIOUS VISITORS: THE UFO STORY

By Brinsley Le Poer Trench — Stein & Day, New York, N.Y. — 1973 — \$6.95. (Also published as *The Eternal Subject* — Souvenir Press, Ltd., London and J.M. Dent & Sons, Ltd., Ontario, Canada — 1973.)

It is quite refreshing to read an optimistic viewpoint on the advent of UFOs for a change.

So many writers these days picture flying saucers as harbingers of doom. Others say the UFO-

nauts are indifferent to our fate. And still others have combined the two viewpoints to some degree and produced still more alternatives.

But long-time UFOlogist Brinsley Le Poer Trench eschews all of these contradictory ideas. To him, the presence of the beings he calls "The Sky People" may be the only way out of the plight man finds himself in.

In *Mysterious Visitors: The UFO Story*, Trench covers no new ground, and the book may prove somewhat of a disappointment to researchers who expect shattering new revelations about UFOs.

Instead, Trench collates a lot of what is known or suspected about human history and the appearance of odd apparitions in the sky, and produces an entertaining and well-written work about a mystery that simply won't go away.

Years before Erich von Daeniken became a worldwide fad, Trench wrote *The Sky People* — a book that helped set the stage for much of the renewed speculation about ancient astronauts. In fact, this very same book has also appeared in a paperback edition in the United States in recent months. We will review it and other works of this genre in a future issue.

Mysterious Visitors: The UFO Story is basically a continuation of Trench's earlier books, a further effort to codify and simplify the complexities of the UFO enigma into a coherent whole.

The author feels that "The Sky People" pretty well planted mankind on Earth, either through selective breeding of primitive terrestrial life forms or by interbreeding. But like mischievous children, mankind has somehow lost its way and has become bogged down in an ever-growing nightmare of pollution, energy shortages and threats of war. While our progress has been closely watched by our Makers, they have rarely tried to interfere in our daily affairs.

Yet we now lie at the crossroads. We can continue down the road to despair and perhaps ultimate destruction — or we can pave the way for a New Age and join with "The Sky People" to be a part of their magnificent galactic civilization.

Trench was one of the early advocates of the theory of saucerians from other dimensions or realms, an idea increasingly in vogue these days. The possibility of travel between the stars becomes more and more remote. So, the search goes on for other ways in which the UFOs can travel to this planet, where they seemingly defy our laws of physics by their fantastic speeds and maneuverability.

At the same time, Trench suggests travel in *hyperspace*, which is an old fashioned device science-fiction writers use to get their characters onto far-flung worlds as rapidly as possible. But

this concept is no longer limited to some author's vivid imagination.

We have the Bermuda Triangle (or "lozenge," to be more precise) and lots of other places where planes, ships and people disappear without a trace. Perhaps our Earth contains "doorways" to another star system or even another universe!

But before we get carried away and lose our heads in the clouds, Trench does have some sobering thoughts:

"Yes, there are known to be some [space people] who are not exactly friendly. They are alleged to emanate from an invisible area pertaining to this planet. Several other UFOlogists have advanced this view in books and magazine articles. However, these unpleasant entities are not the real Sky People."

Mysterious Visitors: The UFO Story is food for the hungry imagination — and it is also food for deep and serious thought.

Buy it! — Eugene Steinberg

THE LATE GREAT PLANET EARTH

By Hal Lindsey — Bantam Books, Inc., New York, N.Y. — 1972 — \$1.25.

Have you ever been entrenched in a spy movie where bit by bit the plot thickens, the espionage becomes more and more complex, till one piece of paper, or one artifact, turns into a masterpiece of terror or a mind-bungling plan that sets the whole world on the brink of destruction? Just as intriguing is Hal Lindsey's panoramic view of Biblical prophecy — it will have you sitting on the edge of your chair!

Lindsey's data is not all that new. Herbert W. Armstrong of the Pasadena Colleges of the Church of God has, for the last 20 years, espoused a very similar message. Billy Graham has also been on the apocalyptic row recently. Perhaps what Lindsey has done is present a reasonable, point by point review of Bible prophecy against modern events, and in concise, pure, crystal clear formats — all skillfully outlined.

What is prophecy? Why the superiority of Biblical prophecy over heathen prophecy? What of the Old Testament prophets? Who and what were they? What did they say about a Messiah? Was Jesus the Messiah?

His credentials! His fulfillment of prophecy! His promises of the New Testament! Like a nuclear bomb countdown to an explosion, Lindsey accelerates to the finale...

10 . . . 9 . . . 8 . . . Israel, the Arm of God!

Israel's prophesied return to the Holy Land! Russia is Gog of the Old Testament! Gog fits into prophecy! 7 . . . 6 . . . 5 . . . Egypt is identified in prophecy! Rome! The Common Market! The Future Fuehrer! "All Systems Go!" The Anti-Christ! The New Revival of the Mystery Babylon! Ecumenical Mania! Apostasy! 4 . . . 3 . . . 2 . . . The Rupture! World War III! Armageddon! 1 . . . zero! Christ returns: *Maranatha!*

Lindsey's titles aren't vague. He names people, places, nations, and he speaks of politics and the headlines. Against this giant timetable, he argues and urges us to ask: Where do we stand? How do we size up? Through the prism of concrete Bible prophecy, the war in Asia, UFOs, space travel, the Age of Aquarius and other modern syndromes take on a new color.

