New
COSMOLOGY NEWSLINK

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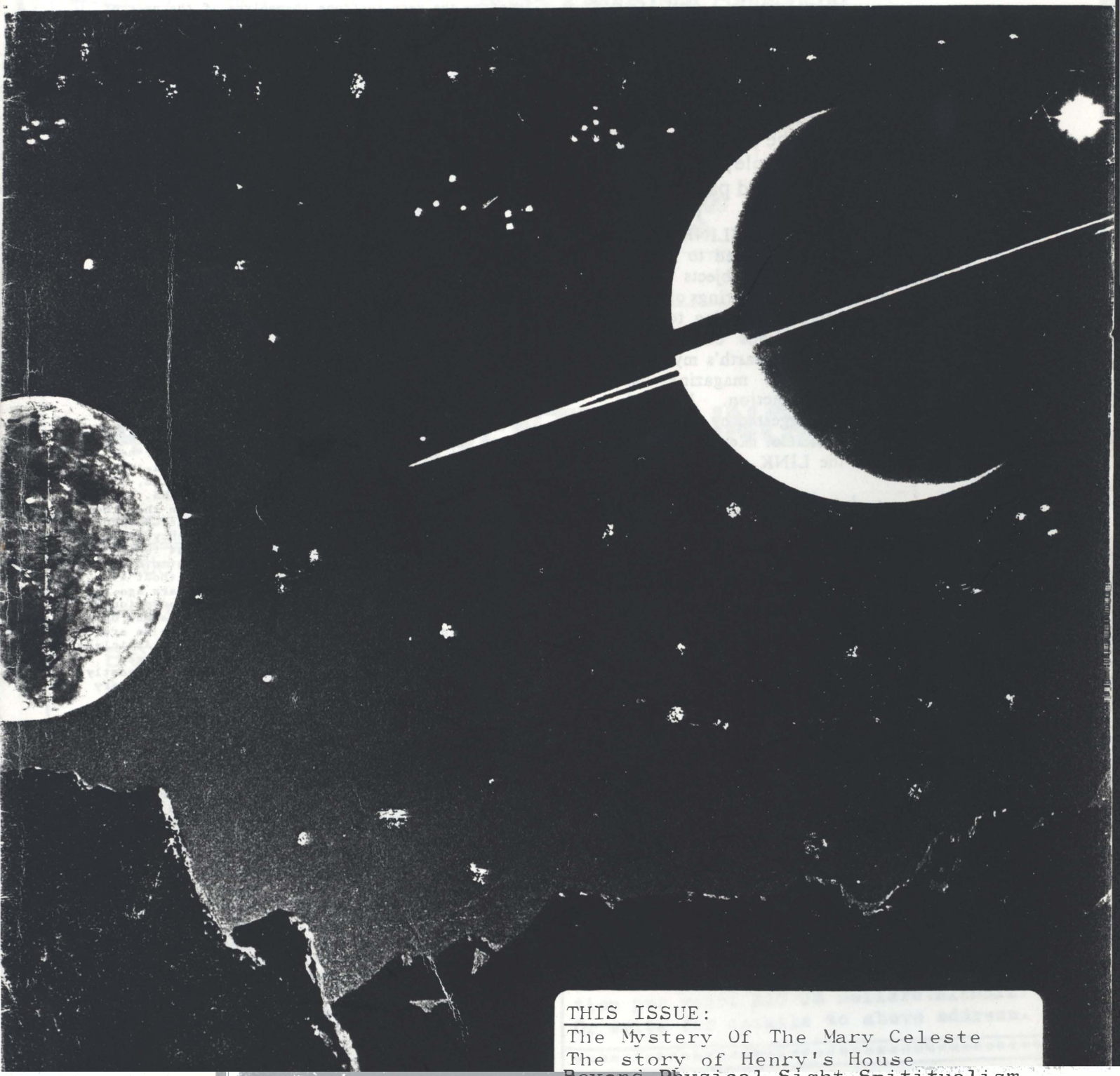

THIS ISSUE:

The Mystery Of The Mary Celeste
The story of Henry's House
Beyond Physical Sight-Spititualism
I Want To Talk About UFO's
Space News-Mars Update, and More...

NEW

COSMOLOGY NEWSLINK

CNK

SINCE 1972

INTRODUCTION

Cosmology is the science of the Universe as a whole; a treatise on the structure and parts of the system of creation. The title COSMOLOGY NEWSLINK, was formulated from the need to fit together inter-related subjects which may or may not have bearings on each other and perhaps leading to the answers or conclusions of some of them - if not all of earth's mysteries in which case this magazine has accomplished its function. Most of our title was suggested by Mr. Patrick Dineen, of Co. Kerry Ireland, We added the LINK.

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EDITORIAL

Hello, Good Evening. And Welcome. (As David Frost used to say). At last we have another issue to sing joyus praises of. We indeed would boast from the very rooftops themselves if the pair of us weren't prime candidates for the veritable knacker's yard. I don't think that anyone who has never been involved in the day to day running of a small-press journal can have any conception of just how much time, energy and'pictures of the Queen' are expended in the course of preparing an issue. On top of all that, when you realise that your two favourite editors live quite some miles apart, you'll begin to accept what a triumph of human endurance it is when CNK finally does appear. We'll make the Clive James show one of these days.. (uh??).

My original intention was to once more use this column for another blind rampaging rant at one of the many stupidities and injusticies of this sorry old third stone from the sun. CHOOSE ONE: Pollution, Military Paranoia, Crackpot Spiritualists, Creationists, Religious Perverts, Bigotry & Xenophobia, Political shenanigans, etc.etc. Maybe next time, you lucky people! But for a change of pace, let's have a cosy fireside chat before the rain gets in.

I've worked on a few magazines in my time. But that is a half-evaporated drop in ye ocean compared to the founding father of CNK. Edward Harris started this magazine in 1972,with a typewriter, a duplicator and a pair of scissors. It may interest you to know that his first publication dates back to 1954, before most of us were born, using a child's rubber letter printing outfit, and some of us had,not even learnt to type. But as he began in 1957 with his first major magazine, my able (and occasionally valuable) co-editor has applied his talents to a variety of small-time periodicals such as WORLD OBSERVER, SUNRISE, SPACE-DRIVE, UFO MIRROR, and INTERPLANETARY NEWS. Add to this a batch of translations so loose that they almost started an international incident! Edward Harris has to his credit a two-volume encyclopedia. For all of you who can't count, that totals some three decades-PLUS of almost non-stop,under-appreciated, loss-leader slog. Those without a hardy constitution threw in the towel years ago. CNK shows no sign of abating,though on occasion we are kept awake half the night by the sound of her old bones creaking. Nevertheless here we are.

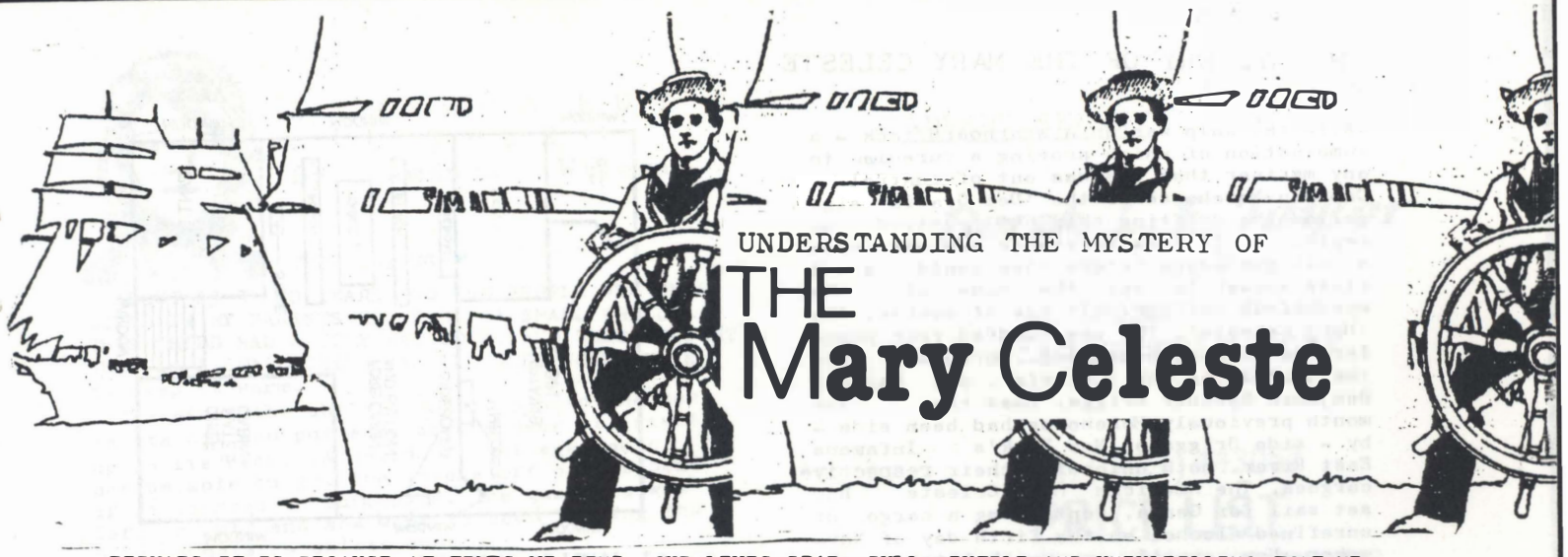
But where are YOU? We need your input. Articles. Reviews. Word -of-mouth news. Press Clippings. Orders for future issues. This magazine has vastly improved over the last two years and it has every chance of getting better. At least that is my hope. I do not claim responsibility for all those improvements. One of the advantages of twin editors is that we can feed off and inspire each other with ideas, suggestions and dire threats. All for you. As a writer I still get embarrassed to the point of melting into the sofa when all too late I spot one more typographical error. It's getting better. Our layout also seems to be improving. Within the next few years I hope to have a journal as good as anything published in May, 1921! Also a gaggle of the most unreasonable of you out there have seen fit to pass ignoble comment concerning the dimensions of the small type we are now using. To those I remain calm and unruffled, and would recommend a futher visit to a worthy optician. That is all...for the moment, at least.

Your Noble Ally and Irreverant Wordsmith,
David Prockter, March 1989

TWENTY YEARS AGO, IN THE SUMMER OF MANKIND FIRST VENTURED ONTO THE SURFACE OF ANOTHER WORLD. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A BRAVE BEGINNING TO UNITE ALL THE DISPARATE FLAGS OF THE WORLD UNDER A NEW SPIRIT OF BROTHERHOOD. What went

CNK WISHES TO THANK THE FOLLOWING CONTRIBUTORS FOR THEIR MATERIAL: BRIAN SMITH, STEPHANIE WALES, CORNELIA BROCKHOUSE, CHESHIRE UFO STUDY CENTRE, MICHAEL ROLL, GRETCHEN STILLWELL, DENNIS HAYZER, the late FRED SCULTHORP, HANS JÜRGEN KÖHLER, ZARA JENSEN, AMANDA WILEMAN, JULIE FULLER, NOVOSTI PRESS SERVICE, J.ALLEN HYNEK CENTER FOR UFO STUDIES, CITIZENS AGAINST UFO SECRECY (U.S.A.) ERIC MORRIS and all our friends and contacts and advertisers, whom without your help this magazine would not be possible.

***The material and opinions expressed in this magazine do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors.



UNDERSTANDING THE MYSTERY OF

THE Mary Celeste

PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE AT TIMES WE FIND OUR LIVES DRAB, DULL, FUTILE AND UNFULFILLING THAT WE ALL LOVE A MYSTERY: BE IT IN THE FORM OF A DETECTIVE NOVEL, CARRYING OUT ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXCAVATIONS OR...ATTEMPTING TO EXPLAIN EVENTS WHICH AT FIRST, AND SOMETIMES SECOND GLANCE, SEEM OTHERWORLDLY AND INEXPLICABLE.

A Journey of a thousand miles may very well begin with a single footstep, and it is without question that the travelling is far more interesting than the arrival. Certainly a mystery is more likely to create a rush of adrenalin, than the often pedestrian solution. But still some mysteries generate cottage industries all over the world, growing in some arcane way over the years. A genesis of paranoia. Just how long was the monument at Stonehenge really built? Who was the man masquerading behind the appellation of Jack The Ripper? Who was behind the assasination of President John F. Kennedy in 1963? Did Atlantis truely exist? Did Shakespeare really write his plays and other works attributed to him? Is there anything at all in Loch Ness besides water? What was the strange forboding secret of Borley Rectory? What do extraterrestrials look like? Were there ever such people as Robin Hood and King Arthur? Just who was the man in the iron mask? What are the Pyramids? Who put the pomp? Why are certain people ignoring the threat of nuclear waste? The list is endless. There is growing evidence to suggest that the answers will not be found in this set piece of words and paragraphs. The mystery depicted at some length here may or may not have been solved years ago, but like those who harp on about such patent nonsense as out-of-body experiences and Bermuda Triangles, certian facts are ignored because they get in the way of the travelling. It is usually referred to as the 'Mystery Of The Mary Celeste.' The historyic event itself has been the unwitting trigger of so many novels, films, TV series, debates and crackpot UFO/time warp theories that to collect them all would require a shelf space of the size of a trio of Centre Points. In the following paragraphs of somewhat more compact dimensions, I shall relate the true facts of the case as they stand, divorced from wishful thinking, unembroidered by journalistic romanticism and unfettered by poor research...

The most immediate fact that does seem to be known by all is that the vessel itself was found drifting at sea. Not quite as well documented is the history of the ill-fated ship up until its hop, skip & jump into legend. If I can dig it up, then so can you. Anyway, here 'tis...

