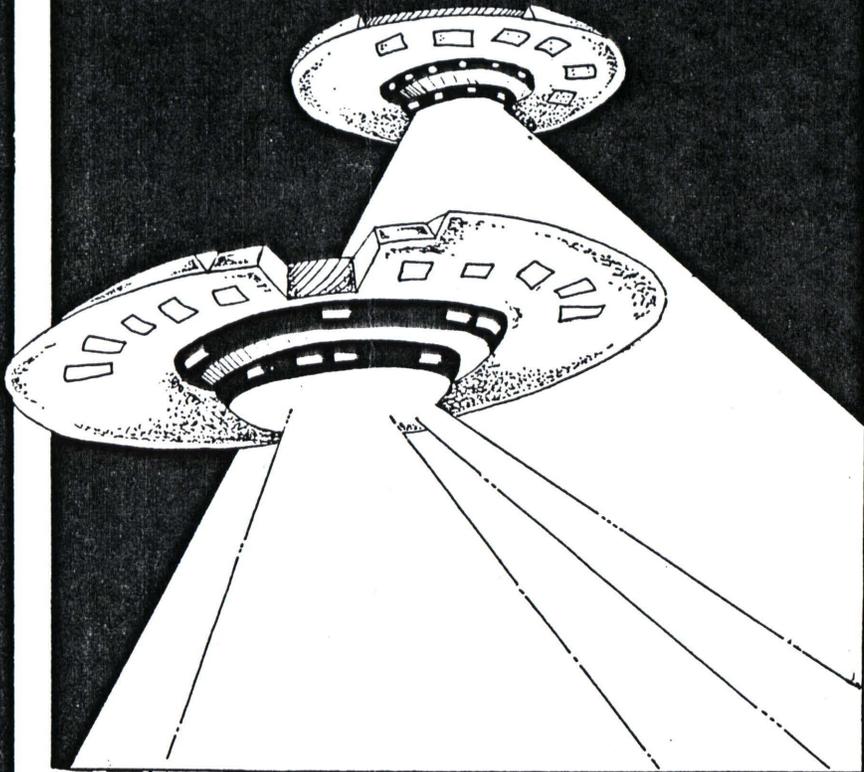


AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship



BACK IN THE NEWS

After a long time when flying saucers have been noticeably absent from the national consciousness, awareness of them seems to be making its presence felt once again. Apart from the two quite lengthy newspaper articles reprinted in this issue, Foresight magazine has, in its current edition, described how the U.S. Federal Aviation Administration was forced to admit it was investigating the sighting of an enormous UFO attended by two smaller ones. A Boeing 747 was apparently followed for four hundred miles. The aircraft could not evade the objects during this time, but the crew reported "a strange feeling of warmth and friendship", and were positive they were seeing something extraterrestrial. This sighting took place on January 5th, and the witnesses made a second one on January 11th, also from the aircraft, when a craft with vivid, bright multicoloured lights was seen. This flew very close to the aircraft and underneath it.

Coming closer to home, (very much so for me) a colleague reports that the wife of one of his friends saw a ring of lights in the sky from her garden in Addlestone. This was on or around February 5th, and a beam of light shone down which illuminated the garden.

This, for him, brought to mind a sighting he had made years earlier while at school, when he and his friends observed a motionless silver sphere with nothing beneath it for a quarter of an hour before being called in by the bell.

In a previous Amskaya I wrote about taking the initiative. It seems that initiative has already been taken - but not by us. We must think very seriously indeed about how we, as an organisation, will respond. I will be pleased to hear from any members who may have ideas on this.

AMSKAYA

by Tony Wedd

At one time I was closely associated with a remarkable friend called Philip Rodgers. As a victim of retinitis pigmentosa he was handicapped by near-blindness, and did some useful work for blind people in general; as a fine musician he had music specially written for him and his performances were sometimes sought after by radio stations. These two came together when he helped sort out a method of interpreting the pattern of sounds given out by a reading machine scanning musical notation. His interest in flying saucers brought me into contact with him in 1959.

