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# Skywatch

QUARTERLY OF "CONTACT" (S.A.)

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## EDITORIAL

It is with great pleasure that we welcome Pretoria members who have joined us. They have an initial start of over 50 members which is very good indeed. In welcoming our new members may we also be optimistic enough to feel that many more centres will open up in South Africa, South West Africa and Rhodesia. Ours is a world wide organisation which is linked, through mutual interest, with other U.F.O. groups in different countries. Your committee is actively corresponding with these other groups and we hope to publish news of interest from these centres.

Preparing this magazine entails a great deal of work. If you feel that you would like to help us by contributing items or articles of interest please feel free to send them to us. These will be published at the Editors discretion.

Since we started, our organisation has grown from strength to strength, all true growth is initially slow and it takes a great deal of enthusiasm and perseverance of the members to get the organisation firmly on its feet. If the foundation is strong the structure will last.

May we suggest these few thoughts for your consideration:

If Faith and Perseverance are the foundation stones upon which our structure will be built then Patience is surely the mortar that will bind the bricks and stones together. Enthusiasm is the driving force of the movement and the pass word is always "CONTACT".

FLOATING LIGHTS

This rather remarkable story comes from the book "The Way of the White Clouds" by Lama Anagerika Govinda, published in 1966 by Hutchinson of London.

This constantly appearing phenomena could be of interest to U.F.O. researchers and as "Contact" is an openminded organisation dealing with all aspects of investigation it is presented here for the consideration of its members and readers.

Extracts from Chapter 10 : "Miraculous Escape and Floating Lights".

"On the day of my departure from Gangtok, the Maharaja had arranged for an early lunch on the verandah of his palace, and I was delighted to find that the table was laid only for the two of us, and thus I had an opportunity of having an informal and quiet talk with His Highness on religious matters. It was a lovely day, and while looking out over the valleys and mountains, spread out before us in all their dazzling beauty, I pointed to a far-away range of hills, where I had observed bright lights moving about at great speed during the previous night, when sitting on the verandah of Dilkusha.

'I never knew that there was a motorable road in these hills,' I said, 'or is it that a new road is under construction there?'

The Maharaja looked at me with surprise.

'What makes you think so? There is no road whatever, nor is there any project to build one. The only motorable road that exists in my country is the one by which you came from the Tista Valley',

I then told His Highness about the swift-moving lights, which I had seen gliding over the range and which I had taken for the headlights of motor-vehicles.

The Maharaja smiled, and then lowering his voice, he said: 'Many strange things happen here, and I generally do not like to speak about them to outsiders, because they would only think me superstitious. But since you have seen it with your own eyes, I may tell you that these lights have no human origin. They move about over the most difficult ground with an ease and speed that no human being could attain, apparently floating in the air. Nobody has yet been able to explain their nature, and I

myself have no theory about them, though the people of my country believe them to be kind of spirits. However that may be, the fact is that I have seen them moving right through the palace grounds towards the site where now the temple stands. This was always a sanctified place, and some people say that there had also been a cremation-place or a cemetery here'.

Feeling that the Maharaja had touched on something that meant more to him than he liked to say, I did not press him further, confining myself to the assurance that, far from ridiculing the beliefs of the people, I respected their attitude in trying to give a higher significance to the many inexplicable phenomena that surround us, instead of looking upon them as meaningless mechanical processes devoid of any connection with animated life. Why should physical laws be regarded as an antithesis of conscious life if our own corporeality shows itself as a compromise of spiritual and physical forces, of matter and mind, of the laws of nature and the freedom of the individual? Our consciousness makes use of electric currents in nerves and brain, thoughts emit vibrations similar to those of wireless transmitters and can be received over vast distances by sensitive conscious organisms. Do we really know what electricity is? By knowing the laws according to which it acts and by making use of them we still do not know the origin or the real nature of this force, which ultimately may be the very source of life, light and consciousness, the divine power and mover of all that exists. It is the ultimate mystery of protons, neutrons, and electrons of modern science, before which the human intellect stands as helpless as the primitive tribesman before the visible phenomena of nature. We certainly have no reason to look down upon the animistic beliefs of primitive man, which only express what the poets of all times have felt: that nature is not a dead mechanism, but vibrant with life, with the same life that becomes vocal in our thoughts and emotions.

