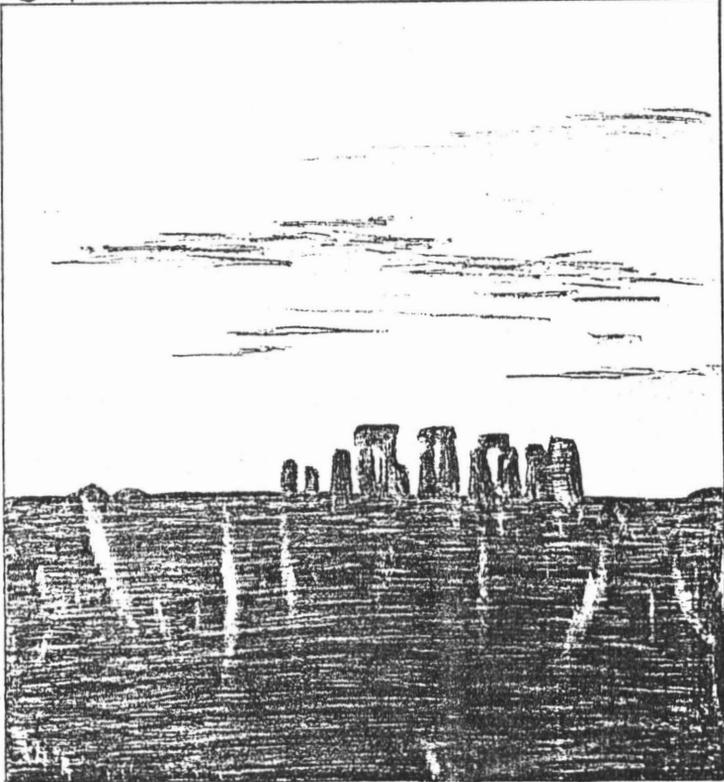


EARTH 2

SIXTY PENCE

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AUGUST/
SEPTEMBER '86

BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINE
OF
PAGANISM
UFOLOGY
MYSTICISM ETC.

Editor: Paul Bennett, 61 Ranelagh Avenue, Ravenscliffe, Bradford BD10 0HF, West Yorkshire.

Subscription to Earth magazine is £4 for six issue (per annum), or sample issues for 60p + first class stamp. All cheques or POs should be made payable to "Paul Bennett." If any reader has anything strange to report, from any year, please let us know (anonymously if necessary); everything conveyed will be treated in the utmost confidence. Articles, comments, letters or criticisms are most welcome. The material and/or opinions expressed in Earth are not necessarily those of the editor (unless I wrote the thing!), nor representatives and/or subscribers to the magazine as a whole. All material herein is copyright "Earth" magazine and/or the named authors, © 1986.

This magazine is forever dedicated to Jonathon Livingston Seagulls everywhere.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY...please note, all subscribers (potential or otherwise) and those who may be sending articles - your strange editor has changed his address - again! Also note that it is nowhere near the funny farm (as some of you may have thought!), and that it is still a good two hundred and odd miles from from the Western Isles of Scotland where I still hope to get myself settled in the not-too-distant future. We also have in the present edition of Earth, an increased pagination from twenty in the June edition, to twenty-four. Not bad eh? This has worked out just as I hoped it would (without any increase in price) and we should be quite able to continue on this level for a while before we move up to the twenty-eight pages which I hope Earth to average. So please encourage Earth with your articles or whatever comes to mind, and let 's see that increase as soon as we can.

Well, undoubtedly, most of you will have watched the recent film on the BBC, the sci-fi spoof "Hangar 18." Undoubtedly, it captivated the masses with that still aged desire of extraterrestrial intervention; or at least promoted still further the highly improbable concept that the millions of UFOs which have been seen over only the last three decades, are flocking here from the Galaxy of Ganymede, Sirius B or Venus. Jumbled neatly into the film were the old ancient astronaut mythologies of Derich von Jerrycan and his allies. But, I suppose it keeps on fulfilling people's dreams.