I could find no records of the date or location she was constructed but she was christened originally 'Amazon'; her first Captain died within two days of taking charge of her. On her maiden voyage her hull was badly damaged when she hit a fishing weir off the Maine Coast. During the time of her repairs, a fire broke out below deck, causing yet more damage. Sometime later she collided with another ship attempting to negotiate the Straits of Dover, causing it to capsize. By this time she had suffered three captains. Her fourth, not to be outdone by this tale of woe, managed to run aground on Cape Brenton Island, soliciting serious damage. Following a salvage operation, ownership of the Amazon passed through three separate hands, winding up on the books of the J.H.Winchester Company, operating out of New York City. Now renamed the 'Mary Celeste' - it was not uncommon to change the name of an apparently unlucky ship, sailors being prone to any old superstition, it was discovered she now had a case of dry rot, which demanded extensive, not to mention expensive repair work. The bottom of the disaster-prone hulk was refitted with a copper lining; the deck cabin was in addition overhauled, including lengthening. These repairs fully ensured that when she finally once more returned to the element she was designed for she was far more than merely just one more seaworthy vessel. In the words of those who drew up plans for the 'Titanic', years later, she was judged unsinkable.... Quite.

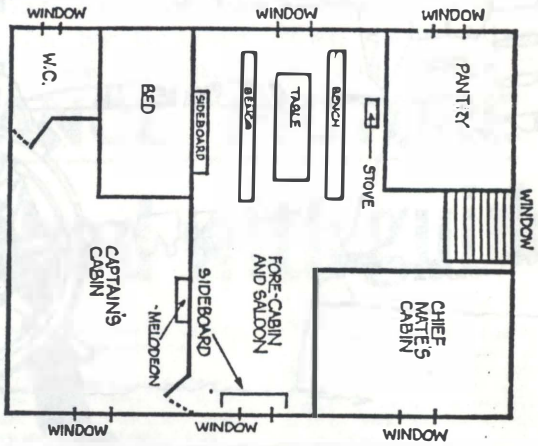
And so this is where our story really starts. The afternoon of December 5th, 1872. The English ship 'Del Gratia' sighted a two-masted vessel drifting on an erractic course in an area of the North Atlantic Ocean some point between the Azores and the coast of Portugal. As the English ship drew closer, they could make out that she was sailing with her jib and for-top mast staysail set. The jib was set to port

LEFT: A Portrait of the Captain of the ill-fated Mary Celest Benjamin Spooner Briggs, a year or so before he made his last voyage.

while the ship was on a starboard tack - a combination of which proving a sure sign to any mariner that she was out of control. Captain Morehouse of the 'Del Gratia' signalled the drifting ship but received no reply. It took Morehouse and his crew a full two hours before they could get close enough to spy the name of the mysterious drifter. It was of course, the 'Mary Celeste'. The one hundred year puzzler was already beginning. Morehouse knew the Captain of the 'Celeste', one Captain Benjamin Spooner Briggs. Less than one month previously Morehouse had been side - by - side Briggs on New York's Infamous East River, both unloading their respective cargoes. The American 'Mary Celeste' had set sail for Genoa, containing a cargo of unrefined alcohol on the fifth day of November. Now, exactly one month later she was adrift in mid Atlantic with nary a man on board and nothing which could give Morehouse any clue as to their whereabouts.

Captain Moorhouse must have weighed up the consequences when he decided to draw up a list of men to act as a boarding party. The 'Mary Celeste' was an American; his ship was British. In 1872, the American civil war was still very recent history and who knew what kind of men were responsible for this strange scene. Even within spitting distance of the twenieth century, piracy had yet to die out. Nowadays it is piracy of the air in the form of hijackers; piracy of the sea was no less deadly. Also there was every chance that Briggs and his crew could have fallen vicitim to a dread malady - even plague. Eventually first mate Oliver Deveau led a three-man team on board; they noted that the ship was totally devoid of life or of movement., the creaking of her timbers notwithstanding. Yet the ship appeared in every aspect to seem still most seaworthy, although a lifeboat was missing which indicated either the crew abandoned the ship for reasons not yet known, or that there had been a mutiny. But that last item is jumping to conclusions, for which there is little or no evidence. I'll leave that to the hacks on the paperback stands.

The authorities suspected some sort of collusion between Briggs and Morehouse at first; they were friendly enough to have dined together when ashore on at least one occasion. The theorising then focused on the notion that the 'Mary Celeste'had been mutiny at work. The U.S. Merchant Navy was not keen on that score - Captain Briggs was reknowned as a fair man unlikely to promote



MAIN DECK HOUSE: 14 feet wide by 18 feet long (approx.). Made of thin planking, painted white. A skylight with six panes of glass on each side illuminates the forecabin and captain's cabin. Entrance into cabin is by hatch and sliding door down companionway on the forrard end of ship

ILLUSTRATIONS: While a contemporary painting/line-drawing of the MARY CELESTE has yet to come to light, an unsigned work in oils at the time she was known as the AMAZON is held in exhibition in America. It very obviously fails to take into account the improvements made to her over the years; likewise all the plastic model kits which are around are also lacking in accurate details; The diagrams on this page are accurate.

FORE DECK HOUSE: 13 feet square: six feet in height above deck. Made of thin planking, painted white. There is a sill, 6 to 9 inches at base of sliding doors

DECK PLAN
Length: 103 feet
Breadth: 25.7 feet
Depth: 16.2 feet
Cabin Height: 6 feet to 6.8 feet
Capacity under tonnage deck: 271:79
Deckhouse: 2 feet approx. above main deck

a mutinous politic amonst members of his crew. Nor was it very likely that the crew had killed Briggs and his family, his wife and daughter were the sole passengers as Briggs' ship was dry (devoid of strong drink) except the time-honoured bottle under lock and key for medicinal purposes. The only available alcohol on board was the cargo, but in such an unrefined state that it would point towards cases of acute stomach pains, poisoning and eventual death rather than drunkeness. If the crew had indeed mutinied as was inferred, then why did they take off for parts unknown without their personal possessions, such as letters from home and photographs-items of solace on any sea voyage in any century? But had Morehouse and Briggs attempted to scuttle 'Mary Celeste' in the hope of collecting a false salvage claim? Briggs would not emerge from the deal with much profit - as part owner of the vessel in question his share of the salvage claim would have amounted to very little in comparison with what he could have accrued by selling his shares in the usual way. Besides if the alledged plan had not worked out, the men would have found themselves facing the supreme penalty - death by hanging.

A few months later in March 1873, a court of enquiry finally owned up and admitted that they were none the wiser as to the sequence of events which led up to the abandoning of the 'Mary Celeste'. The owners of the 'Del Gratia' which had found the floundering empty hulk were awarded one-fifth of the value of the ship and its cargo. The brig itself was sold by the owners almost as soon as she reached New York. During the next decade, future Captains & crews were convinced that the ship was jinxed. At least one crew member went stark staring mad. A Captain in charge of the ship in the subsequent years attempted to sink her, as previously stated a hanging offence, but with the poor record of the ship, amazingly the judge hearing the case let the defendant off on a technicality. A few months of freedom was all the man enjoyed; he was found dead not long after.

In 1882, a young doctor, writing short stories to augment his income, submitted a tale entitled 'J.Habakuk Jephson's Statement' which was a drastic fictionisation of the fateful Mary Celeste voyage. Amongst the discrepancies was his wrong spelling of the name of the ship. His version, 'Marie Celeste' is even today quoted by poor researchers the world over. Oh, the name of the author was Arthur Doyle later to materialise as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, creator of the immortal Baker St. consulting detective Sherlock Holmes, as well as giving breath to Professor Challanger in the equally famous novel 'The Lost World.' Doyle's romantic and inaccurate version of the events generated the first pulse of life to a mystery which still lives today, but only by default...to most informed observers, the true fate of the crew of the ship is far removed from an attack by an oversized squid, taking the unfortunate crew to a watery death in Davy Jones' Locker. In actuality, the 99%truth is far less exciting, as per usual.

Although the most obvious answer to the 'mystery' is simple, and the only sane one so far which covers all aspects of the case I hestitate to state that it is THE answer. Nobody can say that for sure. But it does cover all the bases. The crew abandoned ship, fearing for their safety when the changes in temperature between New York and the Azores caused the cargo of unrefined alcohol on board to 'sweat' and leak. The ship was built and fortified sufficiently to withstand a night of violent storms. but doubtless the rough passages promoted the casks to knock against each other, creating more spillage. Either the sound of the casks crashing against each other or possibly the odour of the spilt alcohol alerted the crew; being comprised of New England puritans they would have had precious little dealing with the transporting of such a substance as alcohol in any state. Basically non-volatile, there is every chance that a lid may have blown off which would have possibly caused a panic situation. Perhaps Briggs had been convinced that a massive explosion would very likely happen. He ordered all crew plus his wife and young daughter to man the lifeboat. In his great haste to evacuate the personnel under his charge, the crewmen involved in theoperation forgot to attach a line from the lifeboat to the Mary Celeste - usually the normal proceedure when abandoning a ship still afloat. From the log of the ship which the Del Gatia's Captain rescued, we know that the sea had been calm. But the ship when discovered by Captain Morehouse floundering and unmanned, the sails were found in a condition which suggested storm damage. Obviously, a storm must have blown up whilst the terror-stricken crew were afloat in their lifeboat. The larger vessel they had left was strong enough to have just been blown around under the wind pressure, but the lifeboat being a far smaller vessel, was unable to jettison the waves which brought disaster down upon them, and Captain Briggs, his family, and seven other members of his crew were sadly lost at sea in an accident. A classic case of misreading the signs which could have been avoided. Then there would never have been any so-called baffling mystery for future generations to wrestle with at all. No UFO kidnappers. No sea monsters. No rip in any space/time continuum. No mutiny. No fraud. Just bad judgement. Dull old world, isn't it?

GRETCHEN HONOR STILLWELL

I would like to thank the following people who helped with the preparation of this article:
ROBERT & MARTA STILLWELL, MRS. MIRIAM FITCH-OSMOND and DAVID PROCKTER.

LEFT: Circa 1873 portrait of the skipper of the DEI GRATIA, the ship which discovered the crewless MARY CELESTE, Capt. David Reed Morehouse.

RIGHT: Rare photograph of the DEI GRATIA 1st. Mate, Oliver Deveau, who with two other crewmen, brought the drifting MARY CELESTE into Gibralter on that fateful and unforgettable day over a century ago.

PSYCHIC

HENRY'S HOUSE

I.P.P.

INVESTIGATIONS INTO PARANORMAL PHENOMENA (Team)

Proposed investigation into psychic phenomena of an earth bound spirit called "HENRY" at Carlton Cottage, Beehive Lane, Chelmsford, Essex.

Facts known about Henry are that he lived around 1836. He was a farm labourer who worked in the fields. He is believed to have died of "natural causes". Henry had a wife, whose name is not known, and she is also said to dwell in the house. The couple had two sons, one of which is thought to have been killed in war,and the other may have died as a baby during the black death. None of the above information is steadfastly true, as no positve information can be found. Henry is reported to co-exist in the study. The wife is said toco-exist in the first living room. The son who died at war is mischievious and is "free" to co-exist within the boundary of the house. A medium has visited the dwelling and has forwarded most of the theory for the history of the cottage.

When the current owner moved in, (the owner being a Mr. Russell Travers), he was disturbed by frequent knocking of the front door knocker. After much investigation on his part, he resolved to the possibility that Henry's son had paid a visit. The medium later confirmed this. Mr.Travers stated that he is not 'disturbed' by the phenomena and reports that he feels they are friendly. He also says that he has never personally encountered the phenomena nor does he have physical 'feelings' of their presence.

Investigators, Brian Smith and Stephanie Wales, of I.P.P., were invited to visit the establishment with sound equipment, for the recording of any material aspects concerning the "House of Henry". They also hoped to achieve an "Out Of Body" contact with Henry, to gain a personal understanding of his circumstances. The investigators would endevour to record any physical change of room temperature, any unaccountable odours and any unaccountable 'breezes'. They would also record any changes to their own personal bodies, i.e: coldness, clammy skin, etc. They would report any "unnatural feelings" i.e. sudden fear etc. Using thiernatural five senses, they would report anything that could not be readily explained away.

On Tuesday 10th May, 1988, Stephanie and Brian arrived at Carlton cottage. They approached the rear of the two cottages and noted the very old, low doorway. They were met by the current owner Russell Travers. On entering the house they found it to have a very war and friendly atmosphere. Russell showed us around the house and explained that it had changed vastly over the years of occupancy. He, himself is guilty of changing the house yet again. He showed us the attic where it is possible to still see the original plaster, all of 350 years old! Returning dowstairs, we settled to convesrsing about Henry. During this talking, Stephanie found that she had become uncontrollably cold, and forcefully shook from head to foot. Her hands were extremely clammy. It was not necessary to feel so cold as the room was, in fact, quite warm. None of the other occupants felt this chill. At this point, it was decided that she would try an 'Out-Of-Body' communication, to see if there was a spiritual reason.

Calling on the help of a spirit friend, Stephanie was soon able to float away from her material body. She was not surprised to discover that she had, in fact, been living at the cottage for the last two weeks, in an Out-of-Body state. She had been told by Russell that the house had been built from old ships' timbers,and therefore was not surprised that she felt a swaying motion in the house.

