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RECENT UFO SIGHTINGS

Maureen Puddy, 37, was driving on Mooradue Road, between Frankston and Dromana, about 35 miles south-east of Melbourne, Australia, when a blue light came out of the night to terrify her.

Mrs. Puddy spotted the light around 9:15 p.m. on July 25, 1972. Frightened by the light, Mrs. Puddy stepped on the gas but the engine cut. At the same time some force took over the steering of her car and moved it over to the side of the road.

The light hovered over the car and Mrs. Puddy saw the source - a large glowing object. A message suddenly came through to her. The message was "All your tests will be negative. Tell media, do not panic we mean no harm. You now have control." Immediately the car motor started and Mrs. Puddy sped from the scene.

Two other persons, not with Mrs. Puddy, seperately reported the same craft.

Twenty days earlier Mrs. Puddy had seen the same or a similar object. That time it followed her in her car for eight miles. Then it left at a speed "so fast you can't imagine".

The Florida Times-Union (Jacksonville) reported in its July 25, 1972, issue two sightings in Dighton, Kansas. An unidentified flying object has been seen in that area on and off since January.

On July 21, a man saw a red-orange glowing object and reported it to the local police. 3 days later, a farm girl said she had seen a UFO on July 19 eight miles west of Dighton. The girl, Pam Khrehbiel, 17, saw the craft ahead of her on the road. It was a glowing red-orange

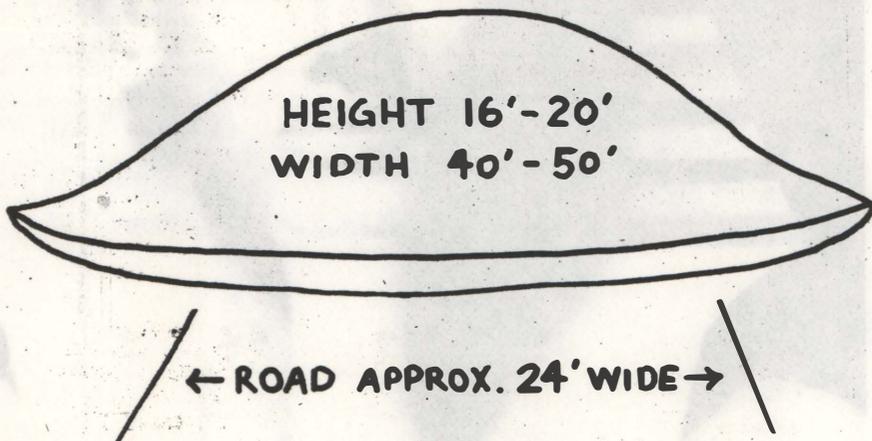
object. "It didn't move like an airplane or anything," she said. "It just stayed there and hovered. Then it moved real fast and stopped."

She said the object was round but had no definite shape and it continued to appear and disappear above the road.

On Wednesday morning, July 19, the girl's father found a 20-foot circle in a field where all the plants were dead. There were no tire tracks leading to the site and no explanation for the dead plants.

In the morning of September 16, three Wellington, New Zealand, residents saw a red and orange object in the sky. The round object was traveling from north to south for about half an hour before it disappeared.

★ MRS PUDDY'S sketch of the UFO she says she saw. She says there were no visible "windows or portholes, no smoke or sparks." It glowed with a bright blue light and gave off a slight "purring" sound.

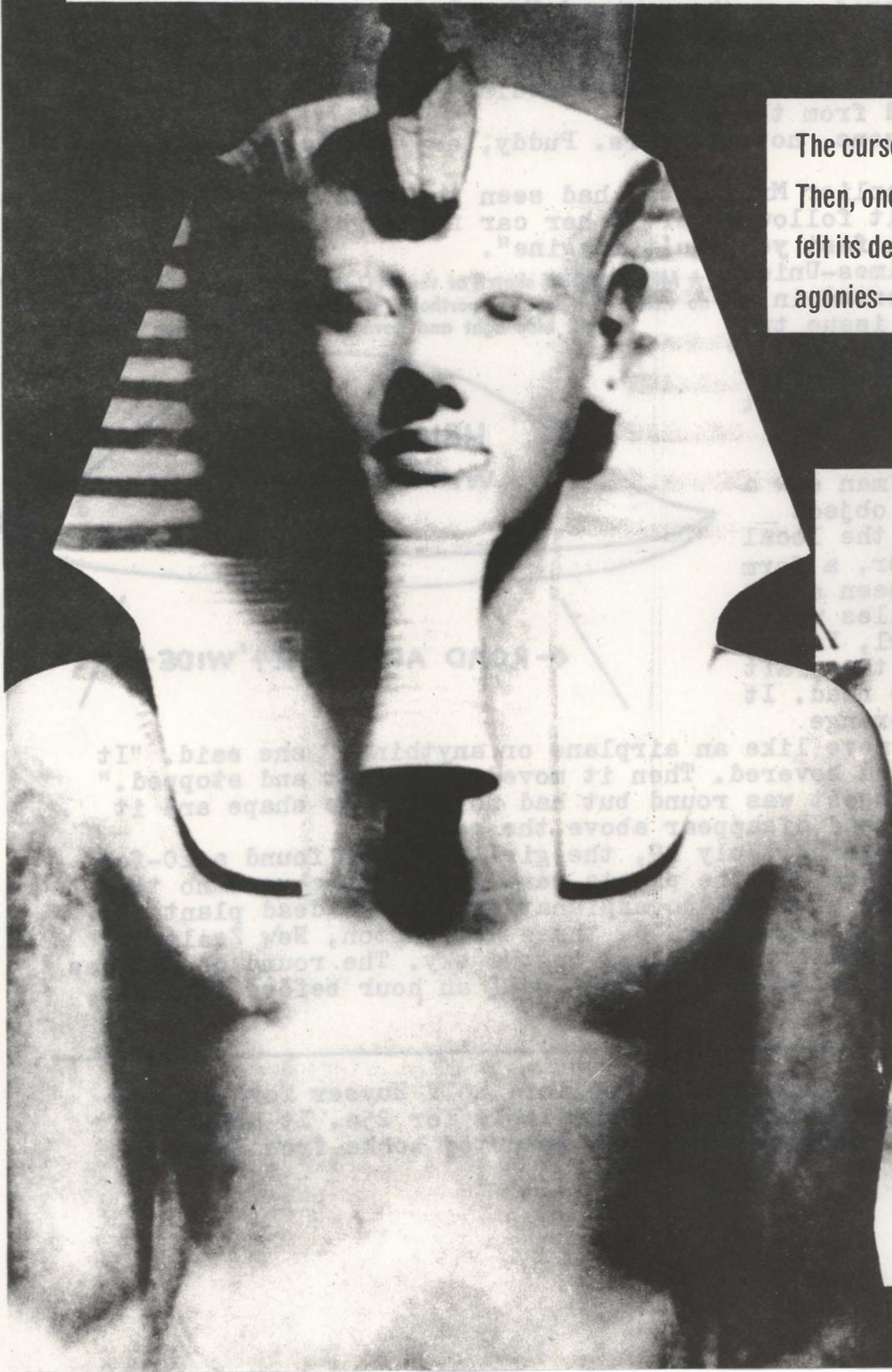


QUEST NOTES: We have a new national editor, Rolf Huyser for New Zealand. A new Galaxy Press catalog is available for 25¢. It contains well over 100 books, many new ones and imported books from England.