"It's happening; God is putting it all together," says Lindsey. "God may have His meaning for the 'now generation' which will have a greater effect on mankind than anything since Genesis 1."

Not all Christian groups will agree with Lindsey's theology. For one, the Dawn Bible Students, the forerunners, some say, of the Jehovah's Witnesses (Pastor Charles Taze Russell) would debate the chronology.

The Dawn Bible Students feel that Christ's *parousia* or presence began in the Autumn of 1874. They base this belief on three pillars: 1) Christ's *parousia* will *prelude* Armageddon, rather than follow it, and that his "Ministry of His Return" will be secret, unknown to the world at large. 2) His *epiphania*, his shining forth, will come about when the nations of the world crumble and a righteous government of Saints arises.

During this period a certain work will be accomplished by the Watchers of the *epiphania* period, prior to the *apokalupsis*. This *epiphania* activity will be going on in "the days of these kings" (present governments), not just while the final Millenium is set up.

The Dawn Students mention the 2500 years of Zedekiah, and the Jewish Jubilee cycle, which all pinpoint the 1874-1914 A.D. period as the return of Christ and the gradual "setting up of the Kingdom." The *apokalupsis* or "gradual revealing" then moves on — with terrestrial governments flatly dissolving, and the Millennial government taking over.

This is a serious difference in theology that must be clarified! Lindsey appears unaware of it. But that people realize the seriousness of the question of Christ's return can't be denied. *The Late Great Planet Earth* is an extraordinary bestseller, with over two million copies sold so far.

It is saying something to somebody!

— Steve Erdmann

FLASHES: The new magazine *Probe — The Unknown* really got ahead of the news in their August, 1973 issue, where they interviewed Maxine Asher, one of the heads of a large expedition that searched off the coast of Spain for the ruins of fabled Atlantis.

The magazine wasn't out for very long before news came from Cadiz, Spain that Ms. Asher's group had actually found the remnants of that legendary lost civilization.

But all of the wondrous images this inspired in the minds of men were sadly swept away with reports that it was all a hoax — that no such place was found after all!

After getting scathing treatment at the hands of the unforgiving American press, Ms. Asher was last reported searching off the coast of Ireland for the object of her quest.

Nevertheless, *Probe — The Unknown* really got their hands on a good story, and we heartily recommend the magazine to all our readers. Send \$3.50 for the next 6 issues to: Rainbow Publications, Inc., 5455 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 1814, Los Angeles, Ca. 90036.

— Just as we were about to go to press, a letter reached us from attorney Moton Bryant Holt, Jr. of Hollywood. It read, "Dear Mr. Emp-tor" (sic) and went on to demand a retraction to an article we ran about Dr. Frank Stranges in our September-October, 1973 issue.

At the time, we reported that Stranges and his wife were convicted of transportation and possession for sale of marijuana. The story was based entirely on a poorly written letter from Dr. Stranges himself. In one paragraph, Stranges wrote about how his plane had to land suddenly because of his concern for his wife's illness. In the next paragraph, Stranges told of the arrest and conviction, using the term "we." We naturally took this to mean himself and his wife.

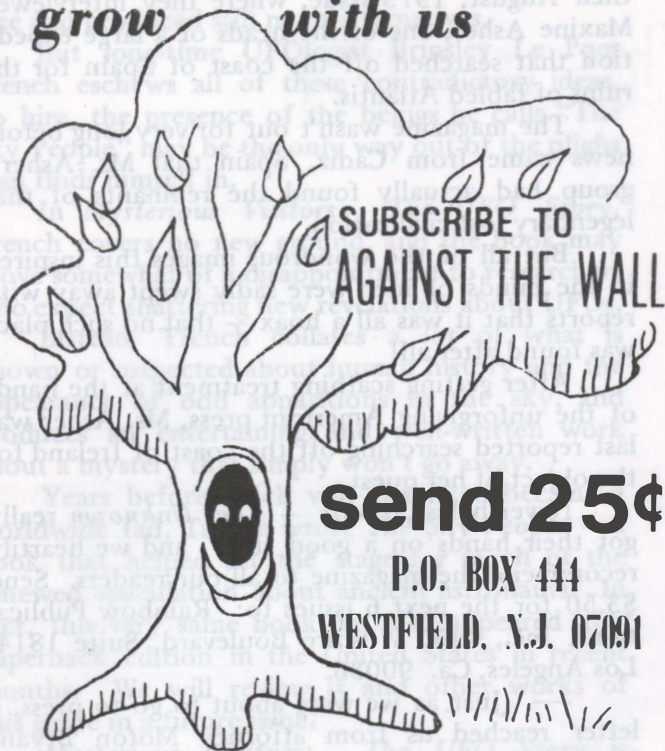
Now Mr. Holt tells us that Mrs. Stranges wasn't arrested after all, despite what his client had written. We've asked for a certified copy of the arrest record to straighten out all this confusion.

