

ROUND

ROBIN



A Factual and Non-Sectarian

Publication

issued in the interests of

BORDERLAND SCIENCES RESEARCH ASSOCIATES (BSRA)

AND ALL STUDENTS OF PSYCHIC, OCCULT, SPIRITISTIC
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SPACE-CRAFT LANDING IN CANADAEdward S. Schultz

("interplanetary sabotagewith whole planets as the stake is a new concept and one which I feel will grow. So too, with the chain reacting of mineral and metal stock while still in the ground. The nuclear physics has been carefully checked by an authority. The facts, and my own speculative thinking about them are quite in line with material given us by G.L. and lately published in Round Robin. I hope the BSR will again scoop the power-and-pelf simians on this.")

- ESS.

This landing is said to have occurred about 5:00 p.m. of July 2, 1964, and was witnessed by a young Canadian miner, Ennio la Sarza, 23, born in Italy. It is the first incident of the kind reported in Canada.

The landing, according to this rather well-authenticated story, took place on the extensive properties of a big Canadian nickel mining company, located at Garson, five miles from Sudbury, Ontario, about 310 miles north of Toronto. This, be it noted, is about 150 miles from Canada's Flying Saucer Research Observatory..I am indebted for details to BSR Assoc. Elder Charles Beck, a Buffalo, N.Y. minister who travels considerably, uses 'saucer'material in his radio broadcasts, and has had various interviews with Washington authorities on this subject.

Immediately after hearing the INS account of the incident, Elder Beck went to Canada (July 9) and had a four-hour interview with La Sarza. In this he had the fine cooperation of Michael Bolton, reporter for the Sudbury Daily Star. Elder Beck, as is his custom, took his tape recorder along and obtained a tape recorded interview with Ennio. However, right after the talk, Ennio became so disturbed about how the recording might be in violation of certain promises he had had to make to the authorities, police, RCAF, etc., that he begged to have the recording wiped out. Elder Beck courteously complied in the boy's presence.

Elder Beck and reporter Bolton then retired to the Daily Star offices, and between them put the story on tape from memory. On the evening of July 11 this tape was broadcast from a Buffalo station, with supplementary comments by Elder Beck. I, in turn, made a recording of the story, which corrects some errors in the press reports and gives the facts so far as they can be ascertained by carefull investigation.

La Sarza was busy with a painting job, on the Nickel mine premises, when he noted with surprise an object hurtling down from the skies with "several times the speed of a jet plane". He thought it would crash, but it slowed down and ended by hovering just above the ground. No one else seemed to be around at the time, a pattern that seems to prevail in most alleged saucer landings and contacts. Quite possibly the saucer people see to it that complications do not set in from too many persons being on hand at such times.

The ground or grass, Ennio said, looked scorched underneath underneath where the space craft was poised, but mining officials did not permit the Elder and others to inspect the spot. The 'saucer', Ennio related, was spherical in shape, about 25 feet in diameter, and had a set of portholes or equivalent around it. There were rudiments of a landing gear and something like a retractable antenna on top.

Three strange beings emerged from this craft. They were about 13 ft. tall, greenish-blue in color, and the face was a color or combination he had never seen before. Their bodies seemed to glow, and they had a single eye in the center of what passed for a forehead. The beings had six sets of evenly distributed arms and/or hairy legs. The 'hands' were equipped with crablike claws which opened and closed spasmodically. They also were equipped with a natural, twin antenna in the head.

One of the beings started to come toward Ennio, who turned and ran. However, the being sent a sort of hypnotic stare after Ennio that 'froze' him in his tracks, and then spoke to him in a voice that seemed to address him inside of his head (telepathy?). The being sternly requested or ordered Ennio to perform some task, the nature of which he has stoutly refused to divulge, even to officialdom. He was emphatic that he would 'rather die' than do what they asked him to do. Anyhow, he passed out from the fright and strain of the ordeal, and when he came to, the space craft was gone. He became, subsequently, so terrified over what 'they' had asked or ordered him to do, and the possible consequences from either compliance or refusal, that he has seriously considered the authorities to lock him up in jail as a safety measure. This, in view of what we know of space-being science, would avail him little.

Because the present nearness of Mars has been so publicised, Ennio was automatically quoted as saying that the space craft was from Mars. Nowever, he denies any such statement, and made it clear that he could neither know nor guess where 'they' came from. Careful questioning by the Elder brought out these additional facts. That Ennio had never heard of Adamski, Bethurum, Angelucci et al. of 'Saucerdom'. Nor does he read scientifiction. He had not seen any of the current 'space movies'. These facts eliminate most of the source material for a spurious story. In fact, he did not seem to understand what Elder Beck meant by the term saucers, except in relation to coffee cups.

There were, of course, the usual hints, especially by officialdom, as to the question of Ennio's sanity. In fact, in some manner it came about that one or more psychiatrists came from Toronto to quiz Ennio about his experience. Although the mining officials seemed to take a dim view of Ennio's story, this is not abnormal as such matters go. It may be due to the usual official reluctance in the face of the unusual or unknown; fear of unfavorable publicity for their company - or it may have been a cover-up pose in behalf of secrecy, 'security' etc. Certainly, if they really felt there was nothing to it, they would not have refused to let outside investigators inspect the allegedly scorched landing site.

As far as Elder Beck and the reporter could ascertain, La Sarza is

regarded in his community as a model citizen with a good record. He had and has nothing whatever to gain by bringing down on his head the pitiless glare of publicity - of an unfavorable kind. Ennio told the Elder that he is fully aware of this situation, and that he may be regarded by some as 'crazy', but that he would not and could not retract his story by one iota. He is a great deal more disturbed by what 'they' had asked him to do. He impressed the Elder and the reporter as being intelligent and level-headed, even though he is naive concerning what the rest of the world knows as 'saucers'.

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Further comment
by Assoc. E.S.S.

La Sarza's story is, to me, a fertile ground for some intuitive speculation and questions. First: we do not know whether the description of the space beings represents their real identity, or something they chose to assume upon landing, for reasons of their own. If these were their fixed characteristics, I would say that they represent a very high and advanced order of insect life from one of our planets or even some remote galactic system. In view of Ennio's reactions, their manner of approach etc., it would seem that 'they' or their intentions were not benign. We do have information and reports that not all space-beings are necessarily friendly toward us. Thus, the Guardians may have the double job of guarding us from the folly of our own atomic insanities, as well as hostile space visitors.

Next, what was it 'they' wanted Ennio to do for them? Since he can't or won't tell, let us fall back on some educated guesses or intuitive reasoning. As a starting point, why would the space beings land on the premises of a nickel mining company? Why would they be interested in a young man who has access to the nickel mine workings? What would he be in a position to do for them?

If the laity will bear with me a little, I will address the physicists, whose attention I will call to the periodic table. You will note that nickel has the atomic number 28. Right next to it we find cobalt, atomic number 27. This sets the stage. Now, 26 percent of natural nickel consists of the isotope Nickel-60. If this is bombarded with neutrons, the Ni-60 will burp out a proton, and the nickel is transformed into nothing less than - Cobalt-60; which, if I recall right, has a half-life of about five years and is on par with or superior to Radium in terms of radioactive potency. A spoonful of cobalt-60 is the radioactive equal of all the radium ever produced or in existence in the world today. This is why the cobalt bomb is giving the world a case of king-size jitters.