Following that, the same night we were given a little more palatable idea of ET from "The Real World" team, who, it must be said, were realistically looking at the astronomical and mathematical probabilities of ET being out there - somewhere! But even here, we were still finding that all assumptions impose ETs as structures of biological development who have attained consciousness and mental attributes somewhat synonymous with ourselves, and this is of course rather a daft assumption to make. A biologist who used such a rationale towards a newly discovered species of - say - fish, would find his work severely restricted, as this particular new type may not conform to any other previously known aquatic animal. Some species from the Pacific are known to turn themselves on and off as we can do with neon lights. How they illuminate themselves is quite a mystery. We find that squirrels are very good at climbing trees. Some of them however, have actually worked out a way of virtually flying! So it is not in any way unreasonable to say that even if a biological structure had evolved somewhere in the physically conceivable universe along lines similar to homosapien, its mental/psychic development would be anything like ours. An identical planet Earth orbiting another main sequence star a billion light years away, may well have human beings wandering across its watery surface. But whilst we have evolved promoting social, material and primarily physical aspects to the fore-front of our existence on this planet, and denied - on the whole - psychic development, geomancy and natural harmony, our ET people out there may have well done it all the other way round. Hope reasons that this is what has probably happened.

A very interesting series of programmes which the Beeb has shown on Friday nights, "The Healing Arts," shows us the alternative health authority which flourished for a few thousand years in various parts of the world. And fortunately, more and more folk are turning back to the natural ways of healing. In the recent programme dealing with herbalism and acupuncture, Pagans amongst us will have noted the similarities it had with geomantic activities. Strange as the programme may have seen to many, it illustrated the reality of these alternative cures brilliantly. Let's hope they show many more of such series.

On page 20 of this edition there is another 'Comment from the Wizard - '. This is not a furthering of the comments which I made in June, simply some personal words on what should and should not be going on in UFO circles. As with the included 'Creature Feature' and 'Remarkable Visions' within these pages, both of which are to be regular features for at least the next four copies, so 'Comments from the Wizard' is also to be something which will

be regularly included. Primarily, the 'comments' will deal with UFO-related matters which illustrate the subject's connections with other occult or mystical points. There will be some readers who will inevitably think that the philosophies in the comments are personal in nature; but it is important that one realises the essays are rich in both objective and evidential points, which many previous authors have spoken about.

The main purpose of most of the 'comments' - most of which are based upon evidential values which I am presupposing readers to be aware of - is merely to illustrate what is known on the issue in question. Also to highlight errors which many fall prey to. From there on, the research departments can become entirely personal to each individual, yet - hopefully - disciplined the acquired understandings. Critics may say that this is a very dictatorial way to approach a subject; but then so are schools and universities! The comments are simple illustrations on what we know, on where we've gone wrong - or could go wrong - and where we have reached: hence pointing us to future expansion. And to anyone who may find the articles condescending in any way, I can only apologise. Neither are they, nor are they meant to be.

A good grounding in some of the subjects which will be featured in some of the future articles - both by myself and others - can be found in the excellent 'Art & Imagination' series of books, which Jill Purce was the general editor of. It comprises of some thirty volumes dealing with such matters as alchemy, astrology, death, dragons, dreams, the Earth Spirit, Kabbalism, magick, sacred geometry, shamanism, sufism, tantrism, taoism, time and Zen - to name a few! The series is published by Thames and Hudson (or simultaneously in America by 'Avon' publishers) and the subjects covered are done so admirably. Unfortunately the only subject which wasn't covered, was ufology. Recently I wrote to Jill Purce with the hope that I could rectify the matter; only to find that the Series has now finished and no more publications are to be done. This is somewhat of a pity, as I'm sure the A&I volumes could have expanded and prospered for quite some time to come. But all good things come to an end, as they say!

The books are still available (although I have little idea as to how many more reprints they will go through) and I would encourage everybody to either read copies from the Central Library, or write to the publishers asking for a price list. They are both beautifully illustrated and brilliantly presented. Read 'em.

And finally, before you get down to reading the rest of the mag, I must thank those of you who've written with your opinions of the last magazine. One of the reviews thought of it as "excellent." Thanks Chris. And also a big thanks to Phillip Heselton for helping me get a copy of "Ancient Metrology." Now, read onwards...

REVIEWS

Northern UFO News, No.119, May-June 1986.

This is the bi-monthly UFO mag produced by author Jenny Randles, co-ordinator of the Northern UFO Network - a collection of regional UFO groups scattered around Northern England and Scotland; and Northern UFO News (NUN, for short) is essentially comprised of UFO reports sent in by the respective groups. In this edition we find the up-to-date news and reviews of magazine, books and the general goings-on in the British UFO fraternity, via groups, individuals and the press. Of the many UFO accounts found in this issue, there are several from this good ol' lively West Yorkshire region. One particularly interesting one (from my point of view at least, a) because of the fact I've never previously heard of the event - if my memory serves me right that is! - and b) because it's a report which occurred in my original home town of Shipley), tells of a witness who claims several potentially important sightings. There are of course others which the reader will find of equal interest to that one and hence that makes it well-worth getting if UFOs are your interest. Readers who may be interested in obtaining copies of the magazine - or indeed, details of becoming involved in the NUFON establishment - should write direct to Jenny, at, 8 Whitethroat Walk, Birchwood, Warrington WA3 6PQ, Cheshire. (Annual subscription for 6 copies of NUN is £5.40, or 3 issues for £2.70. I'm not too sure whether single copies are available or not. Best write.) Specifically though, Northern UFO News is perhaps one of the best mags to get hold of if you're wanting to know of the up-to-the-minute UFO sightings and info from Northern Britain.