THE CURSE OF THE

The curse lay quiet as a sleeping snake.

Then, one by one, 20 human beings felt its deadly sting, writhed in untold agonies—and died.

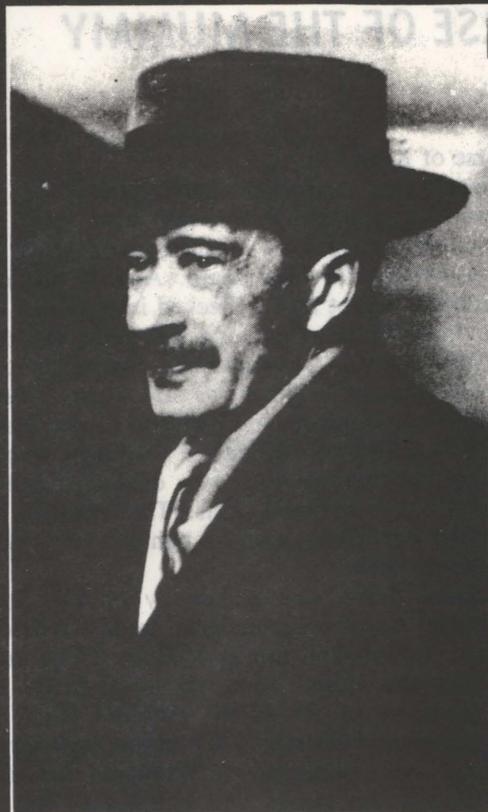


MUMMY

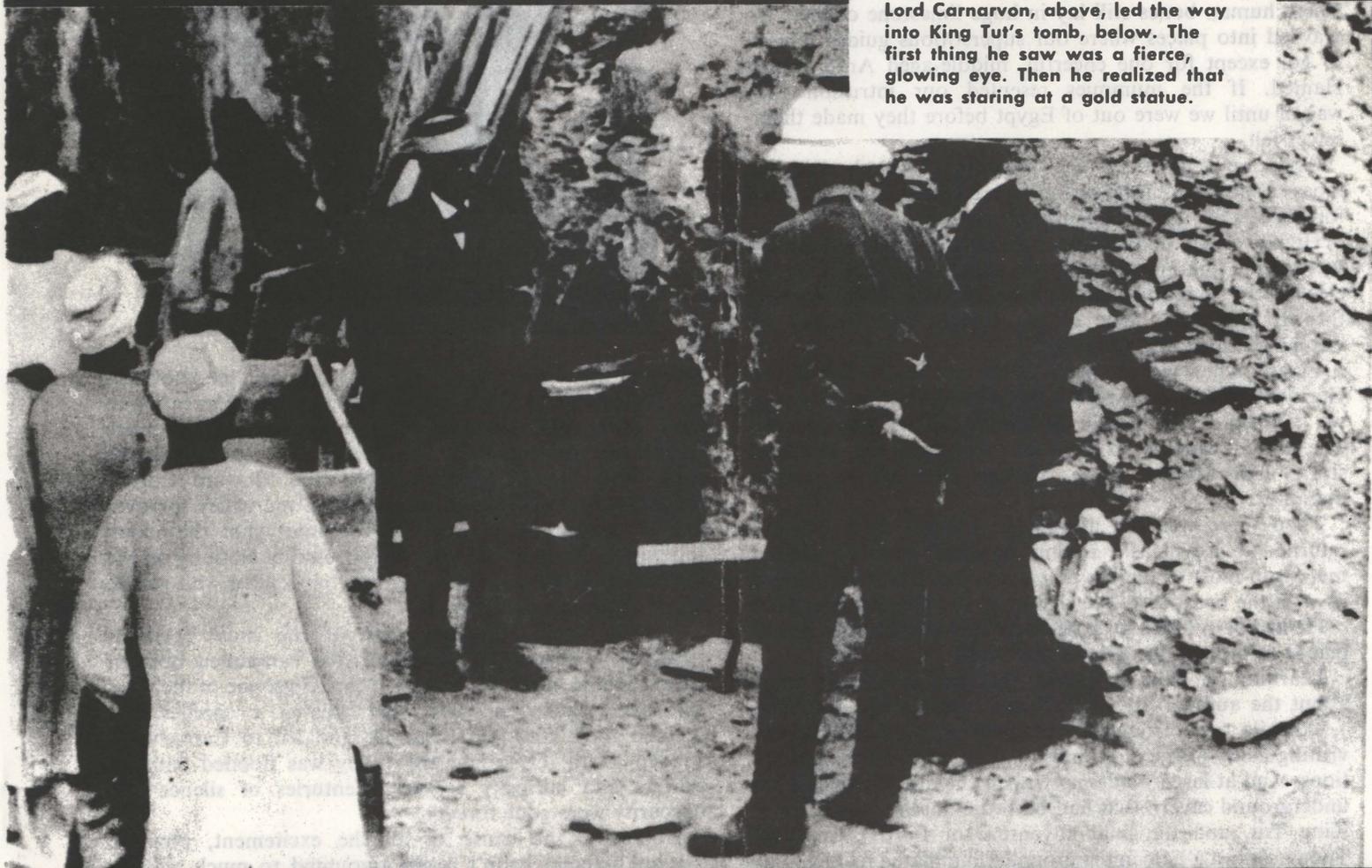
DEATH is no stranger to the vast bleakness of Upper Egypt where the tombs of the ancients hold the bleached bones of men who sought their secrets. For centuries adventurers and treasure-seekers have wandered there, seeking fortunes but discovering, instead, death. One rare exception was a tall, gaunt English lord whose sudden death on the barren Western Desert in 1923 made headlines all over the world.

Unlike most of the others, he didn't die trapped in some tomb or crushed beneath some fallen statue. His life ended in bed, surrounded by doctors. But his death was the tragic climax of the biggest news story of the roaring twenties.

Lord Carnarvon was the man who opened the fabulously rich tomb of King Tut-an-*kh*-amen and unearthed the Pharaoh's mummified corpse encased in solid gold. This act was supposed to have doomed the Englishman, making him the victim of history's most famous 'curse.'



Lord Carnarvon, above, led the way into King Tut's tomb, below. The first thing he saw was a fierce, glowing eye. Then he realized that he was staring at a gold statue.



CURSE OF THE MUMMY

The curse of King Tut.

Archaeologists, historians and students of the occult have been arguing about the case ever since. There's a dramatic and untold story steeped in Egyptian mysticism, behind Lord Carnarvon's death. And it was during my exploration of Egypt that I checked into it.

More than 40 years had passed since the opening of King Tut's tomb and Carnarvon's death, but the strange trail of the Pharaoh's curse was still warm. After probing through dusty old records in Cairo and Luxor, I interviewed many of the scientists and native *dragomen* who had been present at the time the tomb was opened. I tried to piece together all the scattered facts. They turned out to be credible and disturbing, even though you can't pin them all on an ancient curse.