With the above in mind it is conceivable, in terms of space-being science at least, that the nickel in a nickel mine could be chain reacted into Cobalt-60, right in the ground. All it might need would be some simple form of triggering fuse, i.e., a neutron emitter, to start such a reaction. Although this brings to mind some form of radium-beryllium gadget as a neutron generating triggering fuse; this, fortunately, would hardly do the job, because of the large neutron losses in the nickel impurities.

However, this little difficulty might well be child's play to space-being science, and they may have a neutron generating fuse gadget that could change a mine-full of nickel into Cobalt-60. All they might need would be someone to plant it in the mine. Did the space-beings have La Sarza in mind for this little chore? Would they be avoiding this task themselves because they know that the trigger man would be riddled with radiation before he could take his hand off the gadget in placing it?

If this is what the space beings had in mind, did they give up the idea when they left that area - or, in some other part of the world, at some other nickel mine, will they try again, perhaps with more success? Only 'they' would know what the objective might be in turning a mine - full of nickel into some thousands of tons of cobalt-60. No one knows what that much cobalt-60, in one spot, might do, in terms of radiation unequalled on this planet. A far more sobering thought is this: does cobalt-60 happen to have a critical mass-limit? i.e., would that much of it explode and either trigger-off great earthquakes, or wipe out the human race with atmospheric contamination? Would this be necessarily a malignant move - or would it be a lesser evil gesture on the part of the Space Guardians, i.e., to wipe out the human race to forestall our blowing the planet apart with our atomic experiments? From their viewpoint ^{ing} this might amount to killing off the pupils to save the school.

Incidentally, those interested in nickel stocks, plus the above picture, can be consoled by the fact that cobalt mine owners are as bad off if not worse. Space beings would undoubtedly know that cobalt-59, the most abundant isotope, can be changed into the dreadful cobalt-60 by exposure to neutrons. Each cobalt-59 atom absorbs a neutron, burps out a gamma ray - and is transmuted into cobalt-60. If space beings can do this while the nickel and cobalt ores are still in the ground, should it not give us pause? Since I have no power or jurisdiction over such matters, I leave this question to those whose concern it happens to be. And if the above sounds like scientifiction, let me leave you with the thought that actual events, bearing on and related to the coming of the "Saucers", are and will be far stranger than any fiction ever written.

- end -

NOTES: The single eye -- the insect-like appearance: Dr. G.L. describes the first Etherian whom he encountered as being of great stature and as having a single eye in the center of his forehead. And at least one purported etherian communicator described himself as too horrible (according to our ideas) for us to see. -- Hostility, etc. Our visitors are of many kinds and races. We cannot judge them properly or measure their thinking by ours. Our protection and best hope is in cooperation with the Guardians - whom our authorities lately (it is said) 'welcomed' "with a ring of bayonets" -- The story of (voluntary) landings at Lake Muroc (Edwards Air Base) tho not 'provable' is almost certainly correct in all essentials -- The Wright Field authorities admit some 700 reported sightings per week; now said to be about 800. Cp. the Frank Edwards broadcasts.

(RR Editor)

THE STORY OF THE AEROFORMS

by

Karl Heinz Wichodil

From the German periodical Frankfurter Illustrierte, issues of Nov. 14 - & Nov. 21, 1953. Editor, Werner Jaspert, at Gutenbergstrasse 7, Frankfurt on Main. In intellectual weight and range of information seems to me superior to anything so far appearing in American publications. Their principal interest lies in the newly revealed advances made by scientists of our own planet along lines closely analogous to the achievements of the Etherian masters of the aeroforms.

The current widespread report of the presence of landed (not captive) Discs or "saucers" at an Air Base in California, continues to receive confirmatory (though not conclusive) evidence. It is said that the Etherian operators of these craft have given our own technicians extensive instruction - which suggests that these constructions are not wholly beyond the range of our earthly understanding. A question of critical importance, is whether similar instruction is being given to all other governments as well.

It has long been contended by the BSR publications that the aeroforms are, for the most part, of etheric origin, and that in their multitude they are invisible and intangible. This is an obvious inference from the presence of innumerable mutants or indescripts, which change size, shape and colour before our eyes, or vanish instantly from a resting position, or become translucent or transparent. This etheric nature, however, does not prevent them from becoming tangible, dense and steel-hard mechanisms when "materialized" within the earth's magnetic field. It is said that the technicians at the Air Base referred to, have repeatedly witnessed this mat-and-demat process, to their own vast bewilderment.

The author of the German article here translated shows no sign of having heard of the "4-D" or etheric account at all, yet the data referred to by him show how close our own race has come to obtaining propulsion from the cosmic energy, within our planetary environs. These facts by no means negate the "4-D" concepts, but should raise our hopes for future achievements under Etherian tutelage - if it be granted to us. We are inevitably reminded of the Vimanas of the ancients, whose powers of flight as described by Desmond Leslie from ancient documents rivalled within certain bounds the incredible performances of the Discs or aeroforms now present in our own skies.

We omit from the translation an introductory paragraph headed: Imagination or Reality, which quotes Captain Mantell's last message: "I see the thing -- almost 70 yards across -- I'm very close to it". But "shortly after that, all became silent on the saucer front". After this Herr Wichodil reminds us of the Orson Welles broadcast which "frightened two million people in two minutes ...". But I leave the rest to him and to the translator.

(ml)

(Translation)

The citizens of New York relaxed. Just now the NBC reporter of the late evening news had signed off. The danger of war in Europe was over, the Sudetan crisis solved. The mobilized British fleet could go back to sleep. "Peace in our time," said Chamberlain. This was the evening of September 29, 1938.

A few minutes later an NBC announcer spoke in monotonous tones: "We bring you a special announcement from the astronomical observatory at New York."

He spoke only two minutes. Enough time to frighten two million people. Further reports followed. War Department, Dept. of the Interior, Police Headquarters, Fire Department, Air Force Headquarters, the Governor - all had something to announce.

A panic broke out, New York shook with fright. When the Armed Forces announced at 8:35 P.M. that there were more than 3,000 dead and over 10,000 casualties, listeners sat with white faces before their radio sets. Older people fainted.-At 9:00 P.M., as the terrible foe stood only 65 miles from New York - according to NBC - all semblance of composure was gone. Fleeing cars clogged city streets. The police were helpless.

Finally, the explanation: NBC had presented a Utopian play, Martians had landed on earth and destroyed all in their path. Next day, New York laughed at the "joke". It would not be easy to fool them again.

About three years ago, as you might remember, a South American radio station presented the same story. The same panic followed. But the temperamental South Americans, realizing they had been told a yarn, smashed the radio station. The blame for all the excitement goes to the genial Orson Welles, the author of the play.