There are still a few back issues of the first edition of "Earth" available. To those of you who were unfortunate in not receiving No.1 of this obviously brilliant magazine (brag, brag!), send for a copy before they run out.

Centre For Earth Mysteries Studies
PRESENTS
**THE PSYCHIC QUESTING
CONFERENCE**

POLYTECHNIC OF NORTH LONDON HALL OF RESIDENCE, HUDDLESTONE ROAD, TUFNELL PARK, LONDON N7.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1986.

Ten years ago, Gaynor Sunderland, then aged nine, had a UFO experience that was the beginning of the most amazing paranormal adventure ever.

A group of people from the Midlands were drawn together, and after following a trail of psychic clues were led to a sword hidden in an old bridge. With the aid of this sword, the group discovered a green jewel-like stone buried in a casket on the banks of the River Avon. It was called the Meonia Stone.

They were told that the 'meonia Stone' had been connected with the Megalithic people; Akhenaton's Egypt; the Arthurian Romances; the Templars and the Rosicrucians, and that it had been buried at the time of the Gunpowder Plot. A secret occult order knew of this in Victorian times - the Order of Meonia.

In 1981 this stone was used to fight a terrifying psychic battle. In 1982, in an attempt to find out more about the mysterious order, the group were led on a quest to find a red stone - the Eye of Fire. This involved bizarre psychic phenomena, including a psychically-created 'guardian' stalking them every step of the way.

Many have read or heard of these events, but for the first time the participants will be in the same place to tell their story and answer your questions.

- 10.30am - Introduction by Jenny Randles, author of many books on ufology and psychic phenomena, including 'Alien Contact' about Gaynor's UFO experience. Jenny will discuss the connections between UFOs and psychics.
- 11.00am - Marion Sunderland will tell of her childrens experiences and the quest for the Green Stone.
- 12.30pm - Lunch. A selection of reasonably-priced foods will be available, including vegetarian dishes.
- 2.30pm - Andrew Collins, who found the sword with Graham Phillips, will give an account of those who have found objects by psychic means through history up to the present day. The talk will be illustrated with slides.
- 3.45pm - Tea Break.
- 4.30pm - Graham Phillips will talk about the psychic discovery of a bell which led to the mysterious red stone, or Eye of Fire, in 1982.
- 6.00pm - Break.
- 6.30pm - A panel of the speakers and the other main participants in this remarkable tale, will answer any questions you may have.

Tickets are £5. Senior citizens, or unwaged tickets are £3.50 (UB40, etc., must be brought for £3.50 tickets). If any more details are required, or tickets wanted (details of bus routes/underground routes, etc., to get to Hall of Residence), write to: The Centre of Earth Mysteries Studies, 75b St. Gabriel's Road, London NW2.

Get your tickets as soon as possible to ensure your place. There will be various EM, Pagan and UFO mags being sold...and hopefully, if your dear editor can manage to get down there, Earth should be on sale. It should be a very interesting day and hopefully I'll see some of you there. So make a date in your diary: Saturday, November 1, 1986.

The creature feature...Or Tales from the Black Lagoon; Being a True Account of the Vampire-Figures who Intruded Upon a Shipley Home, Circa 1977.

Today there are only too few stories of such creatures which Bram Stoker made famous in his famous 1897 novel. But then, fashion changes. Hooded figures, accompanied with long flowing cloaks went out with the Black Dogs at the turn of the century (although solitary tales of these phantom canines still crop up from time to time); and even then, those old tales which flitted about the tongues of gossip, seldom seemed to be taken very seriously. The poor old soul who gave Croglin Grange a name for itself is today only remembered as a Victorian folk tale whether it be true or not. But then, as most of us know these days,

vampires don't exist!