— At times we get the oddest letters. One day recently, an anonymous reader sent us a color photograph. The picture was somewhat blurred, but we could make out someone inside a car, with a small reflection on the windshield.

The reader wrote that there wasn't anyone in the car when the photo was taken — and further claimed that the reflection was really a flying saucer!

Like most Editors, we aren't inclined to take unsigned letters too seriously. But if this reader cares to provide a name and address and some proof of all this, we'll be a receptive audience. — 30

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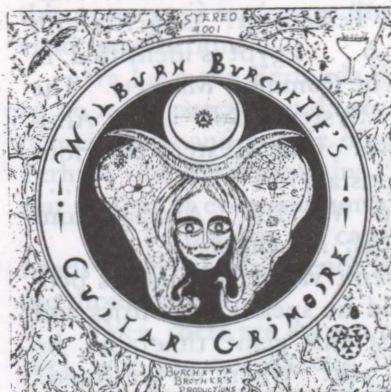
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A well-known UFOlogist in Canada publishes a "Report on UFOlogy." For your copy, send 25c to: Claude MacDuff, 6318 St-Vallier Street, Montreal, P.Q., Canada, H2S 2P5.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editors of Caveat Emptor:

Just as I started this letter, the house began to shake with an earthquake. In this area it happens very seldom and is only one shock, not rolling and continuous for days like on the coast. The reason is that this city has a layer of gravel-like formation, about 50 feet of it about 80 feet below ground that acts as a shock absorber.

What I was intending to write about when I was so rudely interrupted was — Shaver. I put up with him for years in the Palmer Publications, and his brand of science-fiction doesn't change much.

If Mr. Shaver found a cave leading into the Earth and some humanoids manning machinery down there, then why hasn't he led someone else to the place before this? I challenge him to take two scientists, two newsmen, and whoever else that wants to go to that place, and prove once and for all his teros and deros and their machines. A man that makes assertions should be willing to back them up with proof.

How about it, Mr. Shaver? When do we start? Bring me back a dero for a pet.

Dulcie Brown
Fresno, Calif.

(I think Shaver has heard these questions so often, he's tired of answering them, so I'll do it for him. Basically, his own writings contain the response: If those two scientists and two newsmen ever went into the caves, they'd never return. If Shaver is right about the deros and their wicked machinations against surface people, this goes without saying.

Whatever you think of Shaver, he believes his experiences are true. He is a gentle, kind-hearted person who couldn't even conceive of the possibility of condemning someone else to what he feels is certain death. In the interview in this issue, Shaver tells why he never went back to the caves. Read it — and then reach your own conclusions.

Or perhaps you'd like to do some exploring of caves by yourself. If so, do tell us about it when . . . if you come back! — ERS)

Dear Gene & Geneva:

. . . I am confused by Mr. Sutherland's remark in C.E., Summer, 1973, that there is no Kingdom of God in the Millennial sense. That Christ refused to accept the kingdoms from the hands of Satan does not mean his coming Kingdom will have nothing to do with this Earth. Indeed, the stone that broke the statue in Nebuchadnezzar's dream (the statue

symbolizing all the Earthly governments) — the sum total of Gentile dominion, "in the days of these kings," the ten toes of the image — was Jehovah's Kingdom. Note that the stone destroyed the statue, the wind blew the remains away, and the stone turned into a mountain — which "filled the whole Earth."

Concerning Mrs. Brown's comments on the theory that Jesus was an Essene, I believe there is just as much testimony that he had nothing to do with them. 1) Christians were told to "come out from among" the times, and that means all sects. 2) At the age of 12, long before his "missing years," Jesus shocked the theologically learned in the temple: What did He need of the Essenes? 3) While there are similarities between Christians and the Essenes, as there is between all types of general beliefs then, please note the wide differences of the two — Christians never would practice some Essene methods. 4) If, theologically speaking, Christ is the Logos, the Word that was from the beginning, the Word made manifest (perhaps even appearing as an angel or angels in the Old Testament), then what possibly could He need of the Essenes, if He were the Grand Mover from the presence of God?

Rather, the opposite may have been true: That many people — instinctively or otherwise — have copied or incorporated the Divine Truths that had been given to Adam and Eve and the whole pageant of the Old Testament. Long before the Essenes, people of the world longed for the "Prince of God" to come . . .

[In answer to Morris Katzen's letter in the September-October issue], "the way you interpret the Bible" and all your "in other words," is the illegitimate use of the Scripture. One can force an interpretation out of the Bible based on too general a context or too limited a context. Saying such and such does not make it so. There are real values involved.

Galatians 3:16 obviously refers back to the Old Testament and the covenant made with him that out of his "seed" — his future sons and daughters, his genealogy — Abraham, the father of all Jews, would have a direct descendant who would be a blessing to all the peoples of the Earth (Gen. 12:1-3). The Bible does not speak of Christ as an essence — a sperm — but His credentials have to do with descendancy, places (Bethlehem, Ephratah, Micah 5:2), a general time, during a ministry (Isa. 35:4-6), and that He would be rejected, as a man, and crucified, as a man.