Perhaps the "Martians" know what panic they had caused, for they came back, but only after nine years. (Wits maintain that between 1939 and 1945 they were afraid of landing in a concentration camp; and that between 1945 and 1947 the filling out of questionnaires had kept them away). In any event, they appeared for a short visit on June 27, 1947, over the Rocky Mountains and scared the wits out of an airline pilot named Arnold, and his radio operator. (Translator's note: not responsible for inaccuracies!) (Editor's note: The FRANKFURTER ILLUSTRIERTE reported this in our issue No. 6/1950). The "Martians" did nothing else. But they created a headline for the French provincial paper "Le Gauche". They mention a disc-like object moving at tremendous speed, as did the vessels of the Martians in Orson Welles' play.

"Le Gauche" appeared on June 30, 1947, with a bright red headline: Les Soucoupes Volantes. The mysterious Something had finally been baptized. All translated into their own languages.....the Flying Saucer.....disco voador.....sa ta-pad ra-si.....e muo datery.....die fliegende Untertasse. The article was short and avoided all sensation. In this way it differentiated pleasantly from all later-appearing reports on the same subject. But it stirred up enough dust, still suspended in the air today.

And So It Started

It was not long after that the world press reported the crash-up of Captain Mantell, mentioned in our introduction. There was no continent that had not witnessed Flying Saucers. The tale of Martians was reborn. Saucers were identified as German V-weapon projects (that never existed!) Articles by well-known scientists were publicized. People appeared, claiming to have built these things themselves.

Finally, what had to happen, occurred. The Flying Saucer began to put a strain on the nerves of humanity. Per week, there was at least one report of a new sighting. Soon, no one believed in 'saucers' any longer. Talk centered around hallucinations and fantastic inventions of sensation-seeking journalists. And, since reports of mass-sightings from all over the world were available by the middle of 1948, one began to call the subject mass-hysteria.

In the Pentagon in Washington, the seat of the U.S. Department of Defense, the smiles disappeared at about that time. It was known there that 'saucers' really flew. Proof was on hand. Immediately after airline pilot Arnold's observation, a special commission for 'saucer' investigation was formed. The Air Force issued secret orders to all its pilots to pursue "unidentified flying objects", to corner them and force them to land. A year later - in May, 1948 - the commission announced to the public:

"All reports up to date about unknown flying objects in the earth's atmosphere have been carefully examined. No single clue for existence of such craft has been found....."

A horse of a different color is the official report of the same commission, issued on April 28, 1948, and only to the highest commands:

"In the atmosphere surrounding this earth there are observed from time to time disc-like projectiles that are undoubtedly steered and controlled by an intelligence.....The positively determined speeds are comparatively higher than those presently attained with known types of aircraft....Higher than our current technological knowledge would seem to permit....The values of acceleration are also above the limits considered normal by us....Neither in hovering nor in flight are they audible....The discs' diameter was determined beyond doubt with special instruments; it is between 36 and 54 meters....."

As there are considerable differences between these reports, so are there also differences between the single 'flying saucers' and these that appeared in exact formations after the middle of 1948. They were larger, also faster. In August, 1948, such a formation of 27 'saucers' was seen and photographed above Lubbock, Texas. Similar observations were reported from Array, Mexico; Sioux City, Iowa; Clovis, California; Downey, Austen, Livorno, Italy; Teheran, Frankfurt, Nuremberg, Madrid, Poltkay, Finland; Arizona, Brazil, and Japan.

Perhaps the most important official statement of all came from the U.S. Air Force Chief of Staff's office on July 27, 1952:

"Jet planes were called several times to investigate unidentified disc-like objects above Washington. Our planes approached them within twelve kilometers. The objects were observed for some time on radar..."

With this the existence of 'saucers' was admitted for the first time, for radar responds only to solid bodies and not to reflections, ionized clouds and not at all to human fantasies.

In closing, the latest announcement at this time. It came from the Chief of U.S. Defense Headquarters D in Tokyo, and is dated May 9, 1953:

"In the last weeks our ships and aircraft operating in the Pacific area sighted numerous flying objects of unknown origin - generally called 'Flying Saucers'. Their flight routes were plotted and permit conclusions as to their take-off and landing bases. Near the island of Tinian one of these projectiles was rammed by a specially equipped airplane and sunk in the sea." (Tinian is the most modern airfield in the world. The first A-bomb carrying planes started from there against Japan in 1945).

These are reliable reports about which no doubt exists. The mysterious discs are real. The reports do not state much more. They mention nothing about the How, What, Whence, Why. These reports are only parts of a jigsaw puzzle that requires many more pieces to complete. We shall endeavor to round off the picture.

Secret File No. 250/eE -

In March, 1944, the Chief of CIA stamped in bright red letters the words "Top Secret" on the grass-green cover of a filing folder and registered it as 250/eE. In it, over the next few years, was to be collected all that could be learned about 'Flying Saucers'.

The first leaf of the file reports of sending abroad sixteen agents; thus the file starts with espionage. Sixteen human beings went to another country to learn something. Their return is another question. Espionage is a gamble participated in by almost every country. Occasionally, of course, an agent is lost. No newspaper reports that. Therefore, the red pencil in hand, the Chief of CIA revised in 1946 the first page of File 250/eE. Fourteen names were checked off, removed from the book of the living. The fate of agent sixteen was not clear; fifteen, however, had returned. What he reported sounded so adventurous that it was feared at first that this certain country had discovered him and purposely told him a tall tale.

Silence was maintained.

The sixteenth agent - entered as PKR in the list - was then three and one-half years overdue when, on August 11, 1949, he found his hole to the West and terminated the odyssey. He brought with him newspapers, photographs, notes and formulas of tremendous value. Shortly thereafter the offices of CIA looked like a disturbed hornet's nest. The authentic material of agent PKR fitted neatly into all still existing gaps in

the secret file and answered remaining questions. As the British captain, Lester, before him who had brought the secret of the Soviet atom bomb to England, agent sixteen had worked as laboratory assistant in a Soviet research institute. (The Frankfurter Illustrierte reported about Captain Lester, entitled "The Secret of the Twenty-Fourth of September.")

Somewhere Near Kaluga -

What had happened near Kaluga, in Magnitogorsk, in Tscheljabinsk, in the romantic valley of the Belaja, in Sterlitamak?

Within the framework of an exchange program between the German and Red armies a group of German officers went to the USSR. With them went the high-frequency expert Horst Pinkell. One year later, in July, 1929, the officers returned to Berlin. Missing was Horst Pinkell. In 1945 he was honored with the title Professor and in 1948 banished to the hell island of Tohnaj in the Gulf of Ob. What did the Soviets get from him? He carried in his head the scientific theory of his former friend, Dr. Eng. Walter Lewetzow. Six years before (1922) no one in Germany wanted to hear about his theory.