In an article in Flying Saucer Review Philip described how, when his friends saw ufos, he would pick up a musical note of a definite pitch. When he tried to record these notes on magnetic tape, he began

to receive spoken messages: "Ship is real people" was the first of them. Over the years he made several hundreds; fragments in the middle of an hour-long sound track, which he excerpted for compactness. It seemed to me that here was a step ahead: the tape's minor role was to prove that ufos were objective facts, not hallucinations; their major role was to tell us something about the crews that manned them and what they were up to.

It was obvious that Philip's musical ability was a great attraction for the space people. My spiel on Medicine and Music, Howard Menger's spontaneous piano playing and Bernard Byron's songs all support the idea that music forms an important link between us and the space people.

In fact, Ulo and his girl, who dropped the Silpho Moor disc, said explicitly that our good music belied the claims of their authorities that we were wholly bad; wherefore we were worth contacting, provided they arranged a vehicle to destroy its propulsive mechanism on landing.

One of the clearest and most informative of Philip's tapes shows that the space people were keen to listen to the BBC's first broadcast performance of An Overture by Lennox Berkeley. A few days earlier his tapes had picked up the fragment: "n'overture, he only wrote one", so he tuned in on his radio and set the microphone to make the recording the round-about way. Throughout the overture there is not a murmur, but in the religious talk preceding it there is a lot of intrusive comment, ending up with "Quiet now, it's on!" Then, in the item following, one hears two fascinating orders going out to listeners unseen, in a mixture of English and some other lingo: "Use short wave. Change to 1.2 sidybolarius" and "Take part in air arm yava nyanna donava ionosphere". Cheers for the Spatial Navy!

That's very like some of the words occurring in Bernard Byron's song Ms. Anya Ray. In fact mee-see-mar occurs on some of Philip's other tapes; he said it was a greeting in solexmar. He also had tapes on which these solexmar words followed an interlingual word like sputnik...anya pardoo.

When I got to know about Philip more intimately I heard of an aspect of his work that was more subjective: his telepathic contact, chiefly with a space person called Selina; though he had messages from several others as Selina was not a very musical person herself; but Bronya was. From the very start, he encouraged me to do "sessions" in which he played the piano and I tried to do telepathy; one of his favourite pieces for this was Hunt the Squirrel, an old English folk song.

To assist him in these communications, he built a little gadget he called a vonskaler, which meant "earth-sky". It was an incredible achievement for a near-blind person, with over a hundred little parts of brass, aluminium, copper and stainless steel, including two crystals he picked up on the Yorkshire Moors (where he got galena, pyrites, calcite and quartz). He bolted everything together, using no cheap solders, and hammered the parts into shape. The result was an object the size of an orange with a central, projecting spindle ending in a thumb piece.

He noticed two special properties; it would flip over on to its side, and it was warm to hold. By modifying the circuit one way, he built his S1, a little flying disc; another way he got the formula for the roswinga, a pair of shoe soles about an inch thick on which he simply rested his feet, as there seemed no point in building on the leather uppers to make complete boots. The effect was as good as sitting by a kilowatt bar fire. This design was particularly meant to benefit his mother, who suffered from arthritis and poor circulation. He would not let me use them, as he said they had to be personalised, to be tuned to their proper owner: echoes of Henry Keely's free energy motors which would only work for Henry Keely. He also had a specification for something like a small de Land invention so that his sister, a keen organic gardener, could heat her greenhouse, but he never got around to putting it together.

As a trained industrial designer, I was just the person to put these designs down on paper and get the parts and jigs made up commercially. In this way we planned to make and market Wenceslas Boots. Meanwhile we began to receive the circuitry for coffoostyn, a free energy coffee pot, and a space heater for domestic background heating. These two I drew up and had prototypes made, getting the bulky carcasses spun in a factory out of aluminium and copper, and putting the internal mechanism together myself. Neither worked! So I was either being completely fooled by a charlatan on the earth or a joker out in space; or they were incomplete, maybe because I still had to add bits to it on my own initiative.