The phenomena of floating lights has also been observed on the sacred mountain of Wu T'ai Shan in China, whose Tibetan name is Ri-bo-rtse-lnga, 'the mountain of the five peaks', dedicated to the Embodiment of Wisdom, the Dhyani-Bodhisattva Manjusri. On the southern peak of this mountain there is a tower from which pilgrims can have an unimpeded view. However, this tower is not meant to admire the landscape, but to give the pilgrims an opportunity to witness a strange phenomenon, which

many people suppose to be a manifestation of the Bodhisattva himself.

A vivid description of this phenomenon has been given by John Blofeld,\* who spent many months on the sacred mountain. 'We reached the highest temple during the late afternoon and gazed with great interest at a small tower built upon the topmost pinnacle about a hundred feet above us. One of the monks asked us to pay particular attention to the fact that the windows of this tower overlooked mile upon mile of empty space. Shortly after midnight, a monk, carrying a lantern, stepped into our room and cried: "The Bodhisattva has appeared!" The ascent to the door of the tower occupied less than a minute. As each one entered the room and came face to face with the window beyond, he gave a shout of surprise, as though all our hours of talk had not sufficiently prepared us for what we now saw. There in the great open spaces beyond the window, apparently not more than one or two hundred yards away, innumerable balls of fire floated majestically past. We could not judge their size, for nobody knew how far away they were. Where they came from, what they were and where they went after fading from sight in the west nobody could tell. Fluffy balls of orange-coloured fire, moving through space, unhurried and majestic - truly a fitting manifestation of divinity!'

\* The Wheel of Life. Rider & Co. (London 1959) Page 149f.

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ESSENTIALS OF ASTRONOMY

Gregory Roberts.

Having discussed our Solar System and various aspects of telescopes, we can now venture into space. First of all, we must realise that the stars are at enormous distances from the earth and even the worlds largest and most powerful telescope cannot show the stars more than as pinpoints of light, similar to what the naked eye sees them, yet a great deal brighter.

Just how far away are the stars? The nearest star to the earth is the sun of course, but the next one is Proxima Centauri. Light travelling at 186,000 miles per second takes 4.3 light years to reach this star. By simple arithmetic it can easily be shown that a light year is  $5.88 \times 10^{12}$  miles. There are seventeen stars closer than 12 light years, whilst there is no limit to the

distance a star could be from earth. Here is a case of infinity - space never ends and extends outwards in all directions. Our knowledge of our surroundings is comparable to a single grain of sand upon the earths' beaches - such is the immensity of space.

The stars come in a wide variety of colours and sizes. The smallest has not yet been measured, but one of the largest is Antares with a diameter of about 400 million miles. Our sun is a small star only 865,000 miles in diameter, so Antares is about 450 times larger. It must not be thought that stars are solid. Most of them are of relatively low density showing that the central core is solid but that a large percentage of it is gaseous. The so called giant M stars have no greater average density than the vacuum in an electric bulb. On the other hand the White dwarf stars are extremely dense - one is 300,000 times as dense as water or about 20 tons per cubic inch, whilst another star goes one better and is 620 tons per cubic inch!

Temperatures range right across the temperature scale from about 80,000 degrees fahrenheit to the absolute zero of space for the so called "dead stars" which have burnt themselves out.

How many stars are there? No one knows the answer, but the average eye can see about 4000 at any one time under good conditions, while a pair of 7 x 50 binoculars will show about 25,000 stars, while a 3 inch telescope will easily show 70,000. After this the number really starts increasing and has not been determined but literally runs into billions or even greater.

The concept of brightness or magnitude was discussed in our first article, but we can recall that each magnitude is 2.52 times brighter or fainter, according to whether magnitude is decreasing numerically or increasing. Thus a first magnitude star is 100 times brighter than a 6th magnitude star, 10,000 times brighter than the 11th magnitude and about a million times brighter than the 16th magnitude. It must not be thought that brightness indicates distance as star diameters vary greatly, and a good percentage of stars are variable and fluctuate in brightness. The colour of the star does indicate its temperature - greenish white stars are very hot - about 60,000 degrees F, bluish stars about 44,000 °F, yellow stars (our sun) about 10,000 °F, while red stars are the coolest - only 3,000 °F. After that the stars cease to be luminous and are dead stars. The

life cycle is very long and stars are continually dying whilst new stars are born. It is a never ending cycle, such is the wonder of nature and the creation.