Now in the Out-of-Body state, she found herself focussing on the fireplace. It seemed larger than before, though she was unable to specify why. Moving away to the first living room, she felt a sudden coldness. Then she saw a woman.She had expected to find her here, and knew her to be the wife of Henry. The woman wore a long, simple, blue dress, with a white pinafore, apron over the top. She appeared younger than Stephanie had been led to expect, but the vision told her that was intended, so as not to cause alarm on Stephanie's part. The woman radiated warmth and affection. It was obvious that this phenomena was a friendly one. Stephanie also noted that there was a'real fire ' now burning in the fire grate, (that Russell had blocked and put an old cooker into for show). The woman seemed to sense that Stephanie was not able to follow all that was transpiring between the spirit people, but said if she smiled a lot then Stephanie would know that she was friendly. The woman did, have a very beautiful, warm and tender smile.

Then she took Stephanie through to the kitchen. It was quite different from the kitchen that Russell had. This kitchen was obviously old, and there was an enamell sink in the corner. There were clothes in this sink that she had been scrubbing clean. She proceeded to continue cleaning the clothes. Stephanie enquired as to the cause of an unaccountable odour. The woman pointed to the wall behind them, where two pheasents were hanging. On the table below, was a newly shot rabbit that she said was for supper. Stephanie enquired who the other residents may be. The woman replied "Henry and me."

The woman took Stephanie through to the study. Here was a heavy oak door. She was introduced to Henry. Stephanie was unable to see Henry at first, but as she felt "something" take her hand she saw Henry manifest before her.

Henry was a plump man, with a beard. Not fat, as Stephanie had been expecting. He complained of the 'new size' of his study. He had a rich, deep voice and hearty laugh. He offered us a drink of tea and Stephanie felt it would be nettle tea. Henry then showed them all around the house but a clear view was not obtainable, because the images seen were of various developments of the house during the years after Henry's demise. Therefore what was seen was broken images of redevelopment. Stephanie then ventured to ask Henry why it was that he had become Earthbound. Henry replied that he was fully aware of the other spirit realms, but did not wish to be reborn again. He had enjoyed life in this time and was not happy to continue his tide of learning. Stephanie got the impression that he was afraid to leave, and that he relished the peace that his homehad given him. He was happy to be caught in a time realm that would never change. He means no harm and, indeed, causes no harm. After this he left us, in fact so had his wife.

Returning to the living room, the spirit friend suggested that Stephanie go to the window. This had changed. It was arched in shape and opened vertically outwards. (Russell's window was smaller and opened differently). Outside, the sun was setting and Henry could be clearly seen in the field cutting the wheat with a syth. His wife was tying the wheat into bundles and their son was stacking the bundles against each other.

The image was timeless. A postcard picture, living and working in an era where time, it seems, never begins or ends. It was a beautiful scene to take our leave on. The spirit friend explained that the 'Time Trap' allowed us this view, and that a single thought would return us to our separate levels. In conclusion to this unique experience, it is evident that phenomena exists at Carlton cottage, peacefully and harmlessly, caught in a fragment of time, to which there is no beginning and no end.

Stephanie Wales.
Psychic Researcher for I.P.P. 1988

AS TS OF SPIRI T ALISM

By E.Harris

There are some aspects of this subject which are puzzling me and which I have noticed during my many years as an observer-researcher in psychic matters, . . I would like to outline them here:

I have often noticed that when a medium mkes contact with a spirit person, that the relayed message is always very accurat 'in detail in every way imaginable, just as if the spirit person had recorded every TINIEST detail on a life-long film. It would be a feat of memory which by Earthly standards would be impossible. . Even if you kept a diary you wouldn't log up every day occurrences lkie a home accident or a spot on your dress or shirt. It seems that the spirit entity can recall absolutely EVERY T ING! This is why sometimes when the living are given a message from the other side, they often recall events you would have forgotten years ago. Why is this?

At this moment in time it would only be guess work, but it does look like that without the restrictions of our earthly brain,,you can do this in the spirit world. Mch the same happens when a sensible person uses the primitive ouija board. All messages are exact, and if possible even spelt accurately.

News has also been filtering down from the spirit planes, according to a book on the subject, that as a person progresses in this ex- ra dimensional place, they will reach a stage in their spirit evolution when they will find they will not have even a spirit body, ecoming pure thought energy. But this is a long time in spirit before this happens, and the person mst see many changes and many levels of con.cio u neas ard: planee·,be:ore the body is not needed.

Coming back to the first piece, on total recall, the spirit person or even an astral projected living person, may find, if they are not tonstious o lt,may find they are without any clothes at all, and in that situation, even 'there' it can make the spirit feel silly. Also the total recall aspect means that any stains on the earthly garment are faithfully reproduced there too. Maybe Nichael Roll, who . . has researched the paranormal for many years, stated in an article in CNK last issue, is the reason for the 'warts an all' of total recall ntities. Some psych s s y that the spirit body is an exact double of our living one, and it is an automatic process that, like an earthly tape recording, will pick up these total little aspects and faiiCully reproduce them in the spirit „·orld.

When I put the above ideas to Michael Roll, who now writes in PSYCHIC GAZETTE, he wrote to us saying:

11Thanls for your letter dated 10th October. We can speak to ople in the etheric dimen ions as easily as we speak to each other. Silver Birch answers all the different questions very well.

What you are saying is very advanced stuff. We have to be careful not to go too deep or we will lose the very people we are trying to get through to.

Yes indeed, we are made of mind stuff.We most certainly do not need bodies like ours in the etheric dimensious because they are just a spoce suit to allow us to operate on planet Earth. However, the fact remains that for some time after passing to the etheric dimensions we continue to operate in a body that looks like the one "'e had on Earth. Our physical brain is only a computer and is completely useless when the mind disconnects at so-called death.

Yes, when we disconnect we have access to every thought and action that took place during our stay on Earth, everything is recorded. We can also see what is happening on Earth at our own funerals·etc.

Michael Roll Oct.1988

* To take up a point of the last sentence, I can remember a report I once read several years ago of a vicar who was psychic. At some funerals he would b able to see the ghost of the dead person that was being buried. The spirit looked happy and well, he said, but could not understand why everyone At the funeral looked so mournful when everyone could 'see he or she was alive and well.' (But the Vicar in most cases was the only person present who could SEE the spirit).

Below is an apparent article for my eyes, seen elsewhere and publicly printed:

Edward Harris Esq.
Editor
International Magazine
of the Cosmos.

An Op a Letter to Mr. Harris

Dear Mr. Harris,

Thank you for your letter dated 10th January. It is very important to distinguish between scientific proof and hearsay.

We have had the crushing cast-iron, scientific proof that there are other dimensions of existence with people in them; that we all survive the death of our physical bodies, and that reality exists beyond our five physical senses, ever since Sir William Crookes, the President of the Royal Society, submitted the results of his experiments to the "Quarterly Journal of Science" in the 1870's.

It's the old story, this revolutionary discovery was much too close to the truth for comfort and the Vatican, its agents and allies, who control every single aspect of our society, know that their existence depends on suppressing this vital, scientific knowledge that belongs to the people.

The brilliant Vatican propaganda machine has managed to persuade the general public that Crookes was a fraud, a crank and a sex maniac. Thankfully, this evil nonsense has rebounded on them and the people have suddenly realised that it is the religious fanatics who are the frauds, cranks and sex maniacs, not our pioneers of subatomic physics.

At the end of last century Crookes did not have the scientific back up to confirm what he had discovered. In 1988 we now have the links including very advanced materialisation mediums.

The proof is all there if people bother to get off their backsides and look. Our contemporary professors of physics actually making a video and interviewing internationally famous, recently deceased people will be very exciting, but we already have all the proof we need.

Yours sincerely

Michael Roll

PLEASE COME WITH THE PHYSICISTS AND PHILOSOPHERS

The physicists' case for survival after death is only aimed at people who have escaped from priestcraft. Thankfully, outside of priest-ridden Northern Ireland, this amounts to about 95% of the population. If I once mention words that are connected with priestcraft like angel or Christ, I would quite rightly be written off as a religious nut. One does not have to be an academic genius to look up Nicene Creed in the dictionary. Every scholar in the world knows that Catholic (all-embracing) Christian doctrines were invented by appallingly ignorant priests at the Council of Nicaea in AD 325. We are all being taken for a terrible ride. The law of our country demands that this supernatural nonsense is pumped into the young, trusting minds of our children as stone cold facts, *without any alternative philosophy being presented.*

Thanks to modern methods of communication, ordinary, decent people are now sick and tired of the antics of priests and their poor victims throughout the world. Every time we open a paper or switch on the television we are confronted with some religious maniac going berserk. Babies are not born fanatics. They are sent mad by religious and political brainwashing. Our two soldiers in Ulster were lynched by a mob of religious fanatics. Nobody any longer has any doubts about Voltaire's famous dictum that people who believe absurdities commit atrocities.

Nothing happened in nature yesterday that does not happen today. Our ancestors had no knowledge of subatomic physics, therefore they misunderstood and misinterpreted natural, scientific phenomena. They thought people communicating from the etheric dimensions were angels, devils, gods or tragically big daddy God Himself with a capital H.

As we enter the twenty-first century it is vital that we now start to follow philosophers and scientists, the thinkers, not the believers; people who do not offend our reason or insult our intelligence. Men and women like Pythagoras, Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, Hypatia, and indeed most of the teachings accredited to Jesus, Buddha (Gautama) and Muhammad, that is, the bits that have not been destroyed by priests. Blindly following any philosopher, come what may, is just as daft as modern scientists only taking notice of what Pythagoras said, and disregarding every discovery and teacher who followed him. Linking the ancient teachings, that have stood the test of time, with recent, revolutionary discoveries in nuclear physics — that reality also exists in the invisible — literally opens up a whole new world.

With this in mind would it be possible to quickly alter the first three principles of Spiritualism? How about:-

1. An overriding power of goodness that automatically sets in motion the natural law of cause and effect.
2. The unity of every person on earth, and every thing in the universe.
3. Communication through mediums with people living in other dimensions of existence.

As things stand at the moment, those who have made a careful study of the work of Arthur Findlay cannot be too closely associated with Spiritualism. This is because your enemies, who still have almost total control of the means of mass communication, have successfully persuaded the general public that Spiritualists are a bunch of nutters. You have only lost the battle of the words, not the war. Spike your enemies guns. Change your words to the ones that Sir William Crookes used. There is no way the enemies of freedom will be able to destroy the words of the physicists.

I have lectured in many Spiritualist meeting places with great success. In fact I cannot recall any person being against the scientific work of Sir William Crookes and Arthur Findlay linked together with contemporary materialisation phenomena and subatomic physics. The only thing dividing us at the moment is the Spiritualist connection with priestcraft. For goodness sake, it was the priests and their poor victims who murdered countless mediums down through the ages. They called them witches — agents of the devil! All the time you are pussyfooting with supernatural religion you will completely cut yourself off from every free thinker in the world, your greatest allies.

There is no way any free thinker could possibly enter a place called "church" and then take part in a "service" that requires us to "worship" a mythical big daddy called "God" and listen to a "minister" reading from the "Bible" under the sign of the "cross". I fully appreciate that many people of good character get great comfort from a Spiritualist service. I raise these points for constructive purposes only. It is a tragedy that the Spiritualist movement has driven away hundreds of thousands of intellectuals like my mother — seekers who have read the work of Findlay and Crookes. What's to be done?

I see the tyrants who control the BBC are going true to form. In order to make sure the general public never find out that *we all* survive the death of our physical bodies they have once more allowed a Roman Catholic psychologist to front a television series called "Is there something after death?". This presenter, Ean Begg, had my scientific work before the series went on the air, but the name

MICHAEL ROLL

of Sir William Crookes was never mentioned. Instead we were treated to the old red herring that we must not disturb the dead! The reason why priests are terrified of people speaking to the "dead" is that they all know very well that when we make contact with our friends and relatives in the etheric dimensions they all say the same thing:-

"There is no place here reserved for Christians or anybody else. All survive death."

Some very powerful people are going to be made to look very stupid if this knowledge ever reaches the ordinary people. This is the sole reason why people like me must be kept off the means of mass communication at all costs. These professional suppressors of knowledge at the BBC are not only fighting to keep scientific facts of survival off the air, they also flatly refuse to repeat the exciting television documentary on the life of Thomas Paine, "The Most Valuable Englishman Ever". Please write to the Director-General of the BBC and the Chairman letting them know that you have got their number. This time they will know they are in a fight as they try to keep the truth from reaching the masses — "the poor bloody infantry".

Michael Roll will send his thesis "The Physicists' and Rationalists' case for Survival after the Death of our Physical Bodies", free of charge, to every person who sends a stamped addressed envelope of any size to 28 Westerleigh Road, Downend, Bristol BS16 6AH, England. Everything has been translated into layman's language. Free offer in the UK only.

The Scientific Back up Sir William Crookes Lacked

"AS fantastic as it may sound, the "new physics" called quantum mechanics posits that there exists, side by side with this world, another world, a parallel universe, a duplicate copy that is somehow slightly different and yet the same. And not just two parallel worlds, but three, four and even more. No less than an infinite number of them. In each of these universes, you, I, and all the others who live, have lived, will live, will have ever, are alive".

Professor Fred Alan Wolf, Department of Physics, San Diego State University. 'Mind and the New Physics' 1985.

As we enter the 21st century we are now in a position to mark the work of our ancestors. Nothing happened yesterday in nature and the laws of physics that does not happen today.

Rutherford and his team literally split the atom on the blackboard at the Cavendish laboratory at Cambridge University. Oppenheimer knew about the hydrogen bomb long before is was actually discovered mathematically. This is because of the sun, which is a gigantic hydrogen bomb. There is a mathematical formula for everything in the universe, sensed and unsensed. The trick is to work it out. Just the same as this analogy about the sun, we know that we all survive the death of our physical bodies, because in very rare circumstances it is possible for people who have "died" to appear back on earth. Somehow they are able to reproduce their old physical bodies for recognition purposes. We know this thanks mainly to the laboratory experiments carried out by Sir William Crookes — the president of The Royal Society — in the 1870's, and vice-president of the SAGB.