Ridicule was piled upon this "fantasy" after listening to it fleetingly. The theory and its originator were soon forgotten by all but Pinkell. What was Lewetzow's theory? At this point, we should not mind a short detour into the dry fields of physics in order to gain the basic knowledge required to understand this report. Lewetzow's theory contradicted the accepted laws of gravity. Why does a brick fall to the ground? Because the earth attracts the brick. Physicists call this mass-attraction. Lewetzow has other reasons for the brick's fall:

Space is filled with a still unknown type of ray, the waves or particles thereof, coming from all directions and going in all directions, create a condition of balance, as the particles seek to neutralize each other. (Einstein later formulated the same thought differently: space should be looked upon as a field that affects all masses within.) Each ray - so says Lewetzow - exerts a sort of pressure on every body in space. Since rays come from all sides, every body in free space is practically weightless. This balance is disturbed as soon as two bodies oppose each other, for these rays that have penetrated a body are greatly weakened. Therefore, one body will be "pressed" toward the other one, because they are hit by weaker rays on one side than on the other. So, each body is surrounded by its "ray shadow". If one body is much smaller than another it will be pressed onto the larger one. Near larger masses, for example, a plumb-bob is deflected somewhat, because it is hit by weakened rays only from the side of the large mass. If man could artificially weaken these rays, he would have a tremendous, practically inexhaustible source of energy at his disposal. If an instrument, performing this task, were attached to one end of a car, this car

should run forever, since the driving rays work only from the opposite end. The same is true for an aircraft, if the rays coming from space above could be neutralized. A combination of instruments on different planes of the craft would serve to raise, to propel, to steer.....

This was Lewetzow's idea. Fifty years ago, airplanes were unknown; twenty years ago, jet planes unconceived. Today, officially, nothing is known of these rays. Why should they not be discovered suddenly? Why, finally, not be able to travel on them?

A large house, built of clinker, on the outskirts of Kaluga - later the Ziakowskij Institute of the VAIM - became Pinkell's laboratory in 1930. Stubborn and tough, with typical German endurance and thoroughness, Pinkell set out to find the ordered results. Within his reach were all the material means that Lewetzow had lacked so badly. Soon, probably in 1936 or latest by 1938, the existence of the Lewetzow ray was established beyond doubt by experiment and observation. He and his collaborators needed another three years to build instruments to measure and examine the rays further. Having completed the instruments, the group of researchers moved and a special laboratory at Magnitogorsk became their home. Soon, this became fact:

"The new rays belong to a kind that alternate in a very short time from pure wave characteristics to a pure corpuscular structure and back, whereby the rhythm of change equals their frequency. - The so-called meson-fluctuation within the atom have certainly found a stable physical explanation." (from Pinkell's report, September, 1943)

The rays also penetrate, of course, the earth, but lose a good deal of their strength in the process. In spite of this, they are powerful enough to lift an object away from the earth, provided one succeeded in switching off the direct rays from space that press down on this object.

The exact wavelength of the Lewetzow rays was measured.

The so far obtained results were not considered final; now the scientific theory was to be applied practically. The goal now was: to force the Lewetzow ray to work for man.

Again, in November, 1942, the group of experts moved. In the valley of the Belaja, in the southern Urals, a secret test site had been erected, no longer under civil supervision, but under military control. The then little-known scientist, Andrij (?) Gorjew was in charge of the project. A year and a half later he received the Stalin prize and a collection of medals. In the Kremlin it was hoped that he would succeed in delivering the new machines in time to be used in the war against Germany. In that he did not succeed. But Gorjew's original promise, to create something that would far surpass all the known, was kept. He built something.

Since the Middle Ages, uncountable "inventors" occupied themselves with the creation of a machine that would run without further energy, once started. Since 1847, when Heber Mayer and Hermann von Helmholtz established the "Law of Conservation of Energy", we know that perpetual motion is a complete impossibility. This law is, as Albert Einstein expressed it, the law of the impossibility of perpetual motion. Was it the intention south of the Urals to topple this law? Not at all. A machine was being built that could run steadily without a supply of energy from our earth. The driving force came from outer space. Thus, from an earthly standpoint, the instrument was a perpetual motion machine, after all. Several reports from agents mention the fact that since January 13, 1944, a car was running, by means of this power.

What kind of apparatus made it possible to weaken or even switch off entirely the Lewetzow-ray? Apparently Pinkell and Gorjew started with the thought that two pieces of crystal, laid one upon the other, will not permit light rays to penetrate when their "grains" are at right angles to each other. Light rays may pass, however, when in a parallel position. By turning one crystal infinite variations of penetration may be obtained.

A crystal, which stops the ultra-short-waved Lewetzow-rays, completely does not exist. The Soviets - Pinkell had no part of this - found a metal alloy that had the required qualities after special preparation. An agent, identified only as PKR brought the exact formula of the alloy with him; further, it is known that the alloy may be used as a polarizer for Lewetzow-rays for about two years, whereafter the metals fatigue.

The first differences of opinion at Labor Sterlitamak seem to have arisen in May, 1948. The agent's reports contradict each other to such an extent that an exact picture of the situation cannot be obtained. Clear is only that in June, 1948, Colonel Tschurawlew of State Security arrived on the scene and made three arrests. One of the arrested was Horst Pinkell. He was shipped to the prison island Tohnaj, which does not necessarily exclude him from continuing his work in the laboratory there.

Next, the then powerful Lavrenti Beria appeared in person. The research institute was put under the Army Office for Scientific Warfare. The deciding step from scientific principle to military purpose was made. Pinkell and the other two arrested ones always had maintained that so far the results of their work were not yet ready for application to weapons, although already in 1944 the construction of ray-driven aircraft had begun. To say, "It won't work", always had had most serious consequences over there.

After this change the name of the new chief of the interesting research was Air Marshall Konstantin Werschinin. He put the pressure on. He had very little reason to be impatient with what had so far been accomplished. At the time he was in charge of five aircraft with a

top speed then almost unimaginable and service radius theoretically equal to that of half the known space.

The Zialkowskij Institute at Kaluga announced officially in February, 1952:

"We work on the construction of a space island which is intended to serve as stopover for space craft coming from earth and bound for other bodies in space. In our experimental and constructive advance work we take great care with all parts and assemblies for this space platform to surround them with the same conditions that shall be encountered in space. This space island will basically be an enlargement of a type of aircraft already past the experimental stage and which is propelled by a newly discovered force of nature of extraterrestrial source; they have been in production over a longer period of time. A trip to the moon is a question that will not have to wait too long for an answer...."

In these sentences the Soviets officially admit the existence of 'flying saucers'. One of the most prominent Soviet aircraft designers, Alexander Jakowlew, was quoted in the Irkutskaja Pravda of May 11, 1949; "If from earth a space ship lands on another star some day it will be a Soviet one."

The Frankfurter Illustrierte quoted the same once before in connection with a Russian space ship project. At that time, however, the impression was conveyed that this space ship followed an overdimensioned V-2 design.

Soviet propaganda is occasionally known to say more than it has to offer, on the other hand it is also known that Russia never discusses her research projects, except when technical details have been completed, or when they no longer may be kept secret from the rest of the world. Therefore, one should not simply brush the announcement from the Zialkowskij institute aside as mere propaganda talk.

In the February, 1952, issue of "Suk" - the official bulletin of the Soviet State Academy for Technical Sciences - appears an illustrated description of a "space island". Perhaps, the flying object over Uddevalla in southern Sweden at the end of 1952 was such an "island" with three smaller objects manoeuvring around the main one (that people call 'flying saucers', due to their disc-like appearance). There, on September 27, 1952, four Swedes saw, independently from each other, an object that caused the Swedish Defense Ministry, after careful study, to announce officially:

"- a large, glowing disc with three smaller ones was observed there for twenty-five minutes. The large disc rose several times in the sky and fell again, launched a large rocket and received light signals from the smaller three. Finally, the four objects withdrew in orderly formation."