In the course of our tour through space we shall discuss variable stars, double stars, exploding stars, star clusters, nebulae, the Galaxy or Milky Way and Extra-Galactic Systems or Island Universes. The subject is as inexhaustable as the immensity of space and one cannot fail to be awed by the wonder and beauty of it for the "heavens surely do declare the glory of God".

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INSIDE A SPACESHIP

Exclusive to "Contact"



The following story appeared in the U.K. Journal "Awareness" summer 1968. Those who know of the Villa Boas story will be struck by the similarity of the two stories - the latter took place in S. America and appeared in the Flying Saucer Review of the latter half of 1966.

This is a story of a twenty-year old young man from near Belfast. He is a serious and pleasant person who is known by his parents and friends as a truthful and honest man. He is warmhearted and sympathetic. The young man is healthy, well-balanced, possesses a good outlook on life and has, for personal reasons, asked us not to reveal his name.

On October 6th, 1967 I was walking home alone from a Jazz Club in Belfast. The time was 10.45. When I reached the outskirts of the city, I became aware of a moving object in the sky which was at first white and then turned to a dark colour. The object as seen from the ground was about nine inches in diameter. It was still quite a distance away, It began to come nearer and suddenly a yellow beam of light came out to me from the object. The intensity of the light increased. For about five or six minutes it pulsed rhythmically and danced around making me feel dizzy, slightly sick and very sleepy. Then I thought I was going to fall to the ground but I did not feel the impact. I was blacked out completely.

The surrounding countryside was quite isolated. Afterwards

I regretted that no one was with me because I wished I could have had a witness. When I woke up, I was inside a strange looking room. I was lying on a sort of table, made of metal. I felt it. The room was oblong without windows. I noticed a dome-shaped ceiling and walls made of shiny polished silvery metal. On the floor I could see a blue light, which reflected on the shiny walls. I could hear a faint bleep-bleep sound.

I tried to lift myself from the table, but I could not move. On my wrists were metal bands which were attached by thin tubes and wires to a square metal 'thing' above me. There was also a metal band around my head, which like the wrist bands, was attached to the metal 'thing'. At the foot of the table was a kind of long narrow screen suspended from the ceiling. The square metal thing above my head and the T.V. set were somehow connected with wires and tubes. I gazed at the screen, which was dark and thought, How the Hell will I get out of here. No sooner had these words gone through my mind than the words were repeated on the screen in a whitish light-like sort of movement. Soon the words faded away. I repeated this thought three times and the same thing happened every time.

At first I was scared, because I did not know what was going to happen to me. Also, I could smell a sulphurous odour, which I disliked intensely. I noticed four men and a girl standing around me. They appeared quite friendly and they all had a bluish glow around them. The tallest man came over to me. He had short black hair, brown eyes and a normal complexion. Like the others he was dressed in a dark one-piece suit with high collars. He was about six foot tall, the others were about five foot five inches. When he spoke, it was in broken English and his first words were, "At last someone, You will do". He put his right hand over my wrist bands and they clipped off. He did the same with my head band. I was free and got up. When I stood by the side of the table, I noticed one of the other men examining my coat which was made of a plastic material. They must have taken it off before I was placed on the table, because I was wearing it at the time I became unconscious.

The tall man took me by the shoulders. Now I could fully notice the blue glow around him. He took me to the girl. She had long blonde hair, blue eyes, high cheekbones, slanted eyes and very thin lips. Her skin was very fair, delicate and freckled all over. She was dressed in a dark coloured one-piece suit like

the others and on her feet, unlike the others, she was wearing white boots. She looked at me and said 'Come to me'. I said 'Why?' she replied: 'I want you for an experiment,' 'What kind of experiment' I asked. She said a sexual relationship. I said 'I refuse to do this'. At that moment the tall person came up to me and said 'if you refuse, we do not want to use force'. This was said in a very friendly way and at the time, I did not know whether it was a threat or not. Later I realised that if I had refused, they would not have compelled me, because they are against any form of force. It must have been realised that there were too many people standing around. Therefore the tall man and the girl exchanged glances whereupon the other men withdrew.