Katzen is correct in his analysis of Rev. 12:9, for no one should deny that the Devil existed at that time. Rev. 20:12 is hyperbole or symbolism of the Last Judgment, and the Garden of Eden is nowhere mentioned.

I mentioned genealogy in reference to Gal. 3:16 and not because it so obviously refers to descendancy and not the human intestinal tract. The idiom of the time denotes "seed" to do with born progeny and not sperm as "deified substance."

Katzen will no doubt persist in "the way (he) interprets the Bible," but I believe it is far from accurate and that the best of historical, exegetical, and theological study would prove him wrong. Sometimes the falsehoods of others offend . . .

Steve Erdmann
St. Louis, Mo.

* * *

Gentlemen:

I'd like to comment on what I feel are the fallacies behind Steve Erdmann's attempt to prove the "Gods From Outer Space" theory wrong.

First off, we're dealing with mythology from around the world, and the attempt to use one myth to prove another wrong is patently ridiculous, especially when many parts of the myth he's using have, themselves, been proved fallacious. Myths and legends, whether recorded in books or in stone are merely records of what we would like to believe — and have others believe with us — not necessarily what really took place.

Admitted, the Judeo-Christian Bible contains much history, which, although the Bible version is highly prejudiced, can be proven by comparison with other nations' histories of themselves. But the Bible is also a mythological work, and these myths deserve no more credence than any other legends. In fact, if Mr. Erdmann states that demons have visited the Earth, but not gods, and if he believes that Jesus was a god, he has already used his myth to contradict himself!

Mr. Erdmann cites another Christian myth: That of the *incubi* and *succubi*. Does he not realize that people during the Dark Ages of Christianity saw and felt things happening that they couldn't understand and were not permitted to reason out for themselves? When they spoke of the only reasonably learned man they knew, they were told that many things were the work of devils who interfered in human affairs. Nocturnal emissions and sexual feelings in women were explained away as *incubi* and *succubi*, just as diseases, storms, comets, eclipses, etc. *ad infinitum* were manifestations of Satan. Is it any wonder that the clergy used this period in our history to metamorphose Satan from the Accuser of the Old Testament into the ugly, cloven-hoofed, barbed-tailed, red devil Christians know him as today?

Myths are perpetuated (and this includes the Christian myth) when people are not permitted to think for themselves, and to bring forth new ideas and discoveries. Myths such as the one that we live on a flat Earth, that demons cause disease and storms and eclipses, that *incubi* and *succubi* cause sexual dreams, have finally been shattered — in spite of Christianity!

If von Daeniken is, indeed, wrong, factual evidence (both historical and scientific) will prove him wrong. Quoting from "Scripture" will not, nor will citing anything else of mythological nature.

Caveat emptor — of using this kind of "logic" that Mr. Erdmann proposes!

Margaret Wendall
San Jose, Calif.

* * *

Dear Sir:

Since your section on Letters to the Editors suggests that you are willing to accept the expression of more than one point of view on a subject, may I express the following by way of comment on your issue number nine.

To begin, the article by Dr. Martello states that a person without ego is soulless and worthless. It might be pointed out that the avatars who have come to Earth in many ages have all been selfless beings. That is, the human selfish will had been overcome, and the will of the Cosmic Creator had taken its place. This was so, because each avatar had sought this condition. They were aware of no worthlessness as agents of supreme law.

In the article by Mr. Eden, it is stated that the mystic can never attain to peace and perfect love. The article further states that all rational love is sexual and physically pleasurable. If "rational" is taken to mean merely human, then it must be admitted that the statement is valid. However, the statement is valid only viewed through man's anthropoid nature. What might be suggested is that there are personalities known to several cultures who have transcended the anthropoid vehicle and its limitations, and allowed the Supreme Creator to perfect them to the point that Cosmic law replaced animal instinct. This was true in the case of Krishna, Buddha, Jesus and many others not so well known.

I think of Paramhansa Yogananda. He was in charge personally of his own permanent withdrawal from the physical vehicle. He had attained to the perfected state, and the anthropoid nature was his servant, not his master.

Comment number three: Mr. R.S. Shaver, in his article, states that spacecraft of unknown origin are all negative and malignant. This statement, it might be suggested, is rather strong. To the knowledge of the undersigned, it is indeed true that some spacecraft from other planets are unfriendly, but only some, and that less than 50%, at a conservative estimate. Many craft of varying sizes patrol our atmosphere, manned by crews from star systems unquestionably loyal to Cosmic administration. They wish us only good.

Comment number four: In this article by Mr. Moser, it is stated that the possibility of the existence of a planet of any size within the orbit of Mercury may be dismissed on present scientific grounds. The consensus of experts would indeed support this statement, but consensus and experts have been wrong in the past. Astral projection experience is difficult, if not impossible to document, but the undersigned is aware of events witnessed while on soul flight that definitely indicate the presence of a stellar body within the orbit of Mercury, but not beyond the orbit of Pluto. Admittedly such evidence to many would be unacceptable, because unproveable, but it exists as phenomena experienced in extra-corporeal capacity.