A mummy jinxed me personally on my first trip to Egypt when I was a writer assigned to do a radio broadcast from the pyramids and tombs of Giza. Three announcers, an engineer and myself, spent six hours in the innermost burial chambers of the Great Pyramid itself, capturing sounds, voices and echoes on a portable tape recorder.

Then, in the moonlight, we wandered for many more hours through the tombs and temples of the grotesque City of the Dead, describing the interiors of musty *mastabas* where human bones still lay in huge limestone coffins. We crawled into places where our superstitious guides refused to go, except for one cheerful, middle-aged Arab named Hamed. If the mummies resented our intrusion they waited until we were out of Egypt before they made themselves felt.

After we'd made enough recordings, we checked the tapes carefully in our hotel and then boarded a plane headed for Paris. That's when our troubles started.

High over the Mediterranean we ran into a severe electrical storm and lightning struck the plane, knocking out the electrical system and sending a ball of blue flame flashing through the cabin. One of our engines cut out and we virtually limped into Orly Field.

Finally when we got back to our studios in Frankfurt, Germany (I was working for the Armed Forces Network), we discovered that nearly all our recordings were ruined. The only available explanation was that the electrical storm had affected them, though this hardly seemed possible.

Then there was the aftermath. Months later, when I returned to Egypt as a roving magazine correspondent, I met again most of the Egyptians and officials who'd helped us with the broadcast. But one man was missing. Hamed.

He had been killed by a streetcar two months after he had guided us through the City of the Dead!

Learning of this, I started thinking more and more about the authenticity of Egyptian curses. Then I made a 1,500 mile trip through Egypt, probing into old legends, visiting many of the old tombs marked with sinister inscriptions. And at last I made my way to the dusty, rough-hewn underground cavern that had been the final resting place of King Tut, and the final adventure of Lord Carnarvon. Today it's just a hole in the ground, illuminated by flickering electric lights, and noisy with the disappointed grumblings of tourists.

But back in November 1922, it was a totally unknown



Howard Carter, one of the original twenty men to enter King Tut's tomb. Reports said that his death was caused by the curse of the Egyptian priests.



Mary Bea Rivers Broun, above, died suddenly after soldier gave her this vase from King Tut's tomb. Friends said that she was a victim of the curse.

recess in the obscure desert gap that later became known as the Valley of The Kings. Here two Englishmen, sweating in their linen suits, stood cramped in the narrow entrance tunnel and chipped their way through the ancient plaster wall. They were Lord Carnarvon and Howard Carter, archaeologists who had been searching the valley for over half a decade. Now that they'd found what they were looking for, they hoped that there would be nothing on the other side of the wall but an empty tomb filled with rubble left by ancient tomb robbers.

Instead, they discovered one of the most fabulous treasures in history. A discovery that catapulted both of them to fame, made the Valley of the Kings one of the most celebrated spots on earth, and created a conflict that severed their life-long friendship and led to Carnarvon's sudden death. Overnight the valley was flooded with reporters and curiosity seekers. Centuries of silence and obscurity were gone forever.

Ironically, the cause of all the excitement, Pharaoh Tut-ankh-amen, hadn't really amounted to much and his tomb was really modest by Egyptian standards. He was a mere boy in his teens when death stepped in and his influence on Egyptian history was negligible. Most historians

suspect he didn't die a natural death. An evil character named Ay was vizir at the time, seizing the throne as soon as poor Tut was buried.

The importance of the discovery of King Tut's last resting place hinges on the fact that it was one of the few untouched tombs to be unearthed in modern times. And because it hadn't been previously violated the pro-curse faction claims the Tut curse is all the more plausible—since curses are only supposed to work on those who break into the tomb first.

Tut-ankh-amen married his wife, Ankh-es-en-pa-Aten, when she was hardly more than ten years old. Pictures of her which were found in the tomb, hint she and the King were very close. An unusual state of affairs in a country where the kings usually married their sisters in order to keep the crown in the family.

Hieroglyphics indicate Ankh-es-en-pa-Aten wanted to keep Ay, the vizir, from gaining the throne after her husband's death so she sent a messenger to a neighbouring Caliph, imploring him to rush one of his sons to Egypt to marry her and thus become King. Suspecting some sort of trick, the Caliph was hesitant.

Since Tut was only a youth, no adequate royal tomb had been built. A gold coffin was hastily slapped together, a hole dug in the rock in the Valley of the Kings, and Tut's personal property was dumped inside.

Then came the 'curse.' Royal priests performed their strange, mystical rites, designed to protect the corpse and its spirit. Ancient Egyptians believed if anything happened to a man's dead body, his spirit wouldn't be able to enjoy the hereafter.

To frustrate any future tomb robbers, Tut's mummy was placed in a gold coffin which was fitted into several more cases, and then all this was pushed into a small

alcove and securely plastered over.

As for the curse, this was taken care of by the priests. The inscriptions on the coffin were routine 'spells' praising the dead, asking that he be admitted into heaven and treated with dignity.

For six years Howard Carter, a typical middle-aged Britisher, had been digging in the Valley of the Kings without success. Now it was 1922 and his sponsor, the wealthy Lord Carnarvon, was becoming impatient. Other Egyptologists were scoffing at Carter's notion that there was still an undiscovered tomb in the valley.

Carnarvon called Carter to London and asked him to suspend the search but the archaeologist begged for one more season in the Valley. He was certain he was close to some great find.

Reluctantly, Lord Carnarvon granted him more time.

Less than two weeks later, Carter unearthed fifteen steps cut into the rock, leading down under a hill. At the bottom there was a doorway which, hieroglyphics told him, had been sealed by the ancient Egyptian priests.

Carter buried the steps again and cabled the news to Carnarvon. The latter sailed for Egypt immediately and in a few days the two old friends were standing triumphantly in front of the mysterious door, hoping they'd found something more than a hole filled with rubble.

Overnight, the Valley of the Kings became the centre of world attention. Newspapermen overflowed the meager hotel facilities of nearby Luxor. Tourists swarmed down the Nile. Guides, dragomen, souvenir vendors, lemonade peddlers and donkey boys turned the once unknown valley into a three-ring circus. And Death must have stood chuckling in the wings, waiting for his cue which was soon to come.

Even as Lord Carnarvon sat in the tomb, watching Carter chop away the plaster, Death sought him out. It came in the form of a mosquito, buzzing in across the valley from the Nile to bury its stinger in Carnarvon's flesh. Concentrating on the exciting discovery before him, the Englishman scratched it with such vigor that it became infected!

In March of 1923, after many nerve-wracking months, Carter and Lord Carnarvon had one last bitter argument. Carnarvon, suffering from his infection and exhausted from being in the glare of publicity for so long, had decided that he should receive part of the treasure for his personal collection. This was only reasonable after his years of underwriting the expense of the search. But Carter thought everything should go to the Egyptian government and be placed on public display. The frayed tempers of the two men clashed. In a violent explosion of anger, Howard Carter ordered Lord Carnarvon out of his Luxor home!

Numb with rage and despair, Carnarvon stalked through the chill night air of the desert. The next day he took to his bed with his growing infection and a sudden case of pneumonia.

A few days later, at the age of 57, Lord Carnarvon died.

Always seeking fresh angles for their dispatches, the newspapermen in the Valley of the Kings seized Carnarvon's death and mushroomed it into the famous legend.