I was left alone with the girl and an intimate relationship took place. Afterwards the other men came in and spoke to the girl in a strange language (like staccato). Before my relationship with her, I had asked her: 'Where do you come from'. She had replied: 'From another galaxy'. I said: 'Which one?' She said: 'That does not concern you'. I must say that all the people were very kind and friendly. I did not feel as if I had been kidnapped or anything like that. They asked me: 'Why do you have wars'. I tried to explain that people have differences of opinion and that one nation will go against the other. They told me that they had no experience of that and that long ago they had overcome wars and overcome fears. I think that they are more intelligent.

I was taken back to the table, my wrists were fastened, also the band or strap was again placed around my head. They told me: 'It will not be the last you will see of us'.

Then the yellow lights started to shine on me, up and down, up and down until I became sleepy and tired. The next thing I noticed before I passed out was a man working buttons attached to the table.

The next thing I remember is that I woke up in a field - one mile from the spot where I had originally blacked out. I was lying in a side position. I looked around and noticed an oval object near me on three legs resting on the ground. It was quite a size 20 x 50 feet. A bleep-bleep sound came from it, the legs went up and as it took off it made a whistling sound, and disappeared very quickly.

I returned home at 2 a.m. I was wearing my coat which I wasn't wearing when last on the table. I felt pains and also had

a pain on the head which lasted for five days. When she saw me, my mother remarked how white and shocked I looked. I told her the story and she believed me because of the state I was in. Whenever there is a U.F.O. around, I can sense them because I get a headache.

I am very anxious to see the girl again and I feel I have fallen for her. It is a lovely feeling to know she exists. I can't forget her. From time to time I can 'see' her face and I have the funny feeling she is thinking of me and I know I will see her again - and my child.

She told me the purpose was to get a new sort of breeding. She said we want the seed of earth men and for that purpose we have experimented all over the world.

Note: The smell of sulphur may be repugnant to us, but it is in no way to be associated with anything unpleasant or morbid. In the organic world we meet with sulphur everywhere. Of organic materials rich in sulphur we can name the essential oils of onion, garlic and mustard. Sulphurous water is drunk at the Spa's for health reasons and sulphur in general is a great blood purifier. Also, the smell of ozone could be confused with a sulphurous smell. Few people have really smelt sulphur, unless one goes to the sulphurous wells in Iceland or New Zealand.....

It is a fact that the sort of contact our young man had, or for that matter the one Mrs. C. experienced,\* will prove very little to the world at large because of the lack of concrete material evidence and witnesses.

We have decided to accept these accounts at their face value leaving them open for the individual reader to compare with similar cases and look forward to receiving any constructive comments.

\* This story from "Awareness" will be printed in the next issue of Skywatch.

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YOUNG SKYWATCHERS

Wouldn't it be wonderful if we looked up into the night sky and saw a flying saucer hovering above us, giving off a glowing light which changed through all the colours of the

rainbow. However, imagine our excitement if the saucer landed gently beside us, the door opened and a smiling space friend beckoned, inviting us inside his ship to have a look around. Although this may seem like a fairy tale it has really happened and the lucky people have not only been shown around the space ship but have actually been taken for a ride and travelled at tremendous speed through the night sky.

### Inside a Scout Ship

A scout ship is a small flying saucer carrying a two man crew, just like our small aeroplanes. As you enter the cabin which is about eighteen feet across, the door will close silently behind you until you cannot see where the door is, only what looks like a solid wall. There are no light switches to be seen on the cabin walls whatever, the light which is a beautiful colour seems to come from nowhere.

If you have ever seen the control panel of an aircraft you will have seen hundreds of dials and needles. The walls of the saucer are covered with charts but instead of dials and needles, coloured lines crisscross up and down the charts forming different patterns. We all know what an organ looks like, well, the pilots instrument board looks very similar, but instead of keys and stops there are rows of buttons. Small lights shine directly so that five buttons are illuminated at a time.

The roof of the cabin called the dome, is made of a see-through substance so that one can see the stars clearly as the ship is speeding through space. When travelling in an aeroplane you put on a safety belt which holds you tight in case the plane jerks you out of your seat. Flying saucers also have similar safety belts which are attached to the chairs.

In the centre of the cabin there is a huge pole which stretches from the ceiling to the floor. At both ends are huge magnifying glasses called 'lenses' so that the space people can have a closer look at us here on earth.

Our aeroplanes, submarines, ships etc. all have enormous engines, however, a saucer has no engine as such. All it's power comes from the pole in the centre of the cabin which moves the saucer at tremendous speeds, very much faster than our latest jets.