One trap I fell into was over the plate at the bottom of the coffee pot, which Philip said had either seven holes or eight. Eight being easier to space out round a circle, I went for that, but I was wrong: it had seven holes or eight depending on whether you counted the one in the centre: emphatically there were only seven holes round the perimeter.

I am satisfied that I was not being deliberately fooled by Philip, who was a decent sort of fellow far more likely to be conned than do the conning. For one thing, his mother told me the roswinga had helped her to kneel down to say her prayers as she had not been able to do for years; and to do the stiff climb down into Grindleford and back up the hill. For another, I had confirmation one day in the train that we were on to something real. We were getting through the works of the coffee pot when Philip mentioned a coil. But, as he was getting tired, I suggested I continue the session. I relaxed and made my mind a blank, and what I saw was a figure of 8 with a 3-dimensional twist so that the wires did not actually make contact as they crossed. But, to my way of thinking, having been a wartime radio officer in the merchant navy, this was not a coil. So I said to him that I had got something, but it was not a coil, and suggested he continue again. He sat back: "Ah yes, there's a lemniscate, a bit larger at one end so that one lobe is 5 linus long and the other 3 linus. Gap between the wires at the crossing one linus". A lemniscate is a figure of eight with a quartic equation I could name. He had got the very thing I had seen, and put dimensions to it! The linus was a unit equivalent to two centimetres, near enough.

Philip had also been contacted by a lady called Winifred

Graville, who lived in Sheffield and who also had a contact with the space people via automatic writing: she was bidden to help him. Although Miss Graville was much impressed by the book on the Seven Rays of Healing, she brought in ideas far more timber-centred than metallic: her concept of a space heater and communication aid were not so obviously heptic. She gave me the interpretation of the word amskaya that I got clairaudiently one day: it was a little star.

We phoned her up and got a 3-hour call for tuppence! And with a space man too: called Gerbrung, since she was in bed with a note pad, doing her communication session. She said there was a fault in the latest yonskaler, a thing I had already spotted, because Philip in his blindness had cut an amskaya with eight points. He said he knew, and would put it right. Winifred spelt out on her pad "never - use - even - numbered - metals". Now this was not exactly what we were talking about. We were discussing even-numbered forms in metal. But, intentionally or not, we had been given a clue about the space people's technology. We knew that gold, silver and copper, the noble metals of the alchemists, were acceptable. They are even-numbered in the periodic table. So is aluminium, which Philip said they were happy to have a use of: obviously there are cultures elsewhere which still get their metals by smelting and cannot draw on massive inputs of electricity. But tin, zinc and lead, the base metals and the ingredients in cheap solders, are even-numbered. All the amskayas were cut from aluminium.

Philip entrusted me with the details of the S1, and had built a model himself. He claimed a powerful twister had started up beside him as he launched it, and was very glad his work had been lop-sided. My sketches of this circuit vanished from my home, but I have details of the roswinga (full details in Tony Wedd - New Age Pioneer - J.G.).

It is relevant to point out, perhaps, that Andrija Puharich discusses the profound importance of the sevenon: seven times the electrical equivalent of the human body, and that Dan Fry was told that the power radiating from the hull of the saucer he rode in decreased with the seventh power of the distance from the hull: too close a touch with it for long would be fatal. Somewhere, if we could understand it, is a heptic technology to put together. It will prove, I think, to be the source of the old intuitive idea that the number 7 is magic. By magic, I mean a misunderstood or long-forgotten bit of a possible technology we should do well to explore further.

(From Heptics, a 7-point Inquiry, published in Tony's magazine The Crow, January 1979.)

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CONTACTEES AND UFO BASES

by David Taylor

In a previous issue of Amskaya, a letter by the late Philip Rodgers was reprinted, in which he talked about leys and extraterrestrial settlements. I have found the idea of extra-terrestrial bases on Earth most interesting; when one begins to research into the vast amount of UFO books now available, the amount

It came from outer space

by FLEUR BRENNAN

ONE hot July night last year, Neil Gardner saw something "out of this world" in the sky over Bisley rifle range, where he had spent a day's shooting.

Struck by the vivid colours streaking from the object, he looked through his marksman's telescope.