All observations agree that the discs glow. Why? The forces exerted in propelling a Lewetzow-ray machine are several thousand times greater than anything known previously. In neutralizing the ray-power there occurs a certain waste that cannot be removed easily. As a rule such surpluses appear as heat. The energy developed is so great that things begin to melt within a fairly large radius. A method of transforming this energy surplus into waves eliminates the waste without damage.

The 'flying saucer' may, of course, take on any technically feasible form, the most ideal one remains the disc, however. In reality it is not a disc, but a formation that revolves around its center at terrific speed and therefore appears disc-like. The main portion is a bonnet-like cupola of metal framework, the spaces between braces are covered with a transparent material, appearing as "windows". Onto this "hub" are mounted, fan-fashion, six wings with small positive angle. Each wing, or blade, carries on the first third, top and bottom a hump-like housing, containing the transforming apparatus, which serves to discard the surplus energy. Set into the outer skin of the blades are the polarizing sheets that, depending on their adjustment to each other, propel the craft, or let it hover, in short do the steering. This entire formation is revolving, also by means of the Lewetzow ray, while the crew-compartment is suspended inside the hub, more or less stationary.

The crew, of course, does not feel acceleration or deceleration as they and the entire craft are fully surrounded by the rays, or rather, perfectly shielded from them.

To be sure, the secret of the 'flying saucer' is no secret at all. The sun has been shining on this earth for millions of years and on man a few hundred thousand years. Man, receiving warmth and light, worshipped the sun-god, but only toward the end of the sixteenth century could he find technical use from the sun's rays; he made fire, after the burning-glass had been invented. We long since know, that in the spectrum of electro-magnetic and corpuscular waves there are frequencies that are much shorter than the shortest that we put to use so far.

Among these are the so-called Lewetzow-rays. All that was necessary, once again, was to invent another "burning-glass", to take technical advantage of these rays. The 'flying saucer', among others, became the final product in this field. Where, then, is the secret? It's there only if we take for granted, that nature is full of secrets. As a thousand times before, another secret has been torn away from nature.

This, basically, was the content of the secret file number 250/eE. The next question is now: have only the Soviets this strange craft? Let us try and get an answer.

About the middle of 1952, the Lewetzow-ray began to dawn in scientist circles. The aircraft editor of the British publication "Sunday Dispatch" remarked then:

"One is almost forced to assume that this strange craft (the 'saucer') is propelled by rotary wings, the ring-like portion containing

the propelling mechanism - I know many technicians who believe firmly that 'saucers' are propelled by some forms of magnetism that cross and are available anywhere in space, creating among them, fields of force-"

A step closer to the facts came the well-known rocket expert, mathematician and physicist, Professor Hermann Oberth, who declared in an interview: "There is a material, that will practically remove from the forces of gravity any object covered by it -"

Did Professor Oberth gain his knowledge from official American sources? For he did research in the U.S.A. on similar matters. Then the Americans would be in the process of building a 'saucer' and so break up the possible Soviet monopoly. In any event, and to express it carefully, there seems to be feasible evidence for such a possibility. By orders from the Pentagon the international known and respected commentator, Henry Taylor, said in July, 1950 (1):

"Without giving away a military secret, I can say, that 'flying saucers' are real. They exist, up to a diameter of 75 meters. I also know their purpose, but this is still a carefully guarded military secret. When the U.S. Air Force feels the time has come to release a report, it will be good news. Until then, I think, no one should talk about the purpose of the 'saucers'. Should you find a 'saucer', the possibility being rather small, you will find on it the following information: Military secret of the U.S.A. - Persons damaging this projectile, informing about the locality or description will be prosecuted for treason. Call collect No.----- Not explosive."

In closing, let us assume once, the secret file 250/eE has told us, if incomplete, the truth. Then we should see tomorrow 'flying saucers' above our heads, friendly or unfriendly. Perhaps, the 'saucer' will become some day as well known a vehicle, as the car is today. Meanwhile, we have to wait patiently, if, when and how far the story in secret file 250/eE proves to be true. Perhaps we shall know soon.

-- e n d --

We take this opportunity to call special attention to our recent publication, THE COMING OF THE GUARDIANS - a 65 page mimeo book which has received favorable reviews on radio and television. It consists mainly of statements made by the Mark Probert Controls (deep trance mediumship) concerning the aeroforms, during the last eight years. This is the only book yet offered the public which makes this approach, and which gives a scientific and metaphysical interpretation covering the whole of the phenomena. We have a few copies left of the first printing, which can be had at \$2.00. The second and improved edition will be available by the end of July. -PRICE \$3.00.

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ETHERIC NOTES - V

by

Gerald Light

Dear Friend:

From the letters I am receiving in response to the four booklets on "Etheric Healing", as I have chosen to call them in order to make them as acceptable to the general public as possible, I realize that some sort of appendix or resume of the entire program of the "Temples" is required for those who are aware of the fact that the booklets are somewhat similar to a Cook's Tour catalogue, but still contain a fertile field for further plowing.

The term "healing" should be understood in its broadest sense, and its application to our individual needs and affairs extended to include practically all those personal and private matters which we wish to improve to our advantage or desire. Whatever lacks that degree of perfection which we envisage for it, certainly comes under this general term "healing" which implies the improvement necessary to satisfy our standards for its highest efficiency. In other words, whatever is not right, good, agreeable or satisfactory--is subject to the healing processes of whatever system of improvement we may be able to employ. Therefore, the entire globe and its people, and their multifarious activities, surely need a "healing."

This question of "healing", according to the Etherian Formulae given to me over the last four or five years, is essentially a mechanical activity. There is nothing "divine" or "spiritual" in it--at least as we usually consider these terms. But of course, there is that remarkable stipulation They laid down for me long, long ago: All things, including the substance and energies within them, are divine, spiritual, astral, psychic, or cosmic; or, all substance and energies, and the things or forms in which they manifest, must be considered material, physical, human, mortal or natural.

When the wire to a spark-plug in our auto has fallen loose, the motor refuses to run properly. It requires a "healing" or a perfecting. One simply puts the loose wire under the screw of the plug and tightens it--so that the contact is properly made. Is this a "divine healing?" It IS, if we regard all matter and force as divine or spiritual. In correcting the mechanical trouble suppose we cut our finger. We are upset, and we mumble a prayer for divine healing. In a minute or two the usual coagulation of the blood takes place, and the bleeding stops--apparently by itself. Is this a divine healing? Or is it simply a "process of natural law"?

Etheric Notes - V (cont'd)

The point I am trying to make is this: All corrective (or healing) processes are to be considered as emanating from one and the same source, whether this source is called Life, Mind, or God. And this Source is immediately present and eternally active in our physical or material world--as fully as so many believe it is in "heaven." The idea of waiting until we die to see or know God is absurd, according to the principles of the Etherians. The need for corrective, or healing, processes seems to exist throughout the universe, all universes and the galaxies themselves--since it is largely a matter of an eternal balancing or adjusting of the very substance of the Cosmos which produces Life or Consciousness. Consequently, with such a situation existing everywhere in "God's Universe" (such a need for healing, I mean) there should be no such attitude of either "sin" or "guilt" which so constantly influences those who find themselves in need of healing, in whatever aspect of their life and affairs we can observe its apparent lack.