Carter lived until 1939 and died under ordinary circumstances.



Egyptian guide points out the features of King Tut's golden coffin to President Tito of Yugoslavia.

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SUNDAY MIRROR, June 25, 1972

Friar alarm shakes up the firemen

SPOOKY goings-on in a fire station are sending a town's fearless firemen up the pole.

The newly-opened station stands on a site once used by friars.

Workmen who excavated the site—in Friar Lane, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk—unearthed a stone coffin and two skeletons.

Shiver

That doesn't worry the fire-fighters. But the mysterious bumps they hear in the night do.

First to get a midnight shiver down his back was fireman Jimmy Jones.

He said: "I was sitting alone in the dormitory—which is directly over the top of the Friars' burial ground—when I heard what sounded like

whistling. It was a slow, tuneless whistle almost like a dirge. It got louder, then stopped in the corridor outside the dormitory—but no one was there."

Then fireman Jack Wells reported hearing footsteps when he was alone in the dormitory another night.

He said: "The steps stopped outside the door, but the place was deserted."

Ghostly footsteps have also been heard by Leading Fireman Ron Harris—and he admits: "When we get a midnight alarm we just can't get out of the place quickly enough. . . ."

HAVE BIGHEADS LANDED ON EARTH?

MRS. M. CULP was stoking her coal-fired cooker when a lump of coal fell on the floor and broke in half. Inside she found a craftsman-made gold necklace.

This may not seem all that remarkable until you know that the coal was estimated by experts to be 25,000,000 years old—and man has been on earth for less than 1,000,000 years.

That happened at Morrisonville, Illinois, in 1891, and experts still cannot explain it.

Forty years earlier, scientist Sir David Brewster, the man who invented the kaleidoscope, investigated a discovery in a sandstone quarry at Kingoodle, Perthshire.

The sandstone was estimated to be 200,000,000 years old, yet some flat-headed steel nails were found embedded in it.

In Austria's Salzburg Museum you can see an insignificant-looking 2in. cube-shaped lump of nickel. It has two convex sides and a continuous perfectly-engineered groove cut into it.

Experts say the precision with which the groove was cut can only mean that it was machine made.

But the cube was found at Vocklabruck in 1885 in a seam of coal estimated to be more than 200,000,000 years old.

IN 1852, the magazine *Scientific American* reported that a 5in. silver bell engraved with a floral pattern had been discovered in the heart of a rock the size of a hut found 15ft. below ground level.

Many experts feel that discoveries such as these point to the possibility that beings from outer space may have visited this planet

Finds of a gold necklace in coal, a silver bell in rock and some discs in caves indicate we're not the first intelligent beings to live on earth

thousands, perhaps millions, of years before earthman evolved.

Substance was given to this belief by the discovery about 10 years ago of some curious discs on the frontier between China and Tibet.

AN archaeologist from the Peking Academy of Pre-History had come to the conclusion that a tribe of pygmies, the Dropas, who live in the Bayan-Jara-Ula mountains, are the remnants of a race of space-people who crash-landed there 12,000 years ago.

Russian scientists investigated and discovered 700 stone discs, each covered in strange hieroglyphics, in the caves of the Dropla pygmies.

The Dropas were asked to translate the hieroglyphics. The translation tells us that their forebears came down from the skies about 12,000 years ago and had large heads and weak bodies.

Graves in the Dropla area were opened and were found to contain small skeletons with very large craniums.

ROY BAINTON

WEEKEND March 3-April 4, 1972

WHAT did astronomer and TV personality Patrick Moore see while standing high on a windy hill in Warminster that stopped him in his tracks?

Answer: a flock of flying lights.

And what on earth—or off it—did the young athlete out for an evening run get to within 18ft. of?

Answer: A weird-looking flying machine sitting in a field.

What did Mick Taylor, guitar player with the Rolling Stones, experience that also disturbed a wild fox so much that it lay down with lambs?

Another flaming flock of flying lights.

These are three events from Arthur Shuttlewood's latest book* about UFOs—unidentified flying objects — designed to persuade even the most cynical that there is definitely something or other buzzing about our skies.

Take the incident with Patrick Moore, for instance.

Mr. Moore, along with Mr. Shuttlewood and a BBC - TV camera team, climbed to the top of a hill in Warminster one night to have a look at the night sky. To everyone's surprise, except Mr. Shuttlewood's — he was expecting something like it — a flock of lights whizzed overhead.

Then, just in case anybody had missed them first time round, they whizzed by again.

MR. MOORE, who is an open-minded gentleman, was impressed. He was not entirely convinced that he had seen flying saucers. He declared, however, that it was definitely something quite mysterious.

Mick Taylor, musician with the Rolling Stones, again in company with Mr. Shuttlewood, also stumble across the same parade of lights, but this time they also witnessed a wild fox sleeping in the midst of a flock of sheep.

Like Mr. Moore, Mr. Taylor was most impressed.

NEITHER gentleman, however, was as impressed as young Barrie Canner who, out for a late evening run, came across a flying machine of distinctly unearthly design squatting in a field.

The machine, circular and strange, and sitting like an old-fashioned kettle on

and stresses of modern living.

People, however, have been seeing UFOs for centuries. Recently discovered cave drawings made by primitive man appear to be attempts to illustrate things in the sky that could be "saucers".

ON the other hand, the drawings could just as easily have been made by an untalented cave child whiling away a rainy primeval afternoon by scribbling on the wall.

It is not so easy to explain away a report in a 16th century church record in Belgium.

The report describes in great and emotional details the sudden appearance in the sky of a flock of flying machines that hung suspended over the village for many days.

WORD of this strange event spread rapidly and curious visitors poured in to have a look. So many came that the local priests were able to raise enough money to repair the church steeple and erect a statue.

In addition, the report goes on, so many people thought the inanimate flying machines to be things of the devil that they rushed to repent and the clergy did a roaring trade for months.

THINGS in the sky, lights, ghosts, flying saucers, shadows have turned up in reports with the regularity of rainfall.

Maybe, as so many scientists argue, they are all illusion.

We will feel fools if they turn out to be real, though.

* "UFOs: Key To The New Age" by Arthur Shuttlewood (Regency Press £1.80).

PIE IN THE SKY?

three spindly legs, was not doing anything.

It stopped Mr. Canner in his tracks, though, and filled him with an unexplainable emotion.

Eventually, and with some effort, Mr. Canner tore himself away from the scene and reported the sighting.

No one paid it too much attention.

One reason, of course, could be that there have been so many books, films, articles and reports produced about UFO sightings that nobody gets too hot under the collar about the subject any more.

In fact, some psychologists have even argued that UFO-spotting is a peculiar 20th-century activity—a sort of neurotic reaction to the strains

REVEILLE: Mar. 25—Mar. 31, 1972

Is there something up there or are the UFO-spotters just seeing things, asks **MERRILL FERGUSON**

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SUNDAY MIRROR (London)

Oct. 22, 1972

THE MYSTERY HOUND IS BACK

FOR the second time in three years, PC John Duckworth, of Tavistock, has spotted a mystery Hound of the Baskervilles* on Dartmoor. He said: "It was the size of a small pony and I'm certain I saw it before in 1969."