Readers will be delighted to hear that our contemporary physicists at the Cavendish laboratory are working flat out on the mathematical calculations that will back up the pioneering work of Sir William Crookes. The brilliant mathematician, Professor B. D. Josephson ('Physics & Spirituality'), is making the vital connection between our physical universe and the etheric dimensions. These revolutionary discoveries prove that the Spiritualists, and those of us who are reading subatomic phenomena, are not a bunch of nutters after all.

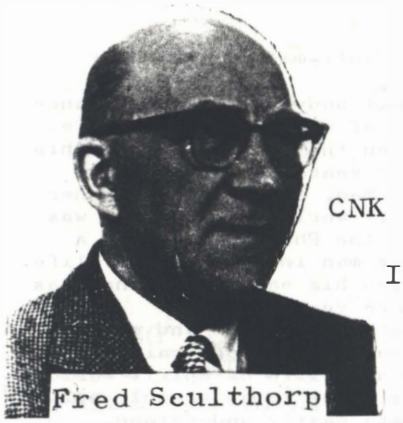
It is dabbling in priestcraft that sends people bonkers, not reading philosophy and physics.

"It is not easy to admit defeat — so-called scientists dread the day they will be forced to do this, and that at the hands of those whom they have ridiculed as charlatans, frauds, cranks and mentally disturbed; or will they, with their customary self-praise and hypocrisy, claim credit for proving that which had been proven and known by millions for years. The time is now ripe for all genuine scientists to stand up for the truth, and to clear the names of those scientists who dared to stick their necks out in favour of a branch of physics called subatomic phenomena. *In the past known as psychic phenomena.*"

Robert K. Postbumus, South Africa, February, 1988.

MICHAEL ROLL

The opinions expressed in this magazine do not necessarily reflect our views at CNK in some aspects of this article by Michael Roll. He hopes for media reforms and churches to tell the TRUTH to the public. Michael is an independent psychic investigator, and we hope his one-man crusade will soon be recognised and joined by others of potent force to do this.


Fred Sculthorp

Beyond Physical Sight

Ed. Harris

SPIRITUALISM
Will we LIVE after we die?
CNK STARTS TODAY WITH THE LOGIC OF IT ALL.

INTRODUCTION BY EDWARD HARRIS, Editor;

on the work of Mr. Fred Sculthorp.

WHEN I WAS A 'LITTLE YOUNGER BACK IN THE 1950's I WAS A MERE PAPERBOY, WITH AN ENQUIRING MIND. AFTER A FEW DAYS IN MY NEW JOB DELIVERING PAPERS AROUND THE LEYTONSTONE, LONDON AREA FOR MY 'BOSS' SHOP OWNER, FRED SCULTHORP, I NOTICED ON HIS COUNTER, A STRANGE-LOOKING NEWSPAPER. IT WAS CALLED'PSYCHIC NEWS'. WHAT WAS THIS STRANGE WORD, AND ODD-LOOKING NEWSPRINT?

Well, I asked Mr. Sculthorp all about this strange paper. He told me that it was a spiritualist paper run by Maurice Barbanell, the Editor. It is a long story to tell, suffice to say he explained that he could 'travel out of his body to otherplaces' while he was 'asleep'. What tomfoolery was this. I stated to him that it was all vivid DREAMS he had been having. I would not budge from this belief that this was the explanation for his so-called 'astral travels' in the night, until years later when I heard that others had had the same experiences, and have presented PROOF of such goings on.

Mr. Schulthorp told me many things about the spirit planes, and that there are a multitude of them, with 'dead' people in all states of development in this 'world or planes.' He explained that when you die, your consciousness or soul or spirit etc., leaves AUTOMATICALLY the dead physical body and travels AUTOMATICALLY, at first to theconscious level of the astral spirit world that is suitable for your mind. Some, he said, sleep for a LONG LONG time, (they think they ARE dead, you see, and that caused them to BE dead) we think.Spirit helpers try to wake them and tell them they are NOT dead and have arrived there, said Fred. Some souls who have passed on still think they are alive. They have a heart beat, a pulse, and they are in familiar Earth surroundings, they may even find themselves in HOSPITAL. Yes, there ARE hospitals in the spirit planes, and as some are low and close to the Earth, they are VERY Earth-like. Fred said there are NO angels playing Harps no heaven, just life as you, at first know it. Some are however very confused and refuse to believe they ARE dead. The full story of the spirit world will be told in CNK in future issues. To add a small note here, it has been reported that there are even CARS there! (powered by the mind, of course).

Scientific studies of an afterlife do have some LOGICAL reasoning behind it. Let me just say that if you CANNOT believe there is such a place to go to SIMPLY because you cannot SEE it or hear it, then you must already know that you cannot SEE or HEAR INFRARED, or ULTRA SOUND beyond the hearing and seeing range of the human senses. You can't see or hear Radio and television unless you have a TV or radio set. Just because it is beyond physical sight, it doesn't mean it is not there. On 30th June 1973, just before he died, Fred Sculthorp wrote on just this subject for those whose logic fails them:

BEYOND PHYSICAL SIGHT
By Fred Sculthorp. 1973

Many years ago, a man used to come to my shop, in Leytonstone High Road, London, where I used to live and work, during his lunch hour for a chat. He was a welder in a local factory and one day I asked him what would happen if he kept his oxyacetylene flame continuously on a block of steel.

"It would gradually burn away"he said.
"What about the ashes?" I asked.
" There would be no ashes. It is the hottest gas flame known and burns everything."
"Where has the steel gone?"
The man made a gesture, "In the air-dispersed."
"Then we are breathing it?"
"I suppose so-some of it."
"Where has the weight gone?"
(The subject was then abruptly changed)

Research into the fundamental structure of matter has proved that "solid matter" is, in reality, not solid in its basic constituents. The atoms have been found to consist of a bewildering number of "particles" which are nothing more then concentrations of energy. Matter and energy have proved to be interchangeable.

The principles of wave-mechanics have revealed that the sub-atomic particles behave as though they were nothing more substantial than trains of electromagnetic waves.

It was many years ago when I met that fine medium, the late Mrs. Helen Spiers, at the Marylebone Spiritualists' Association (now the Spiritualists' Association of Great Britain). Her accurate description of my wife and other relatives and their characteristic personal messages, which became a sort of family conversation, amazed me.

It was my first experience and I asked, "Can you actually see them?" for I could see nothing. She smiled and said, "Yes, and you will see your wife as clearly as you see me now." How true this was when later an advanced spirit teacher took me on an out-of-body journeys to the spirit world. I attended lectures there, sometimes with my father, and for this reason I started this article with the two anecdotes, which have an association.

In astral projection my spirit body is composed of sub-atomic or elementary particles, and of course unseen to physical eyes, although I feel "solid".

A sunbeam in a darkened room will reveal dust, but not electrical particles.

All space is saturated with these free sub-atomic particles and well distributed as being negatively charged they repel one another. Those in spirit, according to their state of progress, can construct spiritual things by thought--the thought

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FRED SCULTHORP.

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"I WANT TO TALK
(A TRUE STORY)

By David

UNFOR T NATELY FOR ANY SERIOUS S T DENT OF UFO LORE, THE SUBJECT HAS A DEFINITE TENDANCY TO A T RACT A WIDE R NGING R G-BAG OF lISFI T AND ODDBALLS WHOSE MOTIVES, WHEN AND IF THEY ARE lVER DISCERNABLE, ARE 'AT ODDS WITH THE FACULITIES ONE REQUIRES FOR ANY USEFUL CONTEMPLATION AND APPLICATION OF THE FAC T .

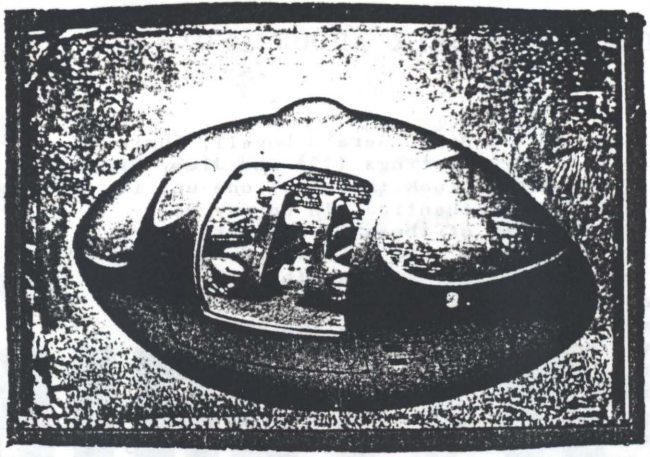
Every UFO group, every individual UFO reseacher/investigator will have met at a minimum three or four of them in theirfirs few months of study. They can't be avoided; even cloves of garlic and electric fences fail to keep them out. They fail to understand, that logic is the number one tool of the ufologist.They seek sensation and ' . easy answ4rs. They are the ones mos vocal at skywatches (at least they are entertaining; many of the true believers I have met tend to be a dusty and humourless bunch) and jump at the pernicious opportunity to fix a quote with their local paper, which happens every o often when there is no a mugging or flower shop to devote their precious column inches to. Tleir words begger as much belief as their untemered actions. Their quotes are rarely free of alien kidnappers, Bermuda Tiangle fantasies, disruptive beings from outside our space/time continuum and unearthly powe which de y rational logic. Rather like the above comments; in 99% of cases, the an wers are a lot closer to Earth - plain and simple mistaken identity of everyday objects observed under unusual conditions by poor or poorly . placed observers. Tile truth tends to be far less adrenalin-producing than DIY hypothesis which uncoil snake-like from the addled minds \.ha those "ha take vibrating old ladies and new-age exponents in their stride. Amonst the rubble and debris they eventually bring down upon themselves, only one thing is certain; they hamper the more worthy st dies of othe more prone to the great gift of rationalisation. Though such a statement may prove to be far-fetched to both the terminally ignorant and the as-yet uninitiated, persons both known and and unknown continue to pour salt onto the tail of the true dedicated UFO researcher. Why they should spend so much of their time to the intent onal (or unintentional) disruption of the lives of researchers proper (for want of a more apt appelation) it is nevertheless true, and continu to happen, I KNOW, to this very day.

As long ago as 1966, when the BEATLES were slowly emerging from the fab mop-top era and mini-skirts were a burning issue with the gutter press for the first time, CNK publisher Edward Harris, culleage Nigel Grant and myself were visited by a tandem of sincere-sounding middle-aged men who professed an interest in our work, at the time dealing with model rocketry, simple astronomy and a pinch of ufology. Under cover of claiming to be researching material for a now magazine about t be launched on a national basis. T ey asked many questions, which in our youthful days, we were only too willing to answer. They took several rolls of film of our home-made equipment and took notes from our society record books which dated back to 1957. They were never heard of again, although I have a very shrewd idea as to their true id ntit es, I continue to refrain from naming them in public. I hesitate from making such potentially libelous accusations sans proof. All I am willing to admit (which I have never let slip before) is that I am certain th pair were in truth members of a UFO 'research' group based in London's Lea Valley area, known more than anything else for their dabbling in if not black, then 'grey' magic. Most of them are no longer on the scene, though one of the two I believe to be involved has been soptted by a close college as recently as last June. That's all folkst At least for now. The name of the rag they claimed to represent? 'CHECK-OUT.' We were all so much younger then.

Hop skip and jump ahead to the year 1971. T e Beatles had come and gone and the Apollo missions to the moon were winding down. My local newspaper was full of UFO sightings at the time, which I readily admit began as a result of a sighting of my own. I was a boyish nineteen at the time. In the following weeks, a legion of correspondence began to crawl out of the woodwork. Pens and typewriters alike were melting away to white hot slag under the radiations of countless letters to the editor. Some were from people I knew,UFO group members, the local characters, but mostly names unknown. Prior to summer, a certain communication appeared on the letters page signed 'Andrew Arlesson'. He rebuked UFO groups and their membership as being in his own words..."in it just for the money." A week later a follow-up note was published, bearing the name known far and wide as a UFO group 'President' whose ill-repute is his sole companion these days. Again, I shall omit his name. You probably know it anyway. He is still around today selling toy Oaleks and touting conventions which fail to materialise. In fact, as if it hadn't already occured to you, he is one of the few who IS in it for the cash. Any cash at all. But his letter is one of some interest. He arrived at the address of Mr. Arlessom, only to discover that no such person was residing at that address,although the ground floor had been vacant for some time.

A little later that same year - 1971 if you are not following blindly,the exact date is lost in the foggy ruins of time, although mid-november sounds about ight. Soon after professional commitments forced me to sacrifice the longevity of my Journal 'UFO NEWS' after 4 editions, I received a late-night telephone call from a hollow-voiced fellow who went under the name of Edwin Brown. His first worus of introduction were: "Mr.David

ABOUT UFO's..."