I have been advised to emphasize this idea of healing in the hope that it would make the Etherian Philosophy less caustic in its action on the average human mind; make it more soothing, though not so comforting as to permit a repetition of the farcical notions of "divine redemption" which Christianity loves so dearly.

But I started out with the hope of being able to give your readers something of a more comprehensive conception of the twelve potentialities, cosmic powers, or as I called them in the booklets, Temples of Healing, more comprehensive than I could present in the books themselves, since every sort of mind and emotional nature will read them.

The globe and all its life-forms are nothing more than combinations of the unknown elements, the chemicals of our laboratories. This we should understand, but we do not. Nor do we really understand that our own bodies are but combinations of the same universal elements and forces. But we shall have to understand it, and quite completely, if we are ever to approach the state of existence enjoyed by the Etherians.

All of us are living in a magic world that is surely as strange and fantastic as anything the Etherians tell us about. Radio, television, electronics, atombombs and all the other magical properties of our modern civilization are not a whit less extraordinary than the powers and principles used by these fascinating "People of OuterSpace." And I do not understand the belligerence, the hostility I constantly experience whenever a "trained scientist" contacts my writings. Nor do I understand the fear and concern which I notice in the eyes of so many of my "ordinary listeners" as I attempt to explain the Science of Density or the Philosophy of Etheria to them. Oh, of course, I can rationalize it, if need be, but it seems tragically foolish if not outright stupid. Every hour of our daily lives we are all using forces

Etheric Notes - V (cont'd)

that are simply fabulous in their essential natures, in their significance to us as individuals. I am afraid the day of the robot is not yet to come---it is already here, and has been here for generations. We are the robots, the inert, unconscious blobs of soft-matter, moving around automatically, like so many machines. And with scarcely more individuality than those toys one can wind up with a spring. This is not sarcasm, nor bitterness. It is a plain fact.

These machines, called human-beings, and numbering about 2000 millions in 1954, are made up of twelve essential parts, or organs. They are basically electrical, or magnetic, in their operation. Now, the power, or currents, for these twelve parts comes from twelve magnetic dynamos located in certain parts of the globe itself. This power is properly called electrical, but it is derived or produced by the interaction of 144 elements or chemicals (about 100 of which are known and studied by us). These power-stations I am calling "Temples" or "Shrines". And I am doing so in order to make our life seem less mechanical and more "spiritual" and "divine", since temples are traditionally connected with deities of some sort and "God" of a definite degree. I have learned, rather painfully, that knowledge of such a superior or superlative character as we are now receiving, from our Etheric Teachers, will not be accepted unless it is presented in the proper atmosphere of spiritual sublimity and cosmic grandeur. So, our power-stations become "Temples."

The Twelve Cosmic Vibrations of our system are collected by the twelve storage-houses, from which they (the Vibrations) are projected into the human-bodies, called people, which populate the earth. (Those 'inferior' bodies called "animals" receive similar forces.) Each of the Twelve Cosmic Vibrations is composed of the combination of twelve sub-vibrations. Or, each Basic Chemical-Compound is made up of its twelve separate parts. So, in our human machines we have these same 144 chemicals in more or less perfect combinations. (Our lack of "health" determines how much these combinations are out of order, or balance.

The twelve Temples are located in those parts of our planet where a special concentration of the twelve chemical-combinations exists in great measure. Hence, their location has nothing to do with an arbitrary selection of "ashramas" or center by "The Great White Brotherhood." The chemical deposits existed there before the White Brotherhood, The Masters, etc., began their ministrations for a bewildered humanity.

To be about as explicit as I can, there is a certain area in our planet where the chemical we call "Salt" is more densely concentrated than any other spot on the globe. The other eleven "Sacred Elements" or chemicals also have their special areas of concentration.

Etheric Notes - V (cont'd)

There is a considerable speculation as to whether or not "Masters" actually exist. This is especially true in connection with the various "Masters" that have been presented to the world as founding a number of occult societies and metaphysical groups. There can be no doubt, however, absolutely no question about the existence of such men as Albertus Magnus, Paracelsus, Flamel, Cagliostro, St. Germain and similar students of the Occult or Mystic Path. Nor can there be any possible doubt that such men as these worked constantly with what we know today as chemical compounds. These were the men of al-chemy (Arabian derivative) or the Magic Fiats, the alchemists who fathered what so many are proud to call modern chemistry. These early al-chemists made frequent journeys to various lands, ostensibly in search of the secret of making gold from base metals. The Etherian Records state that such men visited the twelve major storehouses of chemical power, as well as the 144 minor or secondary laboratories of our cosmic system, in order to better understand the nature of the elements with which they were working. Most of them understood the relatively primitive process of transforming lead or iron into gold or silver. (There are a few mystics today who perform this same "miracle" with ease. In India alone I witnessed this manifestation at least twenty-five times. Every good Spiritualist believes in the elementary process of "apports", and thousands of people right here in America possess a gold object given them "from Spirit.")

Speaking of India, may I refer you to Sir Bose, an extraordinary Hindu who made so many important discoveries in various fields of science as to be far more revered by the Orientals than any other known scientists. This wonderful, Christian, man was endowed with a completely unorthodox attitude which made it possible for him to prove that metals, minerals and hard, apparently lifeless stone, were actually influenced and conditioned by such familiar human qualities as fatigue, irritation, anger, even love! This sounds like so much nonsense until one learns that the great steel companies of Europe seriously respected his opinion to the point of investing millions of dollars in his technical ideas. The experiments of Sir Bose with flowers and plants is something right out of the Arabian Nights, and may be regarded as inconsequential by modern science. But it is a matter of record that the papers of Sir Bose, explaining the principle of the "wireless-set" were received in London by the Royal Academy of Science at the same time similar ideas were presented by Marconi. Sir Bose, being a dark-skinned oriental lost his legitimate honors to the equally dark-skinned man from Italy, lest white supremacy be seriously endangered.

I have often sat enthralled in the garden of Sir Bose as he read verse after verse from the ancient epics of India, Mahabhrata, Ramayana, etc., pointing out how these very ancient peoples actually possessed hundreds of chemical formulae. I remember one illustration in particular: the story of an extremely well-loved god who ruled a court made up of twelve priests, twenty-two dancers and eleven warriors. This,

Etheric Notes - V (cont'd)

Sir Bose was convinced, was the formula for sugar, C-12, H-22, O-11. And I am convinced that he was completely correct in his deductions --for after all, there is overwhelming evidence that the Ancients possessed aeroplanes and other mechanical marvels. No doubt, had this benign Hindu lived in medieval days he would be known to us now as one of the Alchemists, and given the respect his great knowledge merited.