* The Hound of the Baskervilles is a Sherlock Holmes detective story by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

VOODOO danger



Seven-year-old Neil Braithwaite.
Was he killed by a voodoo curse?

THE DEATH of seven-year-old Neil Braithwaite has never been fully explained. But one person is sure he knows what happened.

He's a voodoo worshipper and he told me: "I said die—and he died."

Neil was a lively, fun-loving and healthy child. Typical of boys of his age, he enjoyed playing football in the park.

On the day he died he'd hurried out from his terraced home in Smalldale Avenue, Moss Side, Manchester, to play with his friends in Alexandra Park, 100 yards away.

Later his friends found him lying dead with pins sprinkled round his little body and over his chest.

The boys told police they'd seen a strange man walking away from the body "as if in a trance."

The police, believing it was the beginning of a murder hunt, sealed off the park. An immediate post mortem was called for.

Puzzling feature

But there wasn't a mark on the boy's body. And the post mortem showed that Neil had died from natural causes—a heart attack.

At the inquest the coroner, Mr Donald Summerfield, commented: "The boy was perfectly healthy. The most puzzling feature of this case is that there is no reason why this boy should have died.

"Children do not, under normal circumstances die from cardiac arrest. Then we have to consider the macabre collection of pins."

The man seen walking away from Neil's body was Hulet Hewitt, aged 26, who makes no attempt to conceal his voodoo worship.

Hewitt was seen by the police and told them: "I said die and he died.

"I could have brought him back to life again if I had wanted. I have power. I can use it for good or bad.

"It's up to me. I make the choice. There's nothing anyone else can do about it."

The police questioned Hewitt for many hours. Detectives searched his house and found pins identical to those scattered round and over Neil's body.

But Neil had died from natural causes. The medical evidence was beyond dispute. So far as the law was concerned, there was no crime.

It had to be accepted as sheer coincidence that Neil Braithwaite dropped down dead at the moment it was commanded by voodoo worshipper Hulet Hewitt.

Second death

Neil's father, 49-year-old Robert Braithwaite, had more tragedy to bear.

A few days later, his wife Bridget died. She'd been ill for some time.

Mr Braithwaite, still shattered by the death of his son, sold his home and moved away to Leeds to escape from painful memories of his lost family.

There he said to me: "There's no doubt in my mind that my son was literally frightened to death. There's no other explanation.

"This voodoo man made a statement to the police that he had told my son to die and that he believed he had a power over life and death. He has since openly boasted about his powers.

"Fibres from the man's clothing were found on my son and around his body pins had been sprinkled.

"You couldn't find a healthier child than Neil. And when my wife died a few days later, I just cracked. Now I'm trying to start a new life."

Meanwhile, Mr Hewitt, the man who claims the power of life and death over people, has also sold up and left Moss Side.

He and his family have moved back to Jamaica.

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★ SUPPOSING tomorrow morning you found a carved wooden doll on your front door. . . . With your photograph on its face and a pin thrust through the centre of its blood-smeared body.

Could you laugh it off? Or would it scare you?

The appalling truth is that these and other terror tactics are being used to gain power over people in Britain today—as more and more fanatics experiment with the evils of voodoo.

It smacks of the jungle. Of frenzied drums, snake-

worship and disgusting rituals. Of killing by curse, and exploitation by fear. But now it is happening HERE.

Our investigator **MICHAEL LITCHFIELD** reports on the evidence of voodoo's increasing menace.

IT'S a far cry from the superstition-ridden forests of Haiti to the heart of sleepy Sussex. But voodoo flourishes among the leafy lanes in the peaceful hamlet of Selmeston, a few miles from Eastbourne. There, former Black Magic witch

Alex Sanders has been running a voodoo cult from his cottage home.

And though Sanders may be considered a crank—what of the politicians, doctors, bank managers, policemen, Army officers, solicitors and civil servants who are said to seek him out to use his powers on their behalf?

Sanders, a thin, imposing figure at the age of 45, says he's been asked to put a spell on the Prime Minister, and on Lord Louis Mountbatten, to influence them in favour of his "clients."

"I never charge a fee," he said, "but I always receive a present."

"Sometimes it will be £200, often it runs into thousands. Rich people are prepared to pay a fortune for me to lay on orgies—or put a curse on someone."

Requests to kill

He claims to have made £300,000 from witchcraft.

Clutching a voodoo straw doll in his hands, he went on: "Since I became part of the voodoo cult in Britain I've had thousands of requests to kill."

"Usually it is a husband who wants his wife out of the way, or vice versa. Recently I was offered a vast sum to engineer the death of a Welsh MP."

"You may scoff. But people believe it can be done."

"Sticking pins into a doll and showing it to the intended victim is psychological warfare."

"The victim has to be superstitious for it to work. But many people are superstitious."

Sanders, well known to readers of cult and witchcraft magazines, said he bought Manor Cottage in the

village six months ago to make a complete study of voodoo, including killing.

"The voodoo doll plays a vital part in this art of influencing people by remote control," he explained.

"The more lifelike the effigy the better the chances of success."

"It can take as long as three months to make up a voodoo doll. There should be real hair from the person it is supposed to represent and clothing is very important. The material must have touched the flesh of the person."

"It's customary to stick a photograph of the intended victim on the doll's face, and if possible, to smear a drop of his blood on the doll."

"The doll is then 'baptised' and given the name of the person. Then it is told how long it has to live. That's how you start killing someone by voodoo."

He's about to set out on a new "job." Black Power sympathisers have hired him to fly to Trinidad to try to manipulate the appeal judges in the Abdul Malik murder case.

Malik, known as Michael X, the Black Power militant who used to live in London, has been sentenced to death for murdering a Port of Spain barber.

"I don't intend to kill anyone in Trinidad, only to rule their minds," said Sanders.

"I shall be following the judges around, hoping to pick up things like their finger-nail trimmings, loose hairs and examples of handwriting."

"One trick I shall use is oiling the knob of a door they have to use. This way I can obtain genuine finger impressions which will be invaluable for this exercise."

"Obtaining a photograph of the judges will be child's play."

British voodoo worshippers can buy an LP record of drum rhythms and hissing snakes, part of the ritual.

Sanders showed me ugly scars on his body from voodoo fire-rites.

He said: "The atmosphere at a ceremony is terrific."

People cavort in a mesmerised trance. In the Caribbean voodoo worshippers have been hypnotised into killing."

I met one of Sanders' followers, 19-year-old Celia Evans, and she added: "The music makes me freak out. I lose all sense of reality and end up unconscious."

Girl's evil boasts

ONE man who fell under the voodoo spell and became a victim was 35-year-old Michael Harrington.

Harrington's landlady for 11 years, Mrs Ethel Beauchamp, of Crane Avenue, Isleworth, Middlesex, is convinced that led directly to his death.

"He met a woman who dabbled in voodoo. She was never his regular girl friend—but she had a power over him," Mrs Beauchamp explained to me.

"She told him that she had already killed three men through casting spells on them."

"Michael was an intelligent young man and not easily fooled. At first he scoffed at the girl's evil boasts, but gradually he seemed to be under her spell."

Michael, was a talented landscape gardener at Kew Gardens, London, and that

was where he met the voodoo "high priestess."