The last comment: This is about an advertisement for a book concerning Garuda. In the experience of the undersigned, Venus is a most positive planet, much advanced beyond our Earth civilization and loyal to the Cosmic Creator. Furthermore, it is known to the undersigned that Garuda is no cannibal. Rather, Garuda is a creation completely loyal to supreme positive control. If there do exist cannibal creatures resembling Garuda, they use the name of Garuda without permission. In a word, if such creatures exist, they are imposters who serve Counter-Cosmos. The original and real Garuda is a loyal servant of Cosmic headquarters.

This concludes my comments.

Cosmo Lang Lodge
Marlborough, N.H.

(I really can't say much about your letter. I'm sure I couldn't disprove any of it at this stage of the game.

On the other hand, you have expressed views that are counter to those accepted generally by science. And you must bear the burden to prove what you say is true.

Science suggests, for example, that the planet Venus is a veritable hothouse, conservatively speaking. By use of the term "in the experience of the undersigned," I must assume you believe you have personal knowledge that this is not true.

But in the total absence of any supporting evidence, I would tend to accept the orthodox viewpoint in this case.
— ERS)

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Steinberg:

... I do have one suggestion: I do believe you are going too heavy on Witchcraft, Weirdo stuff, Satanism and any such subjects that cannot be proved.

For instance, supposing that all of the people of our country made a study of these subjects. Would the people or the country be any better off?

I believe we should have articles on economics, what are we going to do when the prices get so high that we cannot buy enough to eat. They will never come lower, and the union men and women will always demand more and more pay.

There should be articles showing up the fallacy of the old orthodox religions and the impossible stories connected therewith . . .

I am still working, put in about six hours a day at my shop. Was 84 this last 27th of March. Have been a Spiritualist for 57 years. There are more books written and published on the phenomena of Mediumship and the Philosophy of Spiritualism than on any other religion. And there are more people searching for the truth now than there ever has been since I have been around. The Phoney Psychics are reaping a harvest and doing no good.

As more of our young people attend college they learn facts, not superstition. They Kick the lies and impossibilities of the so-called *holy bible*. They are searching for light. They want to *know* — is there death? Do we really live after the change? Who is there on Earth who can prove it to them except a good Medium?

Walter Jerome Gordon
Soquel, Calif.

(You have lived three times longer than I have, and I would be the last to question the scope of your knowledge and wisdom.

But I do disagree with your reference to Witchcraft as just another subject "that cannot be proved."

Witchcraft is a religion and its reality need not be proved any more than any other religion need be proved, as long as it meets the needs of those who believe in it.

About prices never coming lower: This morning [October 4, 1973], it was announced that the wholesale price index had dropped 6%! This heralds at least a small decline, especially in the cost of some kinds of food.

However, the trend is, regretfully, in the other direction. And nobody seems to be able to do anything about it! — ERS)

Sirs:

Over a short period of time, I have received more than a half dozen of your identical form letters. With so much substance wasted on barren mailings, can much be left to benefit the mag[azine]?

Your stupid punch line, "Are You Brave Enough to Try It?" turns me off. Phew!

Accept that I'm un-brave and cancel my subscription to your letter-mailings.

John Brzeski
Route 2, Box 109
Hancock, Wisc. 54943

Dear Gene & Geneva:

Re: The comment in *Caveat Emptor*, September-October, 1973 by Bobbie Dick(h)off that I have said "in a flash it will all be over," I can only say I am sorry he can't read.

I have said those who are on the opposite side of the planet will be glad they are there when the climax comes to the sunspot cycle — not that the planet will be destroyed, nor all of humanity. *Civilization as it is, however, will get a hell of a shakeup!* The space people are here, according to my understanding, to remove those people whom they can at that time.

The present sunspot cycle continues to climb when it should be going down to zero by September, 1975, when cycle number 12 comes in at a high [intensity]. Bobbie Dick(h)off must have missed the UPI announcement on September 13, 1973, that the Astronauts in Skylab picked up two, not one, solar flares on that date during what should be "a quiet time for the sun."

Bobbie claims to be an authority on space people and says they are actually cannibals and here to eat Earth men. He can steer some of them my way. I have been told that I am mighty sweet meat!

Laura Mundo
Dearborn Heights, Mich.

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NEWSWATCH

THE GREAT SOUTHEAST SAUCER FLAP



There was once a time when no single organization or magazine gathering information on UFO sightings could keep pace with reports. This situation existed back in the mid-1960's, and few thought it would ever come again.

But it has!

On August 31, 1973, a round glowing object, with multi-colored lights, was seen throughout southern Georgia and northern Florida. The event precipitated a wave or flap of UFO sightings that has spread to many sections of the United States. As this issue of *Caveat Emptor* went to press, re-

ports were still coming in. There will be an updated and expanded report in our next issue.

In the meantime . . .

On September 1st, the saucers were back. Nancy White of Tifton, Georgia told authorities she saw three UFOs early in the morning for about 45 minutes. One of the objects was said to be star-like, and larger than the others. It maneuvered and changed colors.

Some photographs were taken, but they showed the usual assortment of fuzzy lights in the sky that could be just about anything at all.

Sightings continued throughout the following week, and many citizens, policemen, newsmen and others witnessed the glowing objects. The Air Force, who gave up their saucer investigative project in 1969, scrupulously avoided getting mixed up in the affair.