Prockter

Prockter7 M name is not important but it is Edwin Brown. I have been reading the debate in the Leytonstone Independent. I want to talk about UFO's..."Which he did, in a way all of his own, It was long on syllubles and slow coming to the point. Mr.Brown spoke of his study of UFO's which he had first become aware of thirty-five years ago whilst in Canada. This patently surprised me. Not because I could not believe that anyone should have been interested in the subject in the years prior to 1947, but simply Mr. Brown sounded within the years of puberty! } youthful-sounding armchair UFO sleuth went on and on, discussing psychic phenomena and metaphysics in general. He was determined to prove that UFO's as extraterrestrial spacecraft were very rare, and most were projections eminating from the paranormal plane. Most of it sounded to me as though he was trying to disprove the existence of UFO's. After the two-hour twenty minute ear benier of a'chat' (mottly one way) which in the main consisted of badly digested UFO lore, psudo-science and the usual out-of-body mumbo-jumbo, I threw all caution to the wind and asked: if Mr.,,Brown would care to meet on common ground. A very good friend of mine, William Cloe, was in Britain from his native Ireland to meet a mutual friend connected with his business, and I knew he would have felt greatly offended if I had precluded his chance meeting an honest-to-gosh loonie. A few seconds of deathly hush followed - I thought he had hung up - before he at least decided to meet with Bill and myself. M. Brown proved extrememly reticent to give away his address or even general location; only that it was somewhere in South LONDON. How had he obtained an East-London Newspaper7 I neglected to put that question his way. Sad to say. He stipulated one condition - that he could bring one of his.... many associates...'; not being adversed to a crowd of four, I agreed. The Venue was Leyton underground station on the Central Line. The date: 6th. December. Bill and I got there with plenty of time to spare and waited... aud waited...and waited. Guess what7 They never showed. On December 2Jrd again that year, and later on Easter monday 1972, I received further telephone calls. On the first occasion, the man named himself Lionel Hopp-Watkins (who went to the troubJe of spelling his name out for my benefit) he also gave me a telephone number where I could reach him should I c oose. I still retain it. It is the number of the Kensington Central Library, which has played host to many ufological meetings and lectures in the past and would continue to do so. Coincidence, or just his little joke? They did not care to let me know whether or not they had an empolyee by that ' name, but I suspect it would have been a fruitless enquiry. Another number he gave me simply did not exist. Te exchange was Knightsbridge. T e other man was . Edward Black, who said he had purchased a copy of 'UFO NEWS' And wanted to chat away, for an interminiable hour. Both men sounded aural doubles of my old comrade, the no-show Edwin Brown. Perhaps they were related, or brothers. Or clones. Or perhaps they had at one time shared the same padded cell. Both of them w re stricken with the same brand of verbal diarrhoea.

It should be pointed out that I am not alone in suffering from such callers. All manner of ufological 'personalities' far more well-known than miserable inconsequental little ol' me have experienced something similar. Some investigators seem farless able to handle the situation. Or perhaps very different things are said which result in dissimilar reactions. One or two of my acquai t nces have decided to drop all interest in the subject as a result. Was that the intention of the callers all along? Who can say for sure? Not I. The Northern UFO Network was plagued by a mysterious 007/quasi-military styled correspondence from a group callcn itself A.P.E.N. for some time beginning, I believe, in 197J. Jenny Randles has written at length concerning their activities in numerous publications, I really do not feel inclined to repeat any of them here, since I have never knowingly had any dealings with them. T1e Essex UFO Study Group, founded by one Roy Lake was a team I had close contact with, publicising their aims and activities in UFO NEWS and even instigating their newsletter which eventually turned into a very fine and reliable magazine edited by Dan Goring. The Essex Group had disrupters of their own; strange nebulous strangers who arrive out of the blue and slowly but surely construct all manner of seemingly harmless machinations so as to gain rapid promotion into policy making committees. Why should they do such a thing only to stealthily ensure that the group self-destruct in a downward tailspin? Paranoia? }lis-reading the true facts? Putting 2 and 2 together and coming up with 7? All solutions considered. But it has happened. One or two who cast a long dark shadow upon the path of the Essex UFO Study Group were certainly suffering from a case of screaming rampant egomania...

} .'Hunro' was yet another faceless cipher of a voice which began to annoy members of EUFOSG in late '76 early '77, including Roy Lake, Dan Goring and myself. It started for me in the September of 1976. '} nro' seemed very well versed in my aciivities up to that point and hinted that he had been involved in ufology for some time. At least this caller did not sound like the others. But I recall the oice sounded muffled, as if attempting to disguise a voice that I mi ht have otherwise known at once. T1is person name-dropped with reckless abandon as if it was going out of fashion. He mentioned names fairly well known, some I did not recognise at all, and several who even in 1976 had already drifted away from the subject. They included Brinsley Le Poer Trench, Norman Oliver,

I WANT TO TALK ABOUT UFO's

John Keel, Ted Hill, Gerald Lovell, Chris Rose (?), Fern Hastings (??) and Jimmy Higberg (I had to look that last one up; it was at least authentic). In no way do I infer that any of these people were aware that their names were being used. Outside of various EUFOSG members, the only person who I know for sure had additio ally been contacted by nro was an individual who lived not far away from Roy Lake. To my certain knowledge, nobody has even met this mysterious perso . It may be worth repeating that on one occasion he phoned from a public call box; then again it may it may not. I suppose over the months that followed he would call every ten days or so. After the first half dozen I gave instructions that if he called, I was unavailable. T1en almost as suddenly as h« arrived, he vanished from the line, al though in the. case of the others he did not leave them alone until much later. One of those he pestered was convinced the caller going under the name of 'Munro' was in fact me! Sorry, but I really have a large enough phone bill without adding those meaningless chats to it. If only I or someone else had the foresight to record those calls-more than one ufologist I have heard of records every call they receive- perhaps somebody, somewhere may even have been able to put a name to the voice.

Since those far off days, my telephone callers are the usual run-of mill friends and wrong numbers. I almost missed them - until 198). It may or may not have been planned that I was watching the 20th anniversary 90 minute DOCTOR WHO special when upon the moment of visage of Terry 'Wig' Wogan appeared on the screen, the phone rang. Never in a million years did I ever imagine the call would concern the subject ofUFO's. At that time my interest, or more accurately, my involvement had been pruned back to the occasional feature for the ola sty)e COS110LOGY NEWSLINK. For a number of years I had been working abroad, and I dare say that outside of the small but significant coterie of CNK devotees, my name was but as widely circulated as COSMOLOGY NEWSLINK itself. That is it hadn't been bandied around much at all. This time, for the sake of variety, the caller was a young woman, Renate Straker, who introduced herself as a friend of a journalist who had conducted a fairly successful interview with me some time ago, when UFO NEWS was a going concern. So much water has passed under the bridge by that time that I caul not remember the interview at all, but still there was nothing to make me think that this was anothe time-waster or egomaniac. It was not until the day after the late evening call that I could place the name of a journalist \ho this woman claimed to know. The next thing I knew I was being told that she could let me have the full story behind the Rendlesham affair! I don't suppose anybody has to rush out and consult a reference book on that little caper. At that time Ms.Straker phoned it was still a burning issue, and although m egress from active ufology and frequent foreign jaunts had precluded me being totally familiar with the case, quite naturally my curiosity now well aroused and could only be satiated by knowing more. Ms.Straker would not name names over the telephone,but agreed she would send me xeroxed copies of all manner of statements and transcripts from names to the best of my kn6 lidge have yet to be mentioned in dealing with Rendles am. She agreed that since she had no use for them, !he would put copies in the post and that I could do whatever I saw fit with. I suggested that I would probably send them on to BUFOHA. I ought to add that she had to ask who DUFORA was. The documents never arrived. Of course I doubt if they (a) ever existed and (b) ever posted, It makes you wonder though, does it not? By this time, I decided that after Christmas 1983 I would exercise my old skills of detection and try to find the reporter who she named as being the person who gave her my number. After much hardship, this end was achieved. Liz had left her job in 1978 and had never heard of any Renate Straker - she was as much in the dark as me. Nobody I know ha-a ever heard of her-- either, though the name Straker sounded familiar. An old school chum or work mate pulling my leg? No, this is only a shot in the dark; a clutching of straw for sure, but the name Straker seemed to ring a bell. Could it be? Straker was the hame of the head of the Supreme Headquarters Alien DefPnce Organisation (SHADO} in the early '70 s TV seies 'UFO'. Another coincidence? Dickens (and Gerry Anderson) only knows!

Virtually every UFO researcher worth the price of a shoelace has surely heard of the dreaded M.I.B.; he ubiquitaus fen In Black, or Med In Black, who, it is elledged, are always on the scene of a major UFO event ike a flash of quicksilver, doing their level best to obscure all evidence and to generally frustrate the operations of every ufological Sherlock Holmes and Jane } rple from Bilox] to Barnsly. This is not the time or place to deal in any meaningful study of that particular can of worms. Suffice to say that M.I.B. first reared their olive-skinned heads in that mild equator known As the United States Of America; Gray Barker's old UFO 'Journals' were always awash with their activities, and it was for exactly that reason that I was convinced that it was all much ado about nowt. But nowadays I am not so ure. hat they are and where they hang their hats (and black lime's) I have no idea, but the evidence, which is shakey to begin with and could be information, suggest they are in some way attached to a covert Secret Service/Military Intelligence division. I wouldn't care to comment just how true that is. It is ridiculously possible. Perhaps it is the Ministry of Certain Things, to quote Spike ltilligan. I wonder though if they may have a distant relation - the M.O.T.; the .n On the Telephone? Perhaps they are MIB on a YT course who have yet to earn their black suit and limosine. It isn't as funny as it sounds. Whatever, their telephonic cousins do seem hell-bent on causing some degree of confusion amonst the UFO ranks, sometimes to investigators with little or no significance. Some I'm sure are downright fabrications, and others the results of paranoia, but the rest? The editors of CNK would be very interested to hear from readers who have also e perienced phone calls from strange people; all information would be treated in the very strictest of confidence, it goes without saying. I wonder just how many people have heard, or will be ehortl- hearing, from...THE f.

David Prockter August 1988

fCH OF TiIE BASI INFORMATION IN THIS FEATU R WAS FI R T SEEN IN THE WINTEH 1977 EDITION OF THIS JOURNAL.

CHESHIRE U.F.O. STUDIES CENTRE.

117 EARLE ST., CREWE, CHESHIRE, CW1 2AG. (Tel: 0270-582378)England.

REPORT ON PROJECT '88

By Cornelia Brockhouse

HAVING BEEN INTERESTED IN UFOLOGY (THOUGH NOT ACTIVELY) FOR MANY YEARS, THE PROBLEMS ENCOUNTERED BY UFO INVESTIGATORS DOES NOT SURPRISE ME. ALTHOUGH THE LENGTHS THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE HAVE GONE TO 'FUDGE' THE INFORMATION CHANNELS, THEY DON'T.

IN OUR GREAT AND DEMOCRATIC COUNTRY we have always prided ourselves on freedom of choice, freedom of speech and,(tongue in cheek) Freedom of information. From everything I have heard and seen through being involved in the Cheshire UFO Studies Centre, democracy has a lot to answer for.

A case in the South West was a most intriguing occurence. It happened not to a nuclear scientist, astronomer or a President, but to an ordinary British housewife. From the information I saw, this lady did not seem to be an eccentric, a crank or 'nutter' or in any way strange, just an ordinary woman on her way to work.

From her statement of exactly what happened that evening, her experience didn't sound terrestrial. Sceptics would turn to her with plausible explanations for what she saw. To them it was the most obvious thing, but they are not the witness. They can baffle her with science, and confuse with data of flight paths, and they want to confuse even more.

When she finally called the Plymouth UFO Investiagtion Centre, she must have felt she needed help to sort it out.

After she told the Team all she could, they went to see if any physical evidence existed of the encounter. After spending quite a few days combing the countryside for clues to what it could have been, the witness saw, they found it. They found what could be the vital clues in explaining it. PUFOIC/CUFOSC thought with this information a few answers would come their way...but no, they did not.

The Plymouth UFO Investigation Centre with their information approached different sources to find out, but always met with a 'blank wall'.

Cornelia Brockhouse

The local police investigated the sighting (at the request of PUFOIC) but found nothing. The local Air Force Base could not help: "Nothing was reported,but that doesn't mean nothing was seen". But I hear you think: 'An Air Force Base-duty guards! Somebody is bound to have been on duty that night, and must have had their eyes shut to miss a sighting like this one, of such peculiararity. But did they? We will never know. The locals stuck together too.

PUFOIC went back to the witness and found her unco-operative. Had she been got at? These hurdles for investigators can be done without. They don't judge a witness, just help to understand what happened. The object must have crossed the AFB and caused damage,then crossed the witness' path, until it disappeared. But the more 'blank walls' they meet, the more it seems something is being covered up. The more one comes up against the MOD, the greater one realises that they have more information than they would like us to know.

This peculiar sighting falls into the 10% unknown catagory.But up until now, we too have a lot of brick walls to climb.

REPRINTED FROM THE CHESHIRE UFO STUDIES CENTRE MAGAZINE.April '88

Mannheim Ufo buffs keep tabs on flying saucers

IN GERMANY A YOUNG GROUP OF UFO RESEARCHERS ARE DESPERATELY SEEKING THE ANSWERS TO THE UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT SITUATION.WHEN THROUGH THEIR DRIVE, IT REACHES THE PRESS, THINGS START TO HOT UP. HERE IS THE STORY OF ONE SUCH GROUP, CENAP, AND ITS DEDICATED EDITOR, HANSJÜRGEN KÖHLER: Below

Was the Palatinate attacked by flying saucers on 24 January? Are green men from outer space planning an invasion of the unsuspecting countryside?

Speculation has run riot since dozens of eye-witnesses observed a flashing object with four giant floodlights in the sky over Frankental.

The police telephone never stopped ringing the whole night through. Nor did Werner Walter's phone remain silent.

He is 30, sells furniture and lives in Mannheim. His friend Hans Jürgen Köhler, a textiles salesman, is 31. Together they founded the central research centre for extraordinary space phenomena — the German initials are CENAP.

Since 1973 they have been on the tail of UFOs along with a handful of like-minded friends. They have looked into 370 cases and report: "No extra-terrestrial creatures have landed on the earth yet."

When they were young Walter and Köhler were fascinated by spectacular films, photographs and reports about spaceships, mysterious creatures from outer space and science-fiction literature.