"She showed him voodoo dolls and he was told that men and women could be controlled this way. He became fascinated," said Mrs Beauchamp.

"Gradually his health began to suffer."

"He was getting deeper and deeper into it and I could see that it was beginning to break him up."

"I told him that he had to break away from this wicked woman and her group of devil-worshippers before it was too late."

"Next night they met in his car and Michael said he was finished with her."

"The girl swore at him and told him no one who knew what he did could walk out just like that."

"A curse would be put on him, as it had on her three other victims."

"Michael brooded for days. I knew he was scared," Mrs Beauchamp went on.

"Then one day I came home to give him his lunch and I found him hanging from the banister. He had hanged himself with his own dressing-gown cord."

"Whenever I look upstairs I still see him suspended there. I shall never forget."

Michael Harrington had only one eye and that may have been significant. Voodoo worshippers believe that blind or deaf people are possessed by spirits.



VICTIM No. 2

MICHAEL HARRINGTON singing from a banister



VICTIM No. 3

PETER LYNCH, frightened by a voodoo doll

Strange rites at a city's church

THE Church of God of Prophecy in Leeds is a Christian place of worship. But some members of the congregation claim they have been victims of voodoo rites. The minister is Pastor Samuel Douglas, who sometimes uses the title "Reverend," though he has never been ordained.

The church is an imposing building in Meanwood Road, Leeds. Among its members was Mr Peter Lynch, aged 38.

One night this summer, Mr Lynch opened his wardrobe door at his home in Hill Top Mount, Leeds and came face to face with a voodoo doll pierced with pins.

"Something seemed to possess me. I knew that there was someone in the world who wished me dead," he told me.

Mr Lynch did not die. Instead he picked up a knife, chased his wife and stabbed her twice.

In court he pleaded that he was possessed by the fear of voodoo. And the Judge at Leeds Crown Court took that seriously enough to put him on probation

SPELLS

Another church member, Mrs Sylvia Rogers claims others in the congregation are being exploited because of their beliefs in West Indian practices like voodoo

"I've had curses and spells put on me by people in that church," she said

"Members were praying to the spirits that I would die when I was ill a few months ago, because I was opposing what was going on.

"You have to give the church ten per cent of everything you earn. If it is found out you haven't then you are cursed openly in church. It's a scandal.

"And at Christmas, it is compulsory to give Mr Douglas a present.

"One woman bought him a £29.50 alarm clock team-maker." She went on

ORDEAL BY FIRE

THE FIRST time the house caught fire Mr Eustace Wait thought he was unlucky. But 26 more fires convinced him otherwise, specially as a voodoo circle of pins was found at one blaze.

Mr Wait, his wife, Iona, and their seven children, of Balsall Heath, Birmingham, moved three times, but the fires went on until experts on voodoo advised them to leave the area. They think because one of the children has an eye and ear defect—which to voodoo worshippers means the child is possessed by an evil spirit—someone was trying to remove the evil by fire. In other words, to do the family a good turn!

NEXT WEEK Tenants driven out by Voodoo

angrily: "You have to pledge to obey the church rules. But you are not allowed to know those rules beforehand.

"It's really like a secret society."

The headquarters of the Church of God of Prophecy, which forbids drinking, smoking or gambling, is in Cleveland, Tennessee

According to Mr Douglas no theological training is needed to be a pastor

"I just had a calling and took over," he told me in his well-furnished living-room.

By his side was an alarm-tea-maker. "That was a gift," he said.

I put his church members' allegations to him and he explained: "When people have taken an oath, they have to be made to toe the line.

"If they say no, then they are free to walk away. There's no force used here.

"We don't preach voodoo or anything like that."

Mr Douglas said he isn't paid any wages. Church members had to promise on oath to give 10 per cent of all their income, including sick benefit, Social Security and proceeds from the sale of property

Said Mr Douglas: "It's all in the Bible. Ten per cent of everything."

THE SUNDAY EXPRESS London October 1 1972

The rain 'wizard' ends drought

COLOMBO: With no rain for almost eight months, a wild life sanctuary in South Ceylon was becoming a most desperate spot for both man and beast.

So when the park warden, D. Seneviratne, received a letter from a man claiming to be a "rain maker," he did not stop to consider whether the writer was a crank, but invited him to try.

The rainmaker, Wilfred Abhayaratne, from Western Ceylon, arrived and asked the park warden when rain was required.

Promise

He meditated under a tree for the afternoon and left that same evening promising that it would rain within the next five days.

The rain did come. It rained buckets, ending the drought at Yala Sanctuary which had already broken the previous record of 13 years ago.

Wild life department men are not prepared to comment on the efforts of the rainmaker.

"Whether it was a coincidence or otherwise is not for us to say," said an official. "But the fact remains that the rains came out of a sky that had been clear for months."

Indications are that the rains will continue for some time more but the main problem of watering the animals in the 350,000-acre park will continue until the park's water-holes are full again.

Emergency measures taken by the park staff—digging to find water just below ground level—are continuing.

MAN DIES UNDER SEAGULL ATTACK

from TERENCE GREENWOOD: Stockholm

JUST FOR a change works manager Ivar Hellman, 61, decided to walk to his factory in the Swedish town of Huskvarna. It was his last journey.

On his way over a foot-bridge near a beauty spot, he paused to watch the morning mist rising over the Smaland River.

Then he began a fight for his life—with a seagull. The black and white gull rose, screeching, out of the mist and suddenly swooped on Mr. Hellman's head.

Horrified

Passers-by watched horrified, as it attacked again and again. Mr. Hellman tried to protect himself with his arms but suddenly he slumped to the ground. Later it was confirmed that he had died from a heart attack.

One of the witnesses, Mr. Arthur Nilsson, said: "It was horrible. I saw the gull suddenly rise and dive on the man for no apparent reason.

"It was really vicious, flying around and pecking at his head all the time. He tried to knock it away, but he didn't have a chance. It was all over in seconds."

A police spokesman said that the town would have to be on its guard because of the vast numbers of gulls now nesting along the river.

And bird expert Mr. Nils Dahlback, said: "At this time of year when the gulls are nesting they get aggressive very easily. People have been told to be very careful, and, if they walk by the river, to wear hats."

Sunday Express, London, June 4, 1972

The Sun, Oct. 16, 1972

Knock, knock, who's there?

POLICE probing the case of the "phantom knocker" have given up the ghost.

Housewife Mrs Esther Horlock, aged 50, is certain her council house is haunted by a spook who wants to come in from the cold.

Every winter for the last five years Mrs Horlock has been pestered by

the phantom knocker at her back door after dark.

A policeman who rushed to pounce when the knocking started found no one. And there were no footprints

Quest BACK ISSUES

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WHITE SLAVERY

By Kurt Glemser

For many people an article in TIME June 5, 1972, must have come as a shock. The article was entitled "White Slavery - 1972". Covered in the story was the case of a 14 year old girl who was sold to a pimp by her kidnapers for \$100. The story also dealt with the various means employed by pimps to keep their girls in line.

In Canada, a 217-page report on an international white slavery racket was turned over to federal and provincial police in 1967. The report was compiled by Lieut. E. Ducharme of the Montreal Police Department's morality squad and concerns international trafficking of prostitutes under a Montreal-based organization.