All of the Great Alchemists knew of the Twelve Temples which hourly feed and sustain the life within every created form visible to us, and every form unseen by us. And many of these highly individualistic modern experimenters, or alchemists, know or believe in the Temples of Cosmic Energy. Dr. Oscar Brunler, whose brilliant experiments in the field of radiation eventually cost him his life, publicly stated his belief in these legendary areas of Cosmic Power. And his successful experimentation surely pointed to a personal source of power which eclipsed most of his contemporaries. I am certain that he frequently "tuned in" to the Radiations of the various "power-houses" as he called them, in order to be able to achieve the extraordinary results that made him unique.

Sir Bose, Dr. Brunler, Paracelsus, St. Germain, etc., believed that the known chemical elements were actually particles of substance radiated from the literal bodies of Beings of a cosmic character and dimension. And they believed these particles to be capable of almost limitless responses when approached with the simple powers of the human mind and will. Paracelsus is said to have "talked" to his chemicals--and to have learned many things of their nature by what they "said" back to him. And, of course, we have the familiar example of the yogic instructions to meditate upon something in order to learn about it--but usually the thing was only a channel which we were to use in order to find "god" within or behind it. What a pity we didn't have sense enough to guess that its visible or tangible form possessed ample divinity to work wonders for us without trying to "get in touch with the absolute", and ignoring the form, the absolute form!

Someone has called our human body "a bag of chemicals". We accept such comparisons with amusement, and agree that we are nothing more than chemicals "from the material standpoint, of course". But from any other standpoint can we claim ourselves to be anything but chemicals? (The galleries are now ringing with denunciations because I am attempting to "materialize" the children of God; to debase the dignity of Man by inferring that he is nothing more than a bag of chemicals. Away with such a Darwinian reminder! To the stake with 'im!) But seriously, ARE we anything BUT chemicals??????

Perhaps, before we square off to do battle unto the death, it might be helpful to see just what Sir Chemical and his combinations actually do mean to us. I can think of a few helpful quotes from the Book, "From the dust of the earth God made Man," etc. And also the poet's plea:

Etheric Notes - V (cont'd)

- "Dust thou art, to dust returneth--was not spoken of the Soul", etc. But then, again, maybe it WAS spoken of the soul. Could it be, with abject apologies to the CS'ers, that there is nothing BUT matter? That Matter is the One supreme Element of the Universe of Universes, the God of Gods, the Heavenly Absolute of Absolutes??? The Etherians say---Yes! They of OuterSpace declare Matter to be the All of All. The magnificently superior Beings streaking through our skies insist that "beyond matter there is nothing". They also insist it is foolish for us to seek refuge from "earthly matter" by devising our fantastic systems of religious paradises, mental, emotional or otherwise. They point out that we die only because we deliberately reject our material natures.

At this place I could spend many paragraphs pointing out that most of us must plead guilty to this charge. But think it over, now and then, and you will be amazed how frequently, and how intensely, you often reject your "material nature". You may not deliberately wish to die, but certainly our every day is highlighted by the realization, or belief or hope, that it won't always be this way, etc. Death, the dissolution of the chemical body, is the single and paramount aspect of life that confronts every human creature, day after day. Is it strange then, that, sooner or later, we all DO lose this precious instrument of God?

Why do we lose our chemical instruments, when the mountains, the seas endure "forever?" Because, The Etherian Friends tell us, because we have no conscious awareness of the "divine" or eternal nature of our chemically-compounded bodies. Why is this true? Largely because we simply choose to ignore the reactions of these chemicalized organs as we live our daily hours through.

For example: Who has not experienced the reaction of too much salt in the soup? Yet who ever pauses to observe, actually notice, what is going on, when we have too much salt in our food? Possibly a trained medical student could write an impressive account of the physiological processes that are set into operation when we have too much salt in food. Some of these we would understand; most of them would be beyond our field of knowledge.

However, there is a reaction we can all understand, if we watch it. When we have too much sodium-chloride in our blood stream (from too much salt in our soup) we are having a deep psychological, or emotional, reaction. Precisely, we will be more fearful, more unhappy, more "nervous" when we have too much salt in our blood. And if we do not have enough, we die!

THE SHAPES OF BEING

(In the following article the well-known psychic investigator, Harold W. Chibbett, of London, relates the experience of Mrs. Weir, the medium in the Canuea case, and her two children. "This account by Mrs. Weir," he writes, "which she has just retold to me, is materially the same as that I remember her telling me a considerable time ago." It has a singular and impressive interest under current circumstances).

In Round Robin, Vol. ix, (March-April 1954,) No. 6, page 4, there is a statement by Dr. Gerald Light that: "the flying Saucers or Discs ... are in many instances the actual bodies of the Etherian creatures." Without comment I submit the following account, which was related to me long before the above appeared in print, and which I have just persuaded the lady in question to re-tell, so that I can pass it along to you. Before proceeding, I should remind you that Mrs. Weir is the medium who was most concerned with Canuea case, and whose alleged "Gate-Keeper" is the late Cardinal J.H. Newman. Here, then, is the account:

Her youngest son Alfred was born on a Friday, the 23rd of August, 1935. Six weeks later, also on a Friday, Mrs. Weir was in her breakfast room, reading a newspaper. The time was between 5:30 and 6:00 p.m. It was getting dark, but there was a gibbous moon in the sky. She was interrupted by the sound of the pantry-window latch being lifted.

Puzzled, she entered her kitchenette from the breakfast room, and approached the pantry at the end. The pantry window opened onto the garden, and she observed that the latch had indeed been lifted. She saw nobody about, however, and relatched the window. She returned to the breakfast room and picked up her paper.

Once more she heard the latch being lifted. Again she went to the pantry. The latch was unfastened. She secured it carefully and went back to her paper. Before she had time to read more than a few words she heard the door of the side entrance open. Her two daughters had come in. They were Phyllis and Marion, aged nine and six respectively. They had been shopping.

According to their own statements given immediately after the following events, as they entered the garden from the side passage they both saw the back of a tall figure, wearing a black coat. The right hand was extended palm upwards, trying to lift the latch of the pantry window. To the girls it seemed as though the hand, and such part of the arm and body as they could see (including the feet which did not touch the ground) were transparent. At this point the figure turned toward them its eyes gleaming like brilliant crystals. Marion screamed, and collapsed on the ground in a swoon.

When Mrs Weir heard Marion scream, she rushed to the breakfast room and saw Marion lying on the ground, with Phyllis bending over her. Immediately she ran into the kitchenette and thence into the garden.

It was then that she saw for the first time the tall figure in black. It was touching the baby's clothes, those of the child Alfred, which were hanging on a clothes-line suspended from the outside corner of the kitchenette to the end of the garden.

As she watched, fascinated, the form reached the last of the garments. Then, without pausing, it spread its arms wide at right angles to its body, and began to rise into the night sky. Because of the moonlight, visibility was perfect. The cloak shrouding the form appeared to vanish, and for a moment Mrs. Weir saw a diaphanous human form. As it continued to rise, however, it assumed the shape of a shining disc. Obviously it was difficult to estimate the height at which this transformation took place, because there was no means of comparison.

It should be noted that all these events took place in the space of a very few moments of time. Neither of the girls saw the figure rise from the ground, because at that moment, Marion was huddled in a fainting fit, and Phyllis was tending her.