They quickly observed that there was a lot of hot air behind all the hair-raising stories. For instance they searched in vain for confirmation of alleged "encounters of a third kind" by UFO experts.

It was not long before they were talking about substitutes for religion, trickery and money-making.

This gave them the idea of setting up CENAP. The two friends now spend every free moment they have in UFO research.

They pester eye-witnesses with a 60-question enquiry sheet, telephone the police, meteorological offices, air-space controllers, observatories and ministries.

Every small newspaper report is followed up for days on end. They have made firm contacts with Federal Republic embassies and consulates all over the world.

Several ambassadors in the Far East have followed up their own researches, prompted by a letter from the two in Mannheim, trying to solve the mystery of inexplicable objects in the heavens.

The CENAP people were surprised at what Walter and Köhler discovered. They went into 370 cases and 99 per cent of them could be explained quite rationally.

The flying saucers were discovered to be either aircraft, airships, weather balloons, stars, meteorites, hub caps or just jokes.

The sighting over Frankental was explained. Some of the eye-witnesses had stared at Venus on the horizon, others let themselves get into a state by confusing the illumination with lights from US bombers stationed at Ramstein.

Public reaction to Werner Walter's revelations has been shatteringly limited. He has written a 350-page manuscript on *Das UFO-Phänomen über Deutschland* but not one of the 100 publishers he has approached is prepared to take up the book.

The rejection slips always say something along the lines: "An interesting story but there is no market for it."

Fifty copies of a CENAP brochure were printed and offered for sale dealing with UFO sightings in the United States, but it has left the expert world cold.

The reaction was that no-one wanted to put an end to flying saucers and for days on end Walter's phone did not stop ringing, and some callers made bomb threats.

But Walter and Köhler are not intimidated and are carrying on with their research to banish the UFO idea to film-makers' dream factories.

Should the impossible happen and an extra-terrestrial creature be sighted between Mannheim and Ludwigshafen Walter and Köhler are prepared.

If sceptics could have a spin in a spaceship, have a drink of beer brewed in outer space or confirm that there were such things as extra-terrestrial can-openers, they would become ardent devotees of the UFO cult.

Dieter Oberhollenzer

(Allgemeine Zeitung, Mainz, 23 February 1988)

These Ufos, sighted in Brazil, turned out to be cloud formations

(Photo: dpa)

AMERICA: The Flying Saucer Info Center run for many many years by Laura Mundo sent us this news: "It is with a certain amount of sadness that we have to announce the dis-banding of the center, and the termination of our publication the Interplanetary News, which Laura began in 1954. Illness & retirements have made this move necessary. We have donated what we have remaining of Laura's publications to Arcturus Book Service, PO Box 831383,Stone Mountain, Georgia, 30083-0023. Write and ask for their catalogue of UFO and related books...some new,some used,at reasonable prices. Thanks for readers letters and assistance in this work,which is world wide.

There are two ways of looking at this,folks, its either the end or the beginning...we don't know, only time will tell. Farewells are necessary before a new Hello. Or, don't the Hawaiians have one word for it... Aloha? And the Jews, Shalom? (and probably other peoples, too?) If so, then ALOHA and SHALOM!

LAURA MUNDO
CARMELLA FALZONE
FLORENCE STELLER
JAMES WALES.

Nov.11, 1988

ENK SAYS: Time is cruel to people, countries, cities, in fact the whole world, and whole galaxies. You all will be sadly missed. Good luck in your new, and different lives.

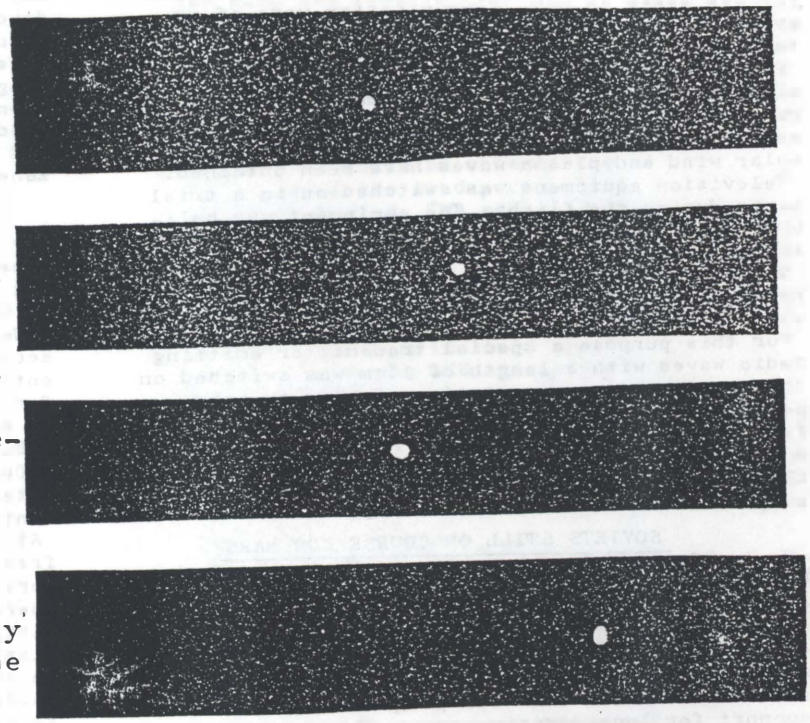
ADVERT: HAVE YOU SEEN A UFO IN OR AROUND CHESHIRE? Then contact Eric Morris, of the Cheshire UFO Studies Centre:117 Earle St.,Crewe,Cheshire, CW1 2AG.Tel:0270 582378.

MARS

CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH A CAMERA
By Dennis Hayzer
(Photographer)
Also Latest on the MARS MISSION

ABOUT SEPTEMBER, THE EDITOR CAME TO ME AND ASKED ME IF IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR AN AMATEUR CAMERAMAN TO TAKE A SHOT AT THE PLANET MARS, SINCE IN OCTOBER 1988 MARS CAME MUCH CLOSER TO EARTH THAN IT USUALLY DOES.

These photos of Mars were taken over a period of two weeks. The resulting photos, seen here, came out on film as dots. But as Mars came even closer the dot has now become larger. It took the photo lab a while to figure out why my negatives were just 'blank' until I explained that they were astronomy photos of planet Mars. These prints were taken between the 3rd and 14th October 1988 with a Konica SR-V camera with a Hanimex 80-200 zoom lens and a Tamros 2x teleconverter, which made a 160-400 zoom lens. The aperature ring was set on 4-5 and the shutter speed was set on 'B' (time exposure).

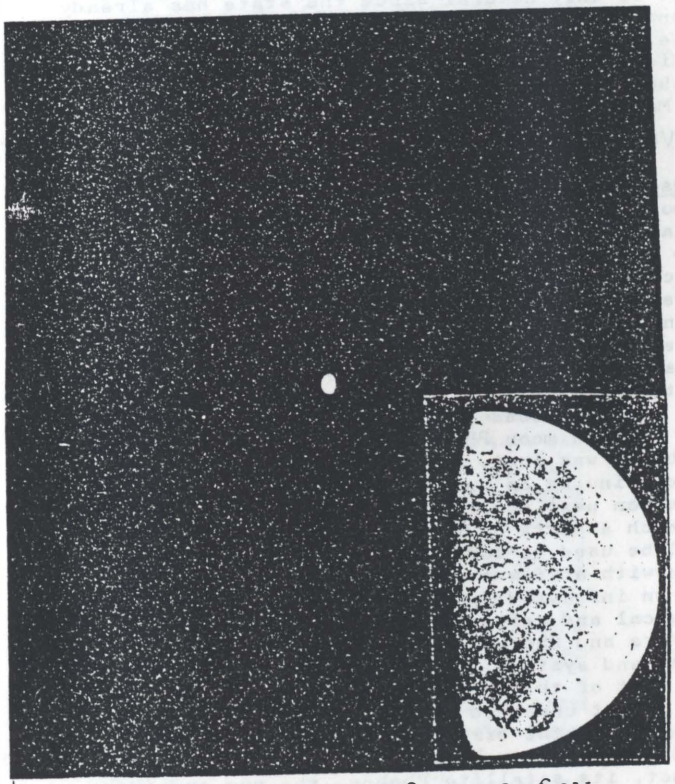


All this was set upon a tripod. The weather was blustery but fairly clear. We had a slight shake on the tripod due to the wind. The Mars photos opposite were taken approx. 20.30 hours.

While the processing laboratory was figuring out what my little dots were, I even changed films in my camera and as you can see by the difference in texture of the black background. This was the rare and gradual approach of Mars, taken by an amateur in his back garden, using nothing more than ordinary 35mm equipment.

Dennis Hayzer

*We would have liked to have published a photo of the close encounter using a telescope, but not having it set up was proving difficult, as taking Mars through a telescope would have been better. It gets a bit dodgy when you don't have a clock drive. Therefore not to miss this rare event, we opted for these photos by Dennis. Also according to Dan Goring (issue 41), Mars was so bright in the south west that it could have been mistaken for a UFO. But we received no reports of that here.



INSET: Mars as seen from a few thousand miles above its surface.

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CNK welcomes any reader's amateur astronomical photos for publishing. They will be returned after use.

MARS PROBES INFORMATION FROM NOVOSTI

Phobos-2 space probe logs 60 million km.

1988;
November 3rd. Thirty nine sessions of communication with the PHOBOS 1 space probe were carried out in July=August 1988. More than 140 X-ray pictures of the sun were taken from from the probe, by means of the Terek Coronograph telescope co-designed by specialists of the Soviet Union and Czechoslovakia.

As was already reported in issue 41 of CNK and now confirmed by Novosti Press Agency, Phobos 1 was lost to radio contact on September 2 1988. The controlling group's attempts which continued for six-weeks to make communication were of no avail. At present the work to restore radio contact with PHOBOS 1 has been discontinued.

Plasma processes in outer space are being studied along the Earth flight path by means of the instruments aboard PHOBOS 2. New data on the parameters of interplanetary magnetic fields, the solar wind and plasma waves have been obtained.

Television equipment was switched on in a trial basis during the flight. The equipment was calibrated on October 10 during a session of observation of the star Canopus.

Soviet and American telescopes which measure the parameters of the travel of PHOBOS 2 joined in the work under the PHOBOS project on October 14.

For this purpose a special transmitter emitting radio waves with a length of 18cm was switched on the station at a pre-set time. During the same period the radio scanning of Mars was conducted from the Earth to specify the parameters of the movement of Mars. Travelling the pre-designated flight path, Phobos 2 moved 60 million kilometres away from the Earth by November 3.

SOVIETS STILL ON COURSE FOR MARS

Doctor Gennady Sergeyev, Deputy Minister of the USSR, who participates in the work of the State commission, answered that Mir (Russia's orbiting space station) next resident crew would stay in orbit for half a year. This term,he said, is linked with the specific features of the new programme and does not mean that our programme of medical support for long-duration space flights has stopped.

We take into account the results of all long-term flights as we develop our methods, Sergeyev said. This is only natural since the state has already spent huge sums proving the possibility of man's safe work in space for a year. This work of Soviet medical men and cosmonauts is the first real contribution to preparing an international mission to Mars.

SOVIET CREW CONTINUES LONGEST MANNED FLIGHT.

Moscow November 25 TASS- by a TASS correspondent reporteing from the Mission Control Centre:

Vladimir Titov, Musa Manarov and Valery Polyakov are continuing to to fulfil the longest manned space flight in the history of cosmonautics. They have been working with the arrival of a Soviet - French crew. It came to an end sometime end of November.

France has been among the more active participants in the international Phobos project in which two Soviet probes lifted off last July to fly to the Martian moon Phobos. Last September radio with Phobos 1 was lost, but the other probe,Phobos 2 is continuing on course and should reach its destination next April or May.

French experts have developed the 'gun' which will be used to bombard the surface of the Martian moon with a view to determining its chemical make-up, an infra-red spectrometer to study the thermal physical and reflecting properties of the surfaces of Mars and Phobos, and a number of other instruments and systems.

As part of the Phobos international programme, two Soviet unmanned interplanetary stations were launched in the direction of Mars last summer. The stations carry on board equipment to study the planet, its satellite Phobos, the sun and interplanetary space. French participation in the project is the development of equipment to study cosmic and solar Gamma-ray bursts and take spectrometric measurement of the chemical composition of the Martian atmosphere and of the thin surface layer on Phobos.

OTHER SOVIET SPACE INFORMATION

Prospects for Soviet-American study of the Ozone layer

Soviet and American experts have reached an agreement in Moscow on installing US scientific equipment on Soviet spacecraft. Albert Chernikov, head of Soviet delegation at the talks, representatives of the Central Aerological Observatory of the USSR State Committee for Hydrometeorology and Control of the Natural Environment, and of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration(NASA) discussed prospects for a launching of a US-made ozone measuring spectrometer on board the Soviet satellite Meteor J, in 1990 or 1991. This joint programme is aimed at measuring the content of ozone on a global scale from outer space, and studying the thinning of the ozone layer globally and regionally, in particular in the Antarctic zone. Aircraft will sound the area from below.

RUSSIA LAUNCHES OWN SPACE SHUTTLE

November 7, 1988 NOVOSTI SPACE BULLETIN

The Soviets launched their version of the Shuttle but not all went well. Described by Air Major Gen., V. Gudilin:

"Until the very last minute everything proceeded according to the usual countdown graph, i.e. The entire schedule of the preparation of the system for the system for the launch was carried out with an accuracy of up to one second"

"But equipment is equipment. Fifty one seconds before the system was to be launched, the automated system did not generate a command for a continuation of the launch preparation schedule.