In the fall of 1971 an Oklahoma Boy Scout leader and his companion were charged with trying to sell two children to a police undercover agent for \$7,000 and a used car.

On January 17, 1972, a Dane County, Wisconsin, Grand Jury indicted four men and two women on 38 charges of operating a kidnap-torture-prostitution ring between Minneapolis and Madison.

A sauna parlor had served for about nine months as a cover for the ring. About 20 young women, several of them under 18 years of age, had worked at the parlor in Monona, a suburb of Madison.

The indictments described incidents of torture applied to a woman who was stripped naked and tied up to a bed. One of the accused beat and kicked her continuously for four hours and tortured her with a soldering iron.

The group was planning to open another sauna parlor, this one in Milwaukee.

Overseas, the situation is far worse.

On November 18, 1971, the German newspaper Boblinger Bote announced the discovery of a white slavery ring operating between Siegen, West Germany and Amsterdam, Holland. Four run-away girls between the ages of 13 and 16 were sold for 500 Gulden and a large quantity of drugs to Holland. Two of the girls were to be sold for 30,000 Gulden to a Hong Kong brothel.

A day later the same paper carried a UPI story about a Manila couple, Ernesto Tigue, 31, and his wife Adelaide, 41, who kidnaped 17 children and sold them to childless couples. The children were one to seven years old and were sold for 30 to 100 pesos, the younger ones being more expensive.

The Kitchener-Waterloo Record of December 4, 1971, carried an AP release concerning 3 farmers in Makurdi, Nigeria who were sentenced to nine years in prison and fined \$150 each for selling their preteen daughters into slavery.

The Indian Express in 1971 reported that in Bombay, India girls are sold regularly as "servant-mistresses" to rich Arabs. In a four year period over 2,000 teenaged girls were shipped to oil-rich Arab states such as Kuwait. The Express stated that parents in rural areas sell their daughters to slave traders for 50 to 200 rupees (\$6.60 to \$26.40). In Bombay they are married to Arabs who pay \$264 for each of them and then transport them to an Arab state where they are re-sold for \$1,000.

In Korea slave traders buy girls from their parents and sell them

to Americans stationed there. Teenage girls are bought by Americans for \$200 to \$2,000.

White slavery is wide-spread in Mexico. Recruits are found in the interior and promised jobs. The police and politicians have been linked to the slave trade.

Maria, Delfina and Eva Gonzales Valenzuela wholesaled slaves for 10 years, from 1954 to 1964. They were responsible for at least 2,000 girls brought into the white slavery market. The sisters placed help wanted ads in newspapers asking for maids in upper income families. The best girls were sold for \$40 to \$80 and the rest were forced to work in the sisters' two brothels.

Girls who caused trouble were mercilessly tortured and some were killed. Girls were killed in such numbers that each brothel had its own cemetery.

One of the sisters' favorite torture methods was to place a girl on a narrow board, tie her with barbed wire and leave her there for days.

Finally three girls escaped. From bones found at the ranch where uncooperative girls were tortured and the two brothels police estimated between 50 and 100 girls, including 5 babies, died because of the sisters. The sisters received the maximum penalty under Mexican law, 40 years in prison.

Evening Post, Wellington, New Zealand
September 18, 1972

JOHANNESBURG, Sept 17.—
Notice to unidentified flying
objects: try to avoid South
Africa.

Gunfire instead of a red carpet
welcome greeted the
UFO which dropped in un-
announced on the Smit farm
near the remote village of
Fort Beaufort.

Nobody disputes that Bernardus
Smit, several of his labourers
and two policemen saw something.

The national debate concerns
the proper protocol for re-
ceiving extra-terrestrial visi-
tors.

The police insist they had
every right to shoot at it.

Farmer And His Boys

See Off Cheeky UFO

Noted scientists said the gun-
play was foolish if not down-
right dangerous.

A newspaper complained that
the unfriendly reception
might have scared off en-
voys from another planet.

Smit, 40, said one of his farm
hands spotted the UFO about
8am on June 26.

Smit fetched his trusty .303
rifle and called the cops.

"It seemed to glow red in the
bush and as I watched it
turned from bright red to
dark green and then to
whitish yellow."

After the police arrived, sev-
eral of Smit's hands tried
to drive the UFO from the
bush much as they would
herd livestock.

It veered away into trees at
their approach, said Smit,

but then returned as if taunt-
ing them.

"There was a star-like pro-
tuberance at the right end
of the oval-shaped object,
something that seemed to
grow in size as the white
light it emitted grew in in-
tensity.

"We could not fire at it at
that stage since the labour-
ers were in our line of aim,
but as the object disappear-
ed downwards I did fire at
the star."

Smith used his rifle and the
police fired pistols from as
close as eight yards.

About 15 shots were fired while
the UFO hung about in the
bright sunlight for more
than four hours.

Smit said the object, which
was about a yard wide and
two yards long, left by
crashing noisily through the
undergrowth.

A dozen more hastily sum-
moned police combed the
area.

They photographed and took
plaster casts of several tri-
angular imprints on the
ground and sent soil samples
off for laboratory analysis.
NZPA.

Now you see, now you don't

DOZENS of Thames residents are convinced
they've been seeing flying saucers for the past
two months.

On clear nights they've
seen strange lights which
hang in the sky, then disap-
pear and reappear higher
up.

Most have said nothing for
fear people will think they're
mad.

A Thames girl, Mary Mc-
Kearney, 20, and her friend,
Else Beck, 21, saw the lights
on Thursday night.

Miss McKearney said they
looked like aircraft naviga-
tion lights, but they didn't
move and vanished after
two minutes.

"They stayed still, vanish-
ed, then appeared again a
minute later higher up, and
they kept on doing that,"
she said.

The girls watched the
lights for two hours that
night. Many others have
noticed the lights in the di-
rection of Ngatea, where
some strange circles alleged-
ed to have been made by land-
ing spacecraft, were found
last year.

Miss Beck said she first
thought the lights were those
of aircraft "but the way they
behaved they just couldn't
be", she said.

Killers caught by a sailor's dream

THE sailing clipper Orient was off the
island of St. Helena in the South Atlantic
homeward bound for England.

Edmund Nevell went into the fo'c'sle for
breakfast, white and shaking, telling his crew-
mates that he had had a vivid dream that his
brother, a timber merchant at Wadebridge,
Cornwall, had been murdered.

In the dream Nevell said he had seen his
brother riding along a road, being attacked by
two men, who had dragged him from his horse,
battered him to death and carried his body to
a ditch.

Impressed by Nevell's story the captain
wrote the details in the ship's log. It was signed
by Nevell, with the captain and first mate as
witnesses.

When the Orient berthed at Plymouth, in

March, 1840, Nevell hurried home—to learn
that his brother was murdered on the night
of the dream, but no one had yet been arrested.

Nevell told Wadebridge magistrates of his
dream and of the two assailants who had
walked along the road, through a thicket and
into a cottage. Constables took Nevell to the
murder scene, and he led them on a route he
had seen in his dream.

They found a cottage hidden by a thicket
and occupied by two brothers named Lightfoot.
One of them was so terrified at seeing a man
resembling the murder victim, he confessed.