So we see how advanced the space people are.

### Inside a Mother Ship

A mother ship is an extremely big cigar-shaped craft where many space people live while travelling through the universe. Inside this ship are stored Scout Ships, about which we have just learnt. Here there is a large repair shop where damaged saucers are fixed.

These mother ships are like luxurious hotels with a beautiful lounge, dining room, kitchen, storage rooms and rooms where one can rest at peace. Many walls are decorated with pictures of the planets and cities from which the many saucers come. The floors are covered with thick deep carpets, comfortable chairs and tables, all of a rich warm subdued colour.

To see what is happening outside the ship, all one has has to do is to press a button and openings like port-holes appear in what was a solid wall.

What we have just read is but a few of the wonderful things which the space people have to show us. If we watch the sky carefully we too may be invited to come aboard a flying saucer and see everything for ourselves.

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### " F O R U M "

Extracts from a letter\* received from Grahamstown by M.V.

My comments on the Editorial: Both Dr. Georg Unger's booklet and Rudolf Steiner's 'spiritual science' are new to me, so I was very interested in their approach to U.F.O. Yes, I do think that there is a relationship between U.F.O.'s and the Second Coming; I do not think that Christ will return to this earth in a physical body (i.e. be reincarnated) I think that when Rudolf Steiner said that man today needs more than belief in the spiritual traditions of the past, more than "faith", and denounces mysticism as "dreamy", he is using language different from mine, but that if there were not this tower of Babel misunderstanding, we might be talking about the same thing and having more or less the same views but are only using different

terms. For instance, I was talking to a Carmelite nun yesterday whom I have not seen for 30 years, and in those 30 years she has not, according to the rule of her Order, read a newspaper or magazine, or listened to a radio news broadcast, yet she was able to tell me, purely from her reading of the "mystics", that the latter days were upon us, and the Second Coming was practically here, and what terrible destruction and suffering would precede this. There is nothing dreamy about her brand of mysticism, she is being guided (to adopt Steiner's phrase) to immense spiritual heights not (perhaps I misunderstand Steiner here) by a human "Higher Self" in herself but by the grace and inspiration of God the Holy Spirit or does Steiner mean by "Higher Spirit" the indwelling of the Holy Spirit in the human heart? I wholeheartedly agree with the statement that we require "training the faculties that slumber in each one of us" but I should have to read more of his theories before I could express any opinion as to how this is to be accomplished.

As to whether saucers are "real" or "solid" - or etheric or of an ethereal nature : I think that the word "saucer" lumps together so many different craft, or somethings, from so many different worlds of so many myriad different solar systems, that there may well be, in the many different stages of development, both kinds? I am convinced, however, that the craft I saw was solid. I have just read the "tape" message by Kia-la on "Inter-planetary space craft" where he mentions various forms of space craft used for different missions and purposes, and here straight from the horse's mouth, as it were, it is stated that they of the "Confederation" use "solid" craft for survey work, "charging magnetic anomalies and fault zones", gathering of specimens, (i.e. Solid rock, botanical and other real or solid bits and pieces of our earth), transportation, "neutralising dangerous radio-activity in our atmosphere" and so on. On the other hand, in the space tape "Solar and Galactic Government" by Sut-ko, he mentions observer craft being "transported into another dimension or realm of existence where they assume ... a form of consciousness" and mention is also made of "schronomonitors" which appear to be ethereal. So what is an ignorant and naive intelligence like mine to make of all this? So I plump for both kinds of somethings up there. What do you think?

In any case I consider that we should not pay so much attention to the messengers that we overlook or neglect the message - that we should not be so interested in the mechanics of it all that we neglect the purpose of the apparitions; and though our curiosity is evoked by all these long lists of sightings it is more important that we act on the knowledge so gained in carrying out whatever job each of us is personally called upon to do - pardon my trite and elementary method of expression! I suppose I am agreeing with Dr. Steiner here, but although I also agree with him that more and more people are developing clairvoyant qualities etc., I cannot agree that "men will be convinced through experiences in the etheric realm that the Christ truly lives" only, because so many earnest Christians require no etheric experiences for such conviction through faith alone. But then, I suppose faith is an etheric thing, so once again we agree but in a different language? I can only say that truly I wish I could understand better. A MOST THOUGHT-PROVOKING editorial!