At that time the Energia space rocket was being freed from the servicing towers, and the engines were being prepared for firing. At that moment there occurred a setback: the platform of the facility for emergency evacuation of cosmonauts,the platform which carries the system which ensures an accurate setting of the rocket's gyroscopes, failed to separate from the Energia rocket body to a safe distance. This was spotted by the computer which in the launch preparation mode continuously monitors the 140 elements of the system." He went on to say that mechanical equipment was to blame, and if it had lifted off it would have caught on the platform. The computer did itd job. (Searching for an unconventional situation and and abort the launch). "We were testing an utterly new and very elaborate system, and we had to be prepared for such a situation."

DECEMBER 15th 1988: UPDATE ON ENERGIA-BURAN

Washinton.Alan Ladwig, of NASA believes that the successful 'Energia-Buran' flight was a spectacular achievement, ushering in a new stage in unmanned space flights. (The Soviet Shuttle was orbited by remote control) Ladwig said that the Soviet system proved how universal it was in being used unmanned or manned;in future flights. He noted that US scientists were now working on an unmanned reusable cargo vehicle..!Shuttle -C' with an Energia type booster. He said such universal transport systems were necessary for a phased penetration deeper into outer space. Such tremendous tasks and missions of Shuttle-type are the first steps in this direction. He said that his group had been busy analyzing since 1987 certain projects for long-term exploration of the solar system, including a manned flight to Mars by the year 2010. Final selection of the best project will be made in the early 1990's.

MARS PROGRAMME

Dec.5th. Moscow (TASS) "We are for outer space becoming an arena for peaceful international co-operation, and are prepared to make Energia-Buran available for use by the whole planet." said Yuri Semenov to Izvestia. He added it will launch costly facilities, eg. large telescopes,creation in orbit of big radio telescopes,helping to put together in orbit a 450 ton vehicle for a Mars expedition also.

LATEST NEWSFLASH ON THE PHOBOS PROBE

On the 7th of February it was announced that PHOBOS 2 probe started sending back information about the surface of Mars. The Soviet probe, launched six months ago is now in orbit around the red planet. But its real mission is to explore the potato-shaped moon, Phobos. It will soon be transferring its orbit to the martian moon in March.

It will come within 50 metres (approximately 165ft) of its surface which it will analyse with laser beams, radar, and ion beams. PHOBOS 2 will also drop two small small probes to collect and analyse soil samples, and it is now hoped that water could be found there. If this proves to be the case, Phobos could become a base for future flights by manned craft to Mars.

JUNK IN SPACE...

The United States and others know that there is enough man-made particles in space dangerous to astronauts. One satellite retrieved by a space walk showed an impact by a paint particle which collided with it at 18,000 mph, which left a hole in the device. America is now working on an idea of developing a kind of space filter, over two miles round which is hoped to slow down any space junk which strikes it, and returning the debris to a lower orbit where it can be safely burnt out in the atmosphere.

NEW U.S.A CORRESPONDENT

CNK would like to welcome two new correspondents to our ever widening circle of contacts. They are Trisha & Larry Donothue of Altadena, California. Trish told Editor, Ed.Harris, that she is terribly interested in the Space Programme, and hopes to be able to assist with information.

NEWSFLASH

A few weeks ago, astronomers saw for the first time the birth of a pulsar, a spinning star from a supernova. Two years ago one nova took place, and now the debris has cleared, the core of the exploding sun has collapsed into a super dense mass the size of London, and spins at 2,000 Revolutions Per Second. This produces brief flashes of light. Over the next few millions of years it will slow down, to become a cold dead neutron star.

1886 ufo?

Curious Phenomenon in Venezuela.

To the Editor of the Scientific American:

The following brief account of a recent strange meteorological occurrence may be of interest to your readers as an addition to the list of electrical eccentricities:

During the night of the 24th of October last, which was rainy and tempestuous, a family of nine persons, sleeping in a hut a few leagues from Maracaibo, were awakened by a loud humming noise and a vivid, dazzling light, which brilliantly illuminated the interior of the house.

The occupants, completely terror stricken, and believing, as they relate, that the end of the world had come, threw themselves on their knees and commenced to pray, but their devotions were almost immediately interrupted by violent vomitings, and extensive swellings commenced to appear in the upper part of their bodies, this being particularly noticeable about the face and lips.

It is to be noted that the brilliant light was not accompanied by a sensation of heat, although there was a smoky appearance and a peculiar smell.

The next morning the swellings had subsided, leaving upon the face and body large black blotches. No special pain was felt until the ninth day, when the skin peeled off, and these blotches were transformed into virulent raw sores.

The hair of the head fell off upon the side which happened to be underneath when the phenomenon occurred, the same side of the body being, in all nine cases, the more seriously injured.

The remarkable part of the occurrence is that the house was uninjured, all doors and windows being closed at the time.

No trace of lightning could afterward be observed in any part of the building, and all the sufferers unite in saying that there was no detonation, but only the loud humming already mentioned.

Another curious attendant circumstance is that the trees around the house showed no signs of injury until the ninth day, when they suddenly withered, almost simultaneously with the development of the sores upon the bodies of the occupants of the house.

This is perhaps a mere coincidence, but it is remarkable that the same susceptibility to electrical effects, with the same lapse of time, should be observed in both animal and vegetable organisms.

I have visited the sufferers, who are now in one of the hospitals of this city; and although their appearance is truly horrible, yet it is hoped that in no case will the injuries prove fatal. WARNER COWGILL

U. S. Consulate, Maracaibo, Venezuela,
November 17, 1886.

From: SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, December 12, 1886. Received via CAUS Bulletin, September 1988

Family haunted by a spook

GUARDIAN & GAZETTE NEWSPAPERS, SEPTEMBER 9, 1988

A TERRIFIED Leytonstone woman is desperate to leave the council home she is convinced is haunted.

Helen Fry, of Bulwer Court Road, called in Catholic and Anglican priests to say prayers to drive away the spirit, but she claims she still feels an uncanny presence in the house.

She is sure the fear and terror will damage her health and that of her two-year-old son Daren if she is not transferred to another house.

Mrs Fry (40) moved into the house on July 7 this year. She told the Guardian she wanted a transfer to be closer to her family, but insisted she was not inventing any stories to get out of her road.

Report by Mike Jeremiah

She first saw the ghost at 4am when she awoke to see "a white shape with black spots" moving across the room, before disappearing through the wall.

Prayers

Last week Mrs Fry, a Catholic, called Rev Gordon Read, of St Augustine's, Barkingside, to say prayers and bless the house but on Saturday she experienced another "invisible" haunting.

"My son's hair was wet with fear, and when I reached for my Bible I felt terrible, as though the thing didn't want me to touch something religious."

Unable to reach Father Read, she called in an Anglican priest, who called the apparition a *lace* and asked if she practised black magic — which she does not.

Now Mrs Fry has moved out of the bedroom and is sleeping on a mattress in her living room. She is too scared to sleep with the light off.

Father Read said it was too early to talk of exorcising the house, which would need a Bishop's permission — and they had to be sure there was no other explanation, such as a psychological one.

He hadn't felt anything strange when he visited the house himself.

Mrs Fry's local priest would probably say prayers in the house again, he thought.

Waltham Forest Rehousing Manager David Bourne said complaints of haunting were rare but he was taking Mrs Fry's worries seriously.

He said: "The previous tenant of the property made no mention of ghosts, but then some pe ple are probably more sensitive to things like that.

"With present pressure on housing, the chances of anyone getting a transfer in any situation are very small. Exchanging home with another tenant may be a solution. Perhaps someone else wouldn't be as worried," he said.

A council spokesman said there was currently one other case of reported haunting in Waltham Forest.

• Fear haunts Helen Fry, pictured with son Daren and the pet dogs Sue and Beauty she feared would turn on her. (M780/13)

'ANGRY SPIRIT' LIFTS FLOWER POTS

SPOOKY DAY BY THE GRAVESIDE

HARTLEPOOL MAIL 17/10/88

via Stanley Greenwood

TERRIFIED Hartlepool residents were recovering today after suffering a shock paranormal ordeal in a cemetery.

Four eye-witnesses have told the Mail how a mystery whirlwind shook Stranton Cemetery as they paid their respects to their loved ones.

The "supernatural" incident broke through the calm at 2 p.m. yesterday.

Mrs Olga Smith, of Sheriff Street, was tending her mother's grave when she heard leaves rustling, even though the weather was perfectly calm.

She looked up and saw a small whirlwind which she described as an "angry spirit".

Mrs Smith said she had never seen anything like it.

"All the flowers, leaves and pots were circling around and moving to the left and right.

Mr George Henderson and his wife, Dorothy, with Mrs Margaret Holtby and Mrs Olga Smith at the scene of the strange happening in Stranton cemetery. Mr Henderson is holding one of the aluminium flower vases which was whisked into the air along with flowers and wreaths.

"I watched it go round the ground and up. It was like an oval shape taking everything with it."

She said she was horrified at the amazing experience which lasted for more than a minute.

Pensioner Dorothy Henderson said she was nearly struck in the bizarre happening. She was with her husband at the time of the ordeal.

"It was as calm as anything, then all of a sudden there was this wind. It was unbelievable," said Mrs Henderson (62), of Swaledrooke Avenue.

"The leaves went round in a circle and a pot just missed my head."

Her husband George (67) blamed the ordeal on "spooks up to their tricks. It was very, very funny," he told the Mail.

"One minute it was calm, then there was this tornado."

And fellow eye-witness Margaret Holtby (66), of Altford Grove said the ordeal was "like a tornado".

She said: "The wind got up and all the leaves blew around. I have never experienced anything like it."

STRANGE BUT TRUE

By Amanda Wileman

THE CRYING

ABOUT 25 TO 30 YEARS AGO THE PEOPLE WHO ONCE LIVED IN MY PARENTS HOUSE HAD A SMALL CHILD. THIS CHILD HAD A VERY BAD COLD, AND THEY THOUGHT THAT IF A SMALL CHILD WAS ILL THEY WOULD HAVE to keep it warm.

One night the child's mother placed the tot in its cot and put some covers over it, right up to its neck. A child of that age would not be able to get the covers off of its head if it started to suffocate. The gas fire was left on full and she went to bed, leaving the baby downstairs on its own.

In the middle of the night, according to the nighbours next door, the baby was crying. When the mother got up to see how the baby was, she discovered to her horror that the baby was dead. It had died in the middle of the night. They did not know the cause, so they called it cot death. The parents then moved out; and my mum moved in shortly afterwards.

We moved in when my eldest sister was about 9 years old, and when I was ten, my mother told me about it, from the neighbours story. She says she can hear crying at certain times at night, although I do not know exactly when. The neighbours then moved away and a young couple moved in. When their first child was born, the sound of crying seemed to stop as mum could not hear it. But after a second child came along the crying started up again, she said she could hear it. I once heard the crying from a baby while I was watching television in the backroom. At first I thought it was next door's baby and put my ear to the wall to find out. I turned the television off and went to bed.

In reflection, it was very strange because when the new neighbours moved in and had their first child it was a girl mum said she could not hear it crying. But as soon as the second child was born it was a boy and she started to hear the crying again. I think it was a boy that died of cot death, otherwise mum says she would have heard the crying, but she did not.

TRUE STORY FROM EXPERIENCE by Amanda Wileman
-C- 1989

*According to Amanda all this happened while she was at home in Benhook's Avenue, Bishop's Stortford, Hertfordshire.

ENCOUNTER WITH A FAITH HEALER
from Julie Fuller

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN MY AUNT TOLD ME ABOUT A FAITH HEALER CALLED SUE. MY AUNT SUFFERS FROM ARTHRITIS, AND SHE USED TO SEE SUE AND ASKED ME IF I WOULD LIKE to see her too. I was not very sure, but after thinking for a while, I said I would. I only wish I never.

I did see this lady and she told me how she had healed so many people. I began to believe her.

She took me into a quiet room and lay her hands on my foot. She closed her eyes. All of a sudden her hands began to shake. She said it was the spirits healinh me. When she had finished I felt cold. I never feel cold usually. Then I started to feel hands on my shoulder, and at bedtime it was worse...I started to hear voices. I heard what they said to me. The voice said: "Julie Kill". The next night I went to bed and I had a rag doll at the end of of it. All of a sudden the doll flew up off the bed and hit me in the face. I have never felt so scared in my whole life. I saw Sue a few times afterwards; and then I began to think my foot was not getting any better. I decided I would not see Sue anymore.

All that had happened to me went away. It must have been the faith healer. Sue told me that the voices, the hands on my shoulder were the spirits keeping an eye on me. But it was an experience I will never forget. People don't believe me when I tell them my story.

Julie Fuller

* Julie lives in Bishop's Stortford Herts. As a footnote, all we here at CNK can say about this case is that sometimes a young person can levitate objects. But how a 'spirit healer's' influence triggered it off is not known, nor are there any explanations for the voices. As for urging Julie to "KILL" is definitely not in her peronality, as those who have met her well know. Julie felt 'ghostly' hands on her shoulder.: It has been known sometimes for this to happen if the spirit person was a doctor in an Earth life. In one book on spirit healing a Dr. William Lang who died in the 1930's, was said to visit 'patients' during their rest period a they felt his 'operations'. In Julie's case, was this the same, or was it entirely 'something else'. Is this a job for I.P.P.
EDITOR

(See page 22 for sulp of the above on HEALING)

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The Angel Pentagrams. A system of magic which is easy to do and to understand and safe. A most effective introduction to The Art Magical. This system is a modified form of an original grimoire by Alex Sanders and Derek Taylor; the original grimoire, being too dangerous for the average occultist, is never to be published. Colour plates. £4.00 + pp

February 1989

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LATE EXTRA: Electronic breakthrough with the dead. (FORESIGHT) Startling news from the USA of a new electronic invention which can communicate with the dead, using FM radio and supplimentary audio tones. Its opened a new chapter. CNK will keep an eye open on this one.