If the flurry of sightings ended then and there, the whole chain of events could be written off as very routine. One *Caveat Emptor* reader who has been an amateur astronomer for a number of years attributed much of it to some decaying satellites.

To add weight to his testimony, a Georgia scientist, Dr. Ralph Bruce of the Fernbank Science Center, said pretty much the same thing. Bruce announced that one satellite was expected to plunge earthward on August 28th, and another on August 30th. He added that unexplained aerial displays are often generated by the fiery end of artificial satellites, and that such phenomena would last for several days.

Then the dam broke!

On the evening of September 8th, two military policemen were forced off a road near Hunter Army Base near Savannah. Specialist-4 Bart Bruns and Specialist-4 Randy Shay said that a UFO dived toward their car, driving them off the road during a routine patrol around the perimeter of the base.

The soldiers reported that the UFO then hovered near the car as they tried to work it free from the ditch. It followed them as they returned to headquarters to tell about the incident.

The men said that they first saw quick flash-

ing lights travelling at a high rate of speed from east to west about 2,000 feet above ground level. They continued their patrol and about ten minutes later the object came at them from treetop level, dropped toward them, and forced them into the ditch.

A reporter for a Savannah newspaper, Marcus Holland, also saw a UFO early that night, just a half hour before the sighting by the two M.P.'s.

"It was travelling at 70 miles per hour," Holland said. "It outran my car like it was tied to a post."

Susan Singular of the *Albany Herald* said she and a few policemen watched three UFOs in the sky, which were soon joined by three more aerial visitors. Some were larger than others.

Shortly after the Hunter Air Base incident, a Savannah policeman said he observed a flying saucer over a residential area. Corporal John Kitchell told reporters that one of his men investigated the case, involving a large circular craft, with a large spotlight that changed color from red to green. The object also had smaller blue flashing lights.

Georgia State Trooper R.E. Traylor was in his patrol car in Palmerton at about 10:00 p.m. Suddenly a "large glowing object came into [his] line of sight travelling due south at a high rate of speed . . . It was floating like a balloon, only much faster, at an altitude of about 250 to 300 feet," Traylor said.

Two minutes earlier, another UFO was seen over Manchester, just 14 miles from Palmerton.

Another state trooper said that a UFO spotted in Manchester "went over his patrol car so fast that there was no way he could identify it."

Chester A. Tatum, publisher of the *Sowege Free Press* in Camilla, said he photographed one of the UFOs. The object was "ribbed" with "some sort of center down the middle," and a luminous trail behind it.

One unconfirmed report claimed that a flying saucer landed in a cemetery and a group of children said several large black dogs left the spaceship and ran off. No trace of the UFO was found.

It was 4:40 a.m. on September 9th. Mrs. Virginia Smith of Morrow, Georgia, said her cat started to act strangely and she spotted the object as she placed her cat outside.

"I saw something shiny sticking up from the top [of the object] like a pipe," she remarked. "It stayed at the treetops for 15 minutes and then moved quickly and silently to the northwest."

The orange-colored object was about the size of a large airliner and it had "pipes" protruding from the bottom and from both sides.

Two northwest Atlanta residents claimed they

spotted three glowing objects over their homes at about 7:30 p.m. James R. Wyatt II said he saw them moving in an erratic, zigzag pattern. All of the lights on his side of the street when out at that time, Wyatt said, and the objects "continued flying zigzag and then moved off in a northerly direction."

Mrs. Alma Ethridge, who lives south of Wyatt, said she saw the same object at the same time.

Three hours later, Mary Alice Rhodes described "what looked like a plane cracking up," as she drove along Buford Highway. She first observed flashing lights that appeared to be over the oil tanks in Doraville.

"It was like [burning] magnesium, real bright, and there was one red light," she said. "I thought there was some smoke as it moved away, but it may have been a cloud."

The next night, Rast Clayton of Orchard Hill, a rural community east of Griffin, said that he witnessed a bright gold object descend like a rotating top to a spot about 25 yards from his home. Clayton described it as the size of a hen's egg, and that it shot up a cloud of smoke when it touched the ground. The top of the smoke trail turned into a gas jet. The dirt even appeared to burn, he said, and a scorched area of about six to seven inches long was left.

Dr. O.E. Anderson of the University of Georgia's Agricultural Experiment Station of Griffin took soil samples for analysis. He discovered that it could not have been a magnesium flare, a meteorite or a gasoline explosion.

The soil was still about 300 degrees Fahrenheit 30 minutes after the incident, down to a depth of at least half an inch to an inch.

"I believe it was brimstone from heaven sent by God to Earth to show us what he could do," according to Clayton.

The strange sequence of events continued in the Griffin area.

On September 14th, tenant farmer Roy Lawthorn said he fired several shots at a UFO. Lawthorn described the object as gold and glowing and "as big as your head." The thing appeared to float towards his house, and finally disappeared into the ground.

Lawthorn explained it was about 2:00 a.m. when he awoke to "a sound like locusts and a bright light outside the house.

"I grabbed my rifle, because it looked like it was coming towards the house. I shot at it about three or four times."