\* From time to time we hope to print extracts from members' letters under "Forum". Here then is the first of those for printing. The discussion is on the most thought provoking editorial of Dec.'68/Jan, Feb.'69 editions of Skywatch.

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### THE LIBRARY

- Elspeth Murray.

Since the "symbol" of Contact in Durban seems to have become the begging-bowl, we begin by making an appeal for any books on U.F.O.'s, astronomy or any other aspect of flying saucers, as well as interesting U.F.O. magazines.

At the moment the library is small (about 20 books and 60 magazines) so turn out your bookcases, please members!!

For those members who live too far away from the Centre we have a Postal Library the same as the ordinary one,

membership fee being 50 cents but books are on loan for four weeks. Since the books have to go some distance through the post we wrap them in cardboard and thick brown paper. When they are returned please wrap them likewise. By the way, the fine (almost the most important thing) for overdue books is ten cents per fourteen days or part thereof.

If anyone is interested in joining please write to:-  
Librarian, C/o Contact S.A., P.O. Box 2320, Durban. When you join the Postal Library please give a choice of 3 books in case the one you want is out. List of books available:-

Adamski G.	Flying Saucers Have Landed
"	Inside the Space Ships
"	Flying Saucers Farewell
Binder O.	What we really know about Flying Saucers
Buckle E.	The Scoriton Mystery
Cahill A.	Darkness, Dawn & Destiny
Edwards F.	Flying Saucers, Serious Business
Gervan G.	Flying Saucers and Common Sense
Hansman Dr. L.	Astronomy Handbook
Hebwynd J.	The Living Universe
Keyhoe D.	The Flying Saucers Are Real
King G.	Life on the Planets
Le Poer Trench B.	The Sky People
" " "	Forgotten Heritage
Jean Sir. J.	The Universe Around Us
Hunt Williamson	Road in the Sky
" "	Other Tongues, Other Flesh
" "	Secret Places of the Lion
" "	The Saucers Speak
Thomas P.	Flying Saucers Through the Ages
Van Tassel	The Council of the Seven Lights
Venus, a Scientist	The Race to the Moon
The Tibetan	Telepathy

S I G H T I N G S

South Africa remains fairly quiet on the sightings front. One report sent to us from East London by Mr. Buttner for January 9th, 1969.

Mrs. Let Human.            12.12.68. at 9.15 p.m.    Six miles  
Ladysmith.                    outside Ladysmith on the way to the  
                                  Transvaal. A deep red rectangular  
                                  object was seen - corners rounded -  
                                  travelling south very fast. The light  
                                  was constant. Stars bright, no moon, and  
                                  a sound like distant thunder was heard.

A group of eight young shywatchers were up in Himeville on 19th January, 1969 and it is thought that a rocket re-entry was recently seen by two of them at 4.17 a.m. It was a beautiful sight, an object approximately ten times the size of Jupiter, travelling from west to east. It appeared like a firework or a comet without a tail. It changed colour rapidly as it travelled, first from bright orange to yellow, to white, to electric blue, and back to yellow before it burnt out. It was visible for five to six seconds.

If any unusual sights like this are seen please hand in your reports as we have been asked to pass on the information to astronomical circles.

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MEETINGS FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS - 1969.

DURBAN:                    March 27th      Thursday      (A.G.M.)  
                                 April 26th      Saturday  
                                 May    29th      Thursday  
                                 June      International Sky Watch Weekend  
                                              21st - 22nd.  
                                              No meeting at the Centre in June.

Meeting Place:      "The Centre", 3rd Floor, Prince of Wales  
                                 Building, 384 Smith Street, Durban, at  
                                 7.30 p.m.

JOHANNESBURG:        March    3rd      Monday  
                                 April    7th      Monday  
                                 May     5th      Monday  
                                 June    2nd      Monday

Meeting Place:        17, Westmeath Road, Parkview, Johannesburg  
                                 at 8 p.m. If any friends would like to  
                                 attend these meetings please contact  
                                 Mrs. Neslie Schmutz.

EAST LONDON:

PRETORIA:

SUBSCRIPTIONS

To save too many reminders members subscriptions become due on 1st March 1969. We would appreciate it if you would all deal with this matter in your particular group.

Correspondence Address : Secretary, P.O. Box 2320, Durban.