LIFE ON THE MOON (Again!) Spectacular news of aliens, once more, mining on our moon, from TWO differing sources; (Foresight Magazine and SAF BULLETIN of Sweden.) CNK hopes to take another look into this in a forthcoming issue

PSYCHIC continued

As if in answer to our question if spirits CAN be photographed by any means, here from a 1971 'PSYCHIC NEWS' sent in by Golden Dawn (Ann Adams) of Ipswich, we see it can be. Also below an item on healing. (see page 21)

UNIQUE INFRA-RED SEANCE PICTURE

Medium is photographed with guide

PSYCHIC NEWS REPORTER

I HAD confirmation last week from the man who took a unique infra-red seance photograph, under his controlled conditions, showing both the transfiguration medium Queenie Nixon and her guide, Sister Edith.

He is D. M. Hosley, of Earls Heaton, Dewsbury (Yorks), a university-trained technician now working in Leeds.

His picture shows the guide's features are not transfigured over the medium's face, but separate from it. And her black gown has vanished.

"I think this is the first infra-red photograph of its kind ever taken," he told me.

"The conditions were controlled by me. No one in the audience claimed to see anything but the medium in a black gown at the time Sister Edith appeared on film."

Queenie Nixon, of Chesterfield (Derbys.), gave permission for Hosley to take photographs during a seance at Batley Carr (Yorks.) in September 1967.

She told me: "You can see it's not my face. Her white cuffs are quite clear.

"I was wearing a sleeveless white blouse under my usual black gown. I wear this so my face stands out during a seance."

Queenie explained it by saying that her spirit body has left its physical counterpart while Sister Edith prepares to mould another face.

Hosley used F2 Xenon lens, Kodak film, apertures f1.9 to f16 and time exposures of about ½ sec to 2.5 sec during the seance.

In a long letter, which I have seen, he tells the medium: "I danced for joy when first I saw the negative. It did not take long after seeing the enlargement to work out that it was Sister Edith.

"Even the white cuffs, indicative of a religious order, are fully present.

Can't be explained

"A definite ectoplasmic cloud can be seen around your face. Also, the black gown which you were physically wearing has been removed!"

He mentions a theory that "certain persons are able to telepath their thoughts on to a photographic plate," but adds:

"This does not explain why Sister Edith is comparatively more in focus than you are on the exposure. And how can the missing gown be explained?"

When I asked Hosley if he had had any second thoughts since 1967, he replied:

'I stand by it'

"No, I stand by the report I wrote at the time. But I must make it clear I am not a Spiritualist. I am simply an investigator.

"Something a Spiritualist might take as proof (of Survival) would be just an indication to me that something unusual had happened.

"I became interested in psychic photography after reading a book on the subject by Hans Holzer. I am still prepared to carry out photographic tests of suitable mediums, but I would always insist on stringent controls."

He has been too busy after the Queenie Nixon test to published a detailed report.

He promised to send a negative of the photograph showing Queenie and Sister Edith together.

At the time of this seance, Hosley was with Leeds University psychology department. He is now with the Faculty of Environment Construction and Design at Leeds Polytechnic.

Queenie, who last week demonstrated at Stansted (Essex), has been active in transfiguration mediumship since the 1950s, particularly in the Midlands and the North.

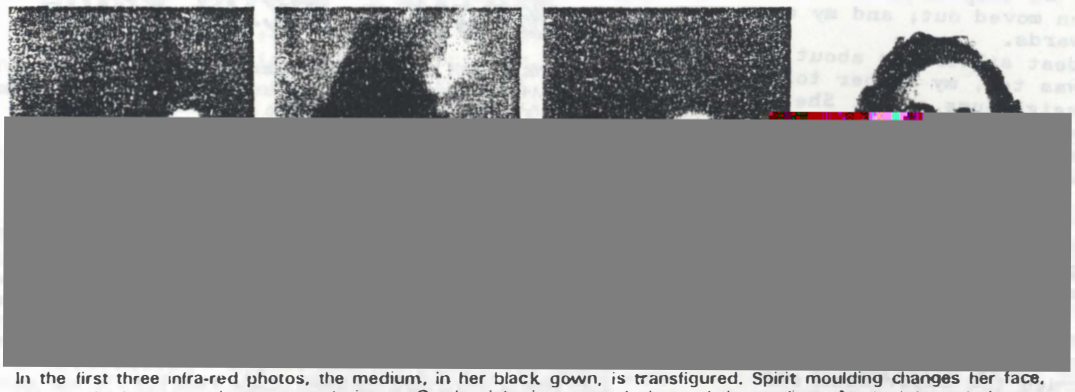
Remembers nothing

She told me: "I much prefer public work, though I'm always being asked to give private sittings."

The facial mouldings which characterise her mediumship are produced while in trance. She remembers nothing of conversations during a seance.

Queenie invariably wears a black gown over ordinary clothing, remaining seated while her face is illuminated by a 40 watt red bulb.

Hosley's infra-red pictures, which we reproduce, taken at the same seance, show the medium's transfigured features.



In the first three infra-red photos, the medium, in her black gown, is transfigured. Spirit moulding changes her face, even to the bony nose in the second picture. On the right is a normal photo of the medium. All the infra-red pictures were taken by D. M. Hosley, when he was a member of Leeds University psychology department.

Doctors consult spirit healer

THEY IGNORE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION THREATS

PSYCHIC NEWS REPORTER

STRIKING evidence came last week of how the medical profession utilises spirit healing, despite the British Medical Association's official opposition and threats to its members.

Doctors co-operating with "unregistered practitioners" run the risk of being struck off the medical register.

In one week's postbag, famous healer George Chapman had several letters from medicos testifying to successful treatment from William Lang, the "dead" Victorian ophthalmic surgeon who works through his mediumship.

For obvious reasons they must remain anonymous.

A young staff doctor at a famous London hospital, where Lang used to work, says the spirit surgeon has cured his pancreas deficiency.

Completely cured

"I came to see you a month ago for contact healing. Lang asked me to tell him how things were at the end of this month.

"I am happy to say everything has cleared up completely — no more aches and no more sign of steatorrhea (increased flow of fatty matter).

"I am feeling fitter than I have done for a long time. Friends and relations always tell me how well I look. Thank you so much. I shall always be very grateful and pray for Lang's success with all his patients."

An Irish woman doctor tells of a recent visit to Chapman's Aylesbury (Bucks.) sanctuary. Lang "performed various 'operations' in the area of my liver and lower abdomen . . . and finally felt my fingers, confirming their rheumatoid arthritic condition."

This woman, who was accompanied by her surgeon husband and daughter, was advised by Lang to take things easy for the next 48 hours.

She was quite well after flying back to N Ireland. But the next day she felt "as if I had just had an operation.

"I was so tired I could only lie on the couch. I had severe pain round the gall-bladder area, a thing I have not had for some time."

Surprised by 'scar'

Due to drive 250 miles on holiday, she had to postpone the trip till the next day, when she felt stronger.

"I thought I would never arrive at my destination. My husband said I looked like a post-operative patient and was convinced that Lang had 'done something.' I must say now I do feel well."

A woman who travelled from Puerto Rico to consult Lang writes of "something very interesting" that happened after her "etheric surgery."

She was impressed to inspect her stomach. To her surprise there was a "new mark about four inches long like a fine scar."

She went to her surgeon next day and asked him to examine her abdomen which already bore three physical surgery scars.

Momentarily surprised by the new mark, he pressed it with his fingers, saying it was not a scar because it turned white on the pressure.

He expressed doubts, asking her to watch it and let him know how she felt after a few days.

"The scar disappeared after eight days. I reported back to my surgeon and promised to inform him of any physical changes I might experience. I also promised to lend him 'Healing Hands'."

An opthalmic optician confirms his appointment with Lang, to which he looks forward with more than interest.

He recalls how in the 20s, his opthalmic surgeon chief used to seek a second opinion from Basil Lang. This is the spirit surgeon's son who now works with him from the Other Side.

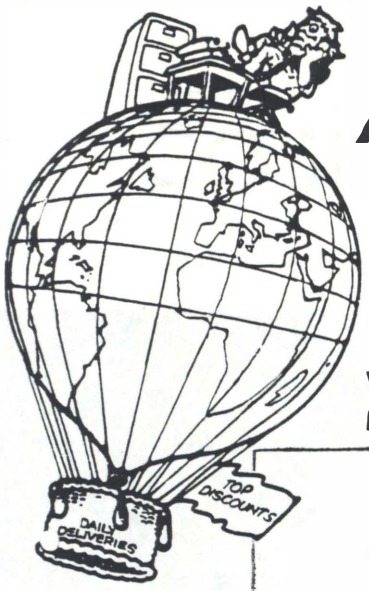
Excerpt only

FOOTNOTE: On page 21 we see the experiences that Julie Fuller had with a spirit healer. George Chapman no longer lives in Aylesbury. He is relocated somewhere in Scotland. Although Julie's encounter was not all she desired, in the main, I have never heard of the effects Ms. Fuller had.

*The Infrared photos here, is just the evidence we need, but unless PHYSICISTS put their INTELLIGENCE where there mouths are, we are NEVER going to find out. It's no good making a video as proof without their scientific back up of materialisation, and pr[illegible] it to the public and [illegible]

See Page 7, column 2

Here you see Queenie Nixon being transfigured while her guide's features are separately depicted. The medium's black gown has vanished.



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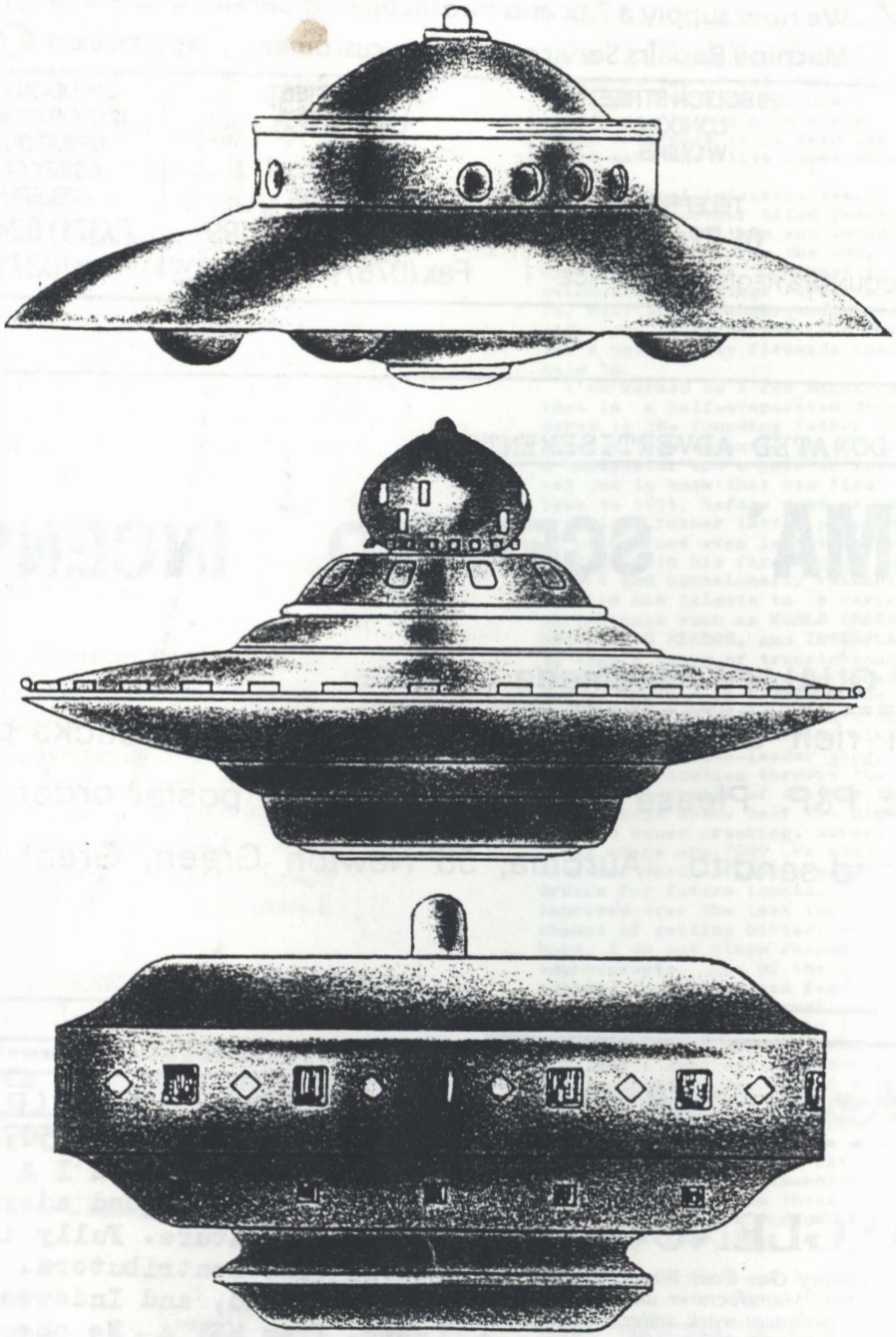

Three disputed "UFOs": From top to bottom, George Adamski's Venusian scoutcraft, Billy Meier's Pleiadean beamship and "Ed's" Gulf Breeze "unknown of great significance."

NEXT ISSUE:
ASTRONAUTS & UFO's By David Prockter
STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT By Jenny Randles
THE COTTINGLY FAIRIES By Gretchen Stillwell
plus Psychic events and News & much more

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