Just like the previous case, a charred area was left on the ground.

Sightings by now had spread to other sections of the South.

It was September 23rd when Deputy Sheriff

P.M. Pilalas of Shelby County, Tennessee and his partner J.O. Davis saw a light cluster above Route 700, near Memphis.

Pilalas later said, "If I was a drinker, I could understand it."

The lights appeared to surround a central object, which itself could not be seen. From the front, the two officers saw bright spotlights. Two red lights depended from the rear.

There even seemed a brief attempt at communication.

Pilalas said, "We let our blue light on the police car shine twice and then stopped. The vehicle then flashed its white beams twice and then both the white lights and red lights went out. Then it was gone."

Everything seemed to settle down for a few days — and then flared up again.

Obion County, Tennessee Sheriff Nathan Cunningham told reporters, "I saw something, and I don't know what it was. But it was sure unidentified to me. It had a big bright white light in the center and it had red, green and blue-looking lights around it."

Cunningham was clearly stumped as he related his sighting of an object that made a humming sound (like a rotary engine) as it sped over his house.

"You couldn't tell how far away it was or how big it was. From a distance it looked like the big glow was 10 or 12 feet square."

Earlier on the evening of September 29th, Cunningham saw two lights hover over a riding ring and vanish. His telephone nearly jumped off the hook as it brought news of similar sightings throughout the area.

A man and his wife saw a bright light while driving home from Reelfoot Lake, Tennessee that night.

George Rogers said, "We had been sitting at the lake and my wife kept seeing red and blue lights go around the lake. I told her it was an airplane and we forgot about it."

"But we were coming home and I just glanced over to my left in a field and there was a six or seven foot bright red light. It was so bright I couldn't see. It lit up an acre and a half of land."

"Then the light went out and we couldn't see anything. There were seven or eight cars on the road and they almost hit each other. I was pretty scared."

Vickie Rogers echoed her husbands comments.

The reports became more and more spectacular.

National Park Service Ranger Thomas E. Westmoreland said the UFO he saw was as big as a

house.

Westmoreland felt the object was really "some highly secret experimental aircraft the Air Force is trying out and doesn't want the public to know about."

He and three other rangers, along with a deputy sheriff, saw the gigantic craft for about 15 minutes on October 3rd. It had red, green and yellow flashing lights.

But the case didn't hold a candle to another one on the very same day.

45-year-old Eddie Doyle Webb of Greenville, Missouri told authorities he was blinded for several hours after "a large ball of fire struck me in the face."

He was driving a tractor-trailer rig early that morning when a bright light or a metallic ship came "up real fast."

His wife Velma Mae didn't see anything. She was asleep.

Dr. Harley Rutledge, head of the physics department at Southeast Missouri State University, said Webb's glasses had been "heated internally." Rutledge reportedly had been studying UFO reports for over six months in an effort to learn what was behind them.

But those of us who have been involved with this subject for many years know full well he's going to have to get mighty lucky or work a lot longer before he gets anywhere.

The rising crescendo of saucer sightings may well have peaked here, but it didn't

Following are accounts of other UFO sightings in other sections of the country.

And in our next issue, we'll have a report about what may be the most sensational case in years! Two Mississippi fishermen claim they were taken aboard a flying saucer. Former Air Force consultant Dr. J. Allen Hynek — known to be quite conservative about such things — has concluded that a spaceship really did land in that state.

He says the two contactees were subjected to hypnosis, and he couldn't shake their story. The incident has already made the front pages of many newspapers across the world.

We'll attempt to put the whole affair into perspective in the January-February, 1974 issue of *Caveat Emptor*.

(*Atlanta Journal*, 8/31/73, 9/1/73, 9/4/73; *Albany [Ga.] Herald*, 9/1/73; *The Daily Tifton [Ga.] Gazette*, 9/1/73; *Lebanon [Pa.] Daily News*, 9/1/73, 9/4/73, 9/10/73; *Dallas Morning News*, 9/4/73; *Marietta [Ga.] Daily Journal*, 9/4/73; *Philadelphia Daily News*, 9/4/73, 9/17/73; *Pottstown [Pa.] Mercury*, 9/4/73, 9/11/73; *Atlanta Constitution*, 9/5/73; *Arkansas Gazette*, 9/10/73; *Daily Local News [West Chester, Pa.]*, 9/10/73, 9/25/73,

10/1/73, 10/4/73, 10/5/73; *Lebanon* [Ind.] *Reporter*, 9/12/73; *Atlanta Journal & Constitution*, 9/16/73, 9/23/73; *Indianapolis Star*, 9/16/73; *Toronto Star*, 9/24/73, 9/26/73. Credit: Don Adler, Mary D'Andrea, Gene Duplantier, Lucius Farish, Donald Lamborn, D. Gordon Roehrs, and Curtis K. Sutherly. *Investigation by Allen Greenfield*. Summary by Steve Erdmann, Allen Greenfield and Eugene Steinberg.)

AURORA, TX. REVISITED

In our last exciting episode of the endless saga of the Aurora, Tx. "airship" crash, we left efforts to unearth the body of an alleged UFO-naut unsettled (see last issue).