New Zealand Sunday Times Oct. 1, 1972

Dracula hunters get brush-off from Rumania

from JAMES PICTON: Toronto

A PROFESSOR who has written a new book on Dracula is alleging that the Rumanian authorities will not let scholars into the country to do research because they regard the man he says is Dracula as a hero.

Professor Raymond McNally of America's Boston College had been planning a trip to Rumania this year to carry out more investigations into the Dracula story.

He is interested in a nobleman called Vlad Tepes who lived in the fifteenth century and is said to have had 20,000 people impaled on a day.

Another theory is that Dracula was a Princess Elizabeth Bathory—born a 100 years later—who had more than 600 virgins killed so she could beautify her skin by bathing in their blood.

Both lived in Transylvania, province of Rumania where all the Dracula stories are situated.

Recently there has been a revival of interest in Dracula among North American scholars.

A New York travel company had planned four trips to Rumania this autumn at a cost of £390 each, but they had to be cancelled.

"The Rumanians said they aren't ready yet with hotels and restaurants to accommodate tourists," said Mr. McNally, professor of Eastern European languages.

Victory

"They want the foreign currency but they think of Tepes as being a hero because of his victories over the Turks."

McNally has spent years researching the truth and the legend about Dracula and is publishing a book next month.

Tepes was born about 1430 and was killed in 1476 when he was supposedly mistaken for someone else. When his tomb was opened in 1931 it was empty.

In Transylvania he is called Dracula, the modern Rumanian word for devil.

However, his father was given the Order of the Dragon by Sigismund Holy Roman Emperor at the time and Drac was the word for dragon.

Tepes is known to have signed at least three documents as Vlad Dracula.

Dr. Devendra Varma, a professor of English literature at Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia, is another student of Dracula who exchanges information with McNally.

Dr. Varma has just returned from a visit to Tepes's Castle, where he led a small expedition that included three British students.

"It's a savage place," said Dr. Varma, "every moment I felt there was something evil around the corner."

"The Rumanians don't like publicity about Dracula because he was so bloodthirsty," said Dr. Varma.



THIS 'SURGEON' IS PHONEY

THE so-called psychic surgeon, who claims he can perform surgical operations without instruments, is a wicked fraud.

And to all the people in Britain and throughout the world who believe he has miraculous powers we say this:

Have nothing to do with him. Stay at home; keep your money; don't believe he can cure you; be guided by your doctor.

The News of the World has carried out a world-wide investigation following our story last Sunday that a film was being shown publicly in Britain in which a Filipino, 33-year-old Tony Agpaoa, purported to open up people without using a surgeon's knife.

The reason we published the story was that people's hopes were being raised by the public showing of the film, and chronic invalids, not only in Britain but throughout the world, were anxious to be treated by him.

Warning

Despite our warning that the public should not form any conclusions until we had made a thorough investigation, heartbreak letters started flowing into the News of the World asking to be put in touch with Mr Gilbert Anderson, administrator of the National Federation of Spiritual Healers, who shot the film.

Our investigations took us to the

■ A special investigation by the paper that looks after its readers

Philippines, Germany, Cyprus, the United States. We found incontrovertible evidence that Tony Agpaoa is a fake.

But after submitting this to Mr Anderson he still stands by his belief in Tony's powers.

"I have heard all these theories about how he does it before," said Mr Anderson. "I have no doubts. No one who doesn't understand psychic power can possibly accept that what he does is possible."

"I watched him do 500 operations. It would have been impossible for them to have been done by trickery. I checked the cotton wool and water he used."

Mr Anderson insists he has never said that he had organised a party of 40 to go out to the Philippines from Britain but had had inquiries

SUBSCRIBE



from people who were interested in Tony.

"I would prefer to believe what I saw with my psychic power than these people who call him a trickster," he went on. "Tony has never guaranteed a cure. He never asks for money. If people want to give it is up to them."

Mr Anderson is the boss of a highly respectable organisation with 8,500 members. No one doubts—not even doctors—that faith healers play a useful part in treating the sick. Through the patient's own faith.

But Mr Anderson is a misguided man who has been duped like other misguided people into believing that Tony Agpaoa has a God-like gift that enables him to operate like a surgeon with only his bare hands.

No matter what we say—or prove—people like Mr Anderson and many heartbreak invalids will still believe in the Manila Miracle. But after the thorough investigation we have now made the News of the World will play no part in putting its readers in touch with him.

Vicar warns of black magic in playground

A CITY'S children are being exposed to black magic and voodoo spells at school, a vicar warned parents yesterday.

The vicar, who had experienced what he calls the "murderous harnessing of evil forces" as a missionary in Borneo, says in his parish magazine:

"Perhaps children in your family are in peril of being contaminated by his evil."

The Reverend Brian Taylor, of St Gabriel's Church, Leicester, claimed that black magic and voodoo practices were on the increase in the city's schools.

And he said the children were dabbling with table knocking, ouija

By BRIAN DIXON

boards, devil worship and contacting spirits.

He warned parents: "It is just as dangerous as drugs, and is becoming just as big a problem."

Mr Taylor said yesterday: "It must be taken seriously. Children who

are emotionally susceptible to mysterious things can be badly harmed by powers they can't control."

He went on: "I have no evidence that this cult is being introduced to schools by adults."

Cases

"But there is plenty of evidence that more and more adults are dabbling with black magic, and there are plenty of books about this sort of thing which can be easily purchased.

"Children soon pick up what adults are doing, and try to copy them."

The vicar added that he knew of cases where schoolchildren had been harmed by occult practices—but they were confidential cases which he couldn't discuss.

NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

by Arnold



THE "CHICKASAW", A 10,000 TON PASSENGER-FREIGHTER IS WEDGED UPRIGHT ON THE ROCKS ON SANTA ROSA ISLAND, BIG AS LIFE!



There are at this time, more than ONE MILLION different kinds of ANIMALS in existence... and 80% of these are INSECTS!

The DAY is truly NOT 24 HOURS LONG!

It is actually 23 HOURS, 56 MINUTES, 4 4/10ths SECONDS LONG!! Our time standard is measured by the rotation of the earth...

WAS DR. JESSUP MURDERED BY THE 'SILENCE GROUP'?

STRANGE CASE

OF DR. M. K. JESSUP

The mystery of Dr. M.K. Jessup is one of the strangest in the history of Ufology. His death, officially labeled "suicide", has been widely questioned by researchers who knew the noted astronomer and UFO Investigator well.

There was, for example, the case of the strange annotated books, and the secret edition of one of Dr. Jessup's books titled "The Varo Edition".

These annotations, together with letters from a mysterious Carlos Allende, told of an alleged secret Naval experiment and of disappearing ships and men.

"THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. M.K. JESSUP" is a volume which explores these mysteries, along with other facets of Jessup's strange actions before death. Did Jessup follow up his intention, outlined in letters to close friends, to communicate after death? Dr. Jessup's interest in psychic and occult subjects is explored fully, with verbatim quotations from the famous Mark Robert.

Did Jessup "Know too much"? Did he take his own life rather than to face the terrifying truths he had learned? "THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. M. K. JESSUP", (Edited by Gray Barker) will help to clear up some of these mysteries.

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