So that the transformation of the shrouded figure into a shining disc rests entirely on Mrs. Weir's testimony, and must be accepted or rejected in accordance with the reader's own judgment.

ADDENDA. Mrs. Weir learned afterwards that the mysterious figure was that of her "Gate-Keeper", the late Cardinal J.H. Newman, and that he had been trying to draw her attention to his actions by raising the pantry latch. His movements in connection with the baby's garments were intended to give warning of the impending decease of the child, which in fact took place on yet another Friday - at midnight, January 1st, 1937.

Why such a warning could not have been given direct, is just another of those "psychic mysteries". But the occurrence is worth recording, if only for the alleged transformation of the cloaked form into a "disc-like object".

Apropos of Flying Saucers qua living entities, Mrs. Weir later referred to the year 1949, when she saw four Saucers over Birmingham. She did not take much notice at the time; but a fortnight later she alleged that she was talking to the spirit of the late Sir Oliver Lodge about them, when he said, jokingly, "How dare you call me a Flying Saucer!" Puzzled by this, she questioned him further, and he replied, enigmatically, "You Earthly people call us 'Flying Saucers'."

Concerning the Cameron Aurameter: The inventor, Rev. V.L. Cameron asks us to notify our readers, that those who feel they have not received sufficient instructions in the use of the instrument are invited to write to him for further data. Price of the Aurameter in Calif., including tax, postage and insurance, is \$15.95. Elsewhere \$15.50, including insurance and postage. (Rev. Verne L. Cameron -- Rt. 1 - Box 1120 ELSINORE, California.)

SAUCERIANA:

Corresp. of
H.T. WILKINS
(England)

. . . On June 6, 1954, a weird object described as like a white balloon, flying at tremendous speed, with a long tail which fanned toward the termination, and with an umbrella or mushroom-shaped object inside it, seemed to travel toward the ground at Melbourne, Australia (5:45 p.m., June 1, 1954). Another object, seen the same evening, carried a revolving red light. It did not come from a plane, nor was it a balloon of meteorological type. One observer, a Mrs Riley, said it was silent, floated in the air, then shuttled back and forth. Suddenly it spun three times and then vanished. The Australian Air Force asks for written reports and says: "We do NOT pooh-poo these things, we take a lot of them quite seriously" (to quote an official spokesman.)

A lump of quartz has been found in Colorado, synchronizing with the fissuring of wind screens on automobiles near Seattle, and the quartz has in it a number of 'burnt holes'. For some reason U.S. authorities have decided to keep 'mum' about this - acting much as did the British Air Ministry about the stuff that fell from the skies over Sussex, in Nov. 1950, when the police clamped down with the silence of the dead and officially damned. This stuff was a peculiar translucent material, not ice, and not yet identified.

Damage to the extent of \$15,000,000 has been done to fruit trees in the German Palatinate at Worms and near Mainz, by hordes of caterpillars which have even invaded houses. At Passy, a destructive breed of white ants have caused much apprehension. They eat their way through woodwork and avoid daylight. The queen ant produces 4,000 eggs a day. This pest has made its way over a trail of 250 miles... and have even reached the Latin Quarter of Paris. Entomologists are baffled by this mystery, one theory being that they originally came from South or Central America in the 1870's, on board a ship docking at La Rochelle. (Vide Chapter 9, pgs. 223-4 of my Flying Saucers on the Moon, on the Mysterious relationship between insect pests and cosmic phenomena).

Thousands of dead fish have been found floating on the river Chelmer, Essex, England, and tests are being made to discover what has caused the dissolution of the oxygen content of the water which has caused the death of the fish. (Has this mystery anything to do with mysterious siphoning of water from rivers and reservoirs, both in England and in the U.S., in the night hours, by unknown entities. Essex, it may be noted, has been the region of saucer phenomena, such as stampeding sheep found dead in dykes, all having rushed from one direction; and of mysterious substances, officially brushed off as ice from airplane intakes, but actually unknown material dropped from the skies.

June 6, 1954: Seven people at East Malvern, Victoria, Australia, saw an oval-shaped saucer "with objects inside it" fly at fantastic speed just over the tops of trees. It then climbed upward at great speed. First seen May 30, '54; again May 31 at same place. It banked, flattened out, vanished, then reappeared. Described as like a white football, or circular, and left a wake of sparks; also as being big as a railroad car, with dark shapes in it like people. Speed varied from a floating grace to vertiginous velocity when it shot straight up and vanished. When it dived it shot out a 'yellow gaseous matter from its stern'. Three saucers were seen on that evening over parts of Victoria . . .

Correspondence
of H.T. Wilkins --
 (cont'd)

.... Twice in three months, the last occasion on May 18, 1954, at 9:40 P.M., a thing like a cigar or fountain pen in shape passed in the sky over West Cornwall. Accounts vary as to altitude, some say 5,000 feet - others, "very high". But the speed was immense, and some observers report a slight hissing noise. Its flight was parallel to the ground and a yellowish-green trail was left over Land's End. Note, that if the height was very great, then we have here a vast space-ship, not a mere satellite disc of 'saucer' type.

On April 28, 1954, at about 6:30 A.M., a hell of a thing half a mile long, black, with ports, swooped down from the sky with a diabolical roar and hung motionless 350 feet over the cab of a locomotive hauling a freight train near Geelong, Victoria, Australia. It nearly caused the engineer and fireman to keel out of the cab in real terror. After ten minutes it went off at a vertiginous speed. (NO, they do NOT employ men on the footplates of locomotives who suffer from hallucinations. Both of these men have offered to give evidence to the Australian Civil Air Defense Board.

As you have said, disintegration of deep-lying earth strata is proceeding. In Greece, in regions I have indicated, there were violent quakes on April 30, May 12, and May 26, producing scenes of panic. On May 19, 1954, a severe shock and tremor rocked houses in Geneva and nearby. . . There has been five months of drought in one region of France, and calamitous floods in other parts. In Cape Town, S.A., the severest storms known in 100 years have been experienced. On May 22, 1954, the city was cut off by floods and landslides, all roads and railways were blocked, millions of dollars damage done to farms and vineyards. A river close to a new dam suddenly rose 20 feet. A coaster was thrown onto rocks, and the gale was so violent that the liner, Greytown Castle, 27,000 tons, could not dock in Table Bay. Weather bitterly cold, snow on the mountains. Oh, no! - Of course one would never connect these things with H-bomb blasts. Most impious to suggest it! - Still, some people, including the writer of this letter, do link them together. But a good time is coming to all, even to the lunatic government scientists. It seems to me that we shut up the wrong folks in our asylums. . . .

 FLYING SAUCERS ON THE MOON, by HAROLD T. WILKINS, can be had from Markham House Press, 31 King's Road, London S.W. 3, Eng.-Price \$2.40. It is also issued by The Citadel Press, 222-4th Ave., NYC 3 - N.Y. under the misleading title, Saucers Move to the Attack. (\$3.50 - 330 pgs). The author is widely known as an explorer, and writer of some 8 other non-fiction works: see our review of his Saucers on the Moon, "in" CLIPS & QUOTES-C-1, "of July 1, 1954. This is a "must" book and with one exception outrates every other book-length contribution to the phenomena of the aeroforms.

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