As we rejoin those indomitable researchers who are battling local authorities for permission to exhume the grave, we find that they are still battling.

Walter H. Andrus, director of the Mutual UFO Network (MUFON) is spearheading the drive. He says, "No one knows who owns the burial plot where the grave is and there is no record of its occupant. Under these conditions the cemetery board could permit us to open the grave. But they steadfastly refuse."

Hayden C. Hewes, who actually started the whole outcry over the Aurora case in the first place, has quietly retreated into the background. And, according to a recent article in *Probe - The Unknown*, he has joined those who are opposed to opening up the grave. This is a total reversal of his original position - which is nothing new as far as Hewes is concerned.

Although local authorities won't go along with the idea, it looks more and more as if the controversy won't die down until the mystery is resolved over what's inside the grave.

Tune in next week . . .

(*Dallas Times-Herald*, 8/19/73; *Skylook* [Box 129, Stover, Mo.], 9/73; *Probe - The Unknown*, 12/73. Summary by Eugene Steinberg.)

UFO ACTIVITY OVER LEBANON, PA.

On September 9th, three residents of Annville, a borough just outside the city of Lebanon, Pa., witnessed a strange object in the pre-dawn skies.

The observers included Jerry Wocheater, an Annville police officer, and two milkmen.

The milkmen first spotted the object while

making their morning deliveries, and called its presence to the attention of Patrolman Wocheater.

According to Wocheater, the object wasn't a star. It changed colors from red to blue to white and, after about 20 minutes, vanished.

Wocheater estimated the colorful apparition to be flying at an altitude of 10,000 feet.

(*Investigation and summary by Curtis K. Sutherly.*)

AN AIRCRAFT UFO ENCOUNTER?

Reports have been received by Caveat Emptor of recent sightings by a number of Eastern Airlines pilots of UFOs over the Washington/Baltimore area.

The first UFO was seen on a Wednesday night in mid-September. The object was large and glowing, and said to flicker in and out.

The following night, several pilots allegedly discussed a similar sighting over their radios. Most of the pilots quickly dismissed the possibility that they were looking at a conventional object. One of them, however, thought it was just a planet or a star.

After a while the UFO, to quote one of the pilots, "zapped out."

(Summary by Eugene Steinberg.)

FINAL NOTES: Don Adler of Atlanta, Ga. wins a free one year subscription to CAVEAT EMPTOR for outstanding cooperation in helping us compile information on the flurry of UFO cases in Georgia. Mr. Adler supplied clippings and supplementary information that was invaluable.

We remind all our readers to please continue to send clippings and reports on any facet of UFOs and the occult. We announce a new winner in every issue - and it could be you!

— To all those who ordered THE SEARCH FOR THE HIDDEN WORLD:

Because of his intense investigation of the present UFO sighting wave, publisher Rick Hilberg has temporarily postponed release of the book, probably until after the first of the new year.

Any reader who wishes a refund should write to: G & G Steinberg, P.O. Box 688, Coatesville, Pa. 19320.

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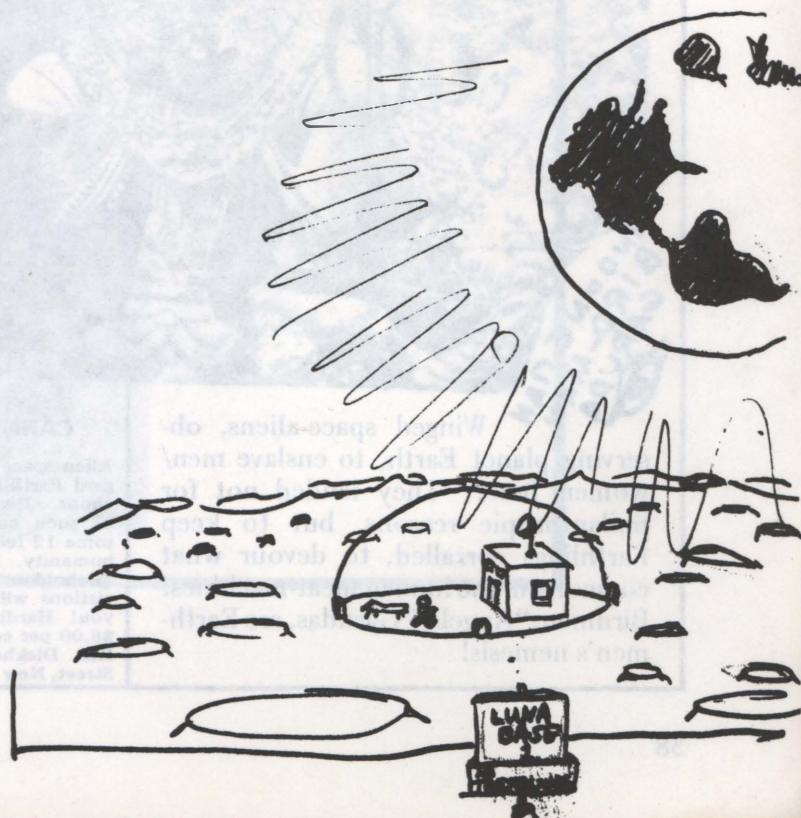
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