"I saw a craft about four times the size of a jumbo jet. It was changing shape as I watched, from bell-shaped to saucer-shaped and back again."

He stood spellbound for more than an hour while smaller saucer-shaped craft constantly left and returned to the "mother ship".

"It was like watching a kaleidoscope with brilliant laser lights of different colours," he said.

A former crew member with British Airways, Mr Gardner, 53, is convinced they were not aircraft.

Eventually the objects disappeared into the clouds and Mr Gardner and his companions, who also saw them, went home.

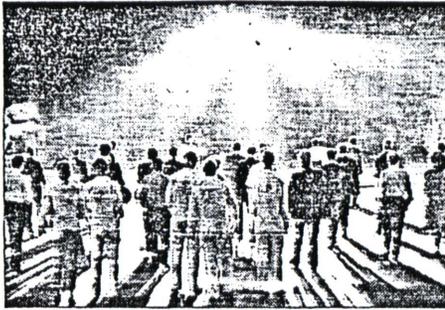
PUZZLE

Mr Gardner, of Iwer Heath, Bucks, is one of a growing number of people who are fascinated by Unidentified Flying Objects. They present a puzzle that seems to defy solution unless life from other planets really has, at last, decided to visit Earth.

A survey by the Aetherious Society—an international pressure group which promotes and researches the idea of inter-galactic travel—has shown that 16 per cent of people in Britain (but only ten per cent in London) believe they have seen UFOs.

Are they cranks and hallucina-

(OR DID IT?)



SCIENCE FICTION: How they saw it in Close Encounters

tors, or do they know something that the rest of us don't?

A call to the press office revealed that the RAF does not keep check on sightings unless they appear over military installations. Most sightings are explained away as the red, green and white lights of aircraft or the searchlights of helicopters on practice landings, or by natural phenomena.

Surely that must mean the RAF is sceptical? "Oh no, I have seen one myself," said the duty officer.

Although he did not want to be identified, he described the mysterious, round metallic object he and fellow officers came across when flying in formation over Cyprus some years ago. "All 24 of us saw it and it had to be a UFO because it was moving at a speed no earthly craft could achieve."

This week the Aetherious Society opened a hot-line and the phone never stopped ringing with reports of lights in the sky.

David Succamore saw unidentified flying objects only this week over his home in Shrewsbury.

"I went and got my next door neighbour and we looked at them together for nearly an hour between 9pm and 10pm," says David. "They were extremely high in the sky, moving very slowly with red, green and white lights."

Nick Mockler, of Chiswick, saw the lights last year when he was driving to Wales along the A40 at Shipton and stopped to take a rest. "I was just about to fall asleep, when I heard a noise like hundreds of jets and looked up to see a strange object with red lights and a yellow glowing base above my head. It was in the shape of a cross." Nick was not

frightened, but just wished he could go with them on a flight.

He is one of a growing number of people who believe in beings on other planets. Seventy two per cent of Britons think there is life elsewhere in the universe.

The survey also found that three quarters of the population would like more UFO information.

The authorities are noticeably coy about spilling the beans — in 1982 Lord Clancarty in the House of Lords asked the Ministry of Defence to give an explanation of 600 sightings. He is still waiting for an answer.

SIGHTING

The Aetherious Society in London this month obtained from America 200 documents which show an attempt by the Federal Aviation Administration to cover up a sighting of a UFO reported by Japanese Air-line Pilot Kenju Terauchi when he was flying across Alaska last November.

At first, the FAA confirmed radar tracking of the UFO, but when they later claimed it was an error, a public outcry led to them releasing all their documents. Copies clearly show reports of UFO sightings on the radar screens of air traffic controllers in Alaska.

Captain Terauchi and his crew say they watched three UFOs flying with them for more than 400 miles above the Arctic, for 32 minutes. The captain tried to photograph them, but his camera would not work. He said the objects moved with amazing speed and abrupt stops. "We did not feel threatened by the space ships."

John Holder of the Aetherious Society says the documents vindicate their campaign for more information about UFOs.

If you have seen lights in the sky, call the Aetherious Society's hot-line (01 731 1094) between 10am and 10pm any day.