Be that as it may, such a fact escaped the events which were to occur in a council house along Gaisby Lane, Shipley, during that long and eventful 'flap' which graoed our Yorkshire skies in JASON77.*

Mr Ian Park seemed the sort of person who was interested in many of the aspects of modern life to one extent or another. Indeed, I had known him for around six months on and off, and although he knew of my reputation as being the local UFO-Pagan freak, it took him all of that time before he were even to comment on a series of paranormal events which had occurred to his family during that '77 flap. Ian, being a generally quiet person of average intelligence, seemed the last person who would talk about the gibberish of the 'psychic world.' And even when he first mentioned it to me, he was still somewhat hesitant about mentioning all of the story...thinking, it would seem, that although I research into such events, this one would be just a little too much overboard in the realms of truth. But slowly and surely, as I met the rest of his family and each in turn recited what had gone on in their house, I was painted a very interesting picture of a procession of quite breathtaking bedroom encounter phenomena...

It was late June, 1977. This was the time when the JASON77 flap first indicated its intention of becoming something, and as coincidence had it (?) this was also the time when the events in question first murmured its arrival in the Park home.

Ian - who was 15 at the time - and his younger brother Darren, wandered disconsolately up to bed about 10pm. Their parents were downstairs watching TV, or doing whatever parents may do when the kids have retired. The two lads shared the same bedroom; and on the night in question, time hadn't wandered too far on before Darren thought he heard something moving about in the cupboard-room at the other end of the bedroom. Ian was asleep by now it seemed, and the strange shuffling noise didn't really worry him...until it happened again! Darren sat upright and gazed towards the door. He certainly wasn't going to get up out of bed, but he would have liked to have known what was making the noise which, in-between the 'shuffle', sounded like a "sharp scraping on the door with a knife or something."

After he'd sat up, nothing more was heard that night and Darren eventually went back to sleep thinking very little more of it.

Three nights later (25 or 26 June, it is thought) at about the same time, the two of them again went to bed and again the shuffling and scraping noises started. This time both Darren and Ian heard them together; and this time the noises continued for a considerable time longer. Neither of them dared get out of bed to see what was making the sounds though, and they had to bear with them for some two hours, on and off. Three days later, it all started up again. By now, the lads were convinced that whatever was making the sounds was not mice, rats, or whatever other household sounds make up for so many identified poltergeist cases. Something strange seemed to be going on, they thought, but for the time being they kept it to themselves.

These strange noises proliferated extensively in the fortnight or so that was to follow, and by now, although Darren and Ian weren't to know, their mother and step-father had started to be be irritated by the same sorts of noises coming from their wardrobe. The sounds were similar to the ones coming from the oupboard-rooms: scraping on the wood, and shuffling - somewhat akin to "somebody walking about in gravel!" Weird noises indeed! In this instance however, their step-father, John, wasn't going to be irritated by any old spooks in the wardrobe and he decided to open it.

Nothing! And as he touched the handle to the door, the noises stopped. So, he got back into bed and hoped they wouldn't be bothered by the sounds again. But several minutes later, the thing started up again.

"Within the space of a week, I must have opened that bloody door a hundred times to see wot woz makin' that damn sound," he told me. And on every instance, the noise stopped just as he was about to open the wardrobe. Nothing was ever found in the thing either, which could have possibly accounted for it.

But from irritating noises and - by now - things in the house strangely going missing and reappearing in the same spot a few hours or - in a few cases - days later, whatever mischievous spirit was behind it all decided to turn decidedly frightening to the family at Gaisby Lane.

It was about a month after the noises had first been heard by Darren, when their mot-

* JASON77 is a title to the UFO/monster/poltergeist/eto. flap which took place during the five months of 1977: July (J), August (A), September (S), October (O) and November (N). Hence, J.A.S.O.N.'77. Other 'JASONS' have occurred in 1967 and 1981 around West Yorks.

her was alone in the house one afternoon doing some housework. Interestingly - to those who have read and appreciated Lethbridge's works - Janet recalls that the weather on the day in question was overcast and drizzle or a light rain was falling. She went upstairs to do the beds, firstly doing her sons' bedroom. Crossing the hall, she opened her bedroom door and in the corner of the room, looking out of the window, stood a figure which plainly shouldn't have been there! Standing some six feet in height, the "man" seemed clad in a 19th century cloak which ran all the way down to the floor.

Janet promptly slammed the door shut again. Screamed. And then ran downstairs, somewhat frightened by what she had seen. Her initial thought was that the intruder was a burglar. But the "man" never came down, and when she went back up to look again some fifteen minutes later he was nowhere to be seen. Puzzled and worried, she left the house that afternoon and waited until the rest of the family returned.

In the weeks that were to follow, each member of the family were to see this figure in black. One particularly frightening experience occurred in the boy's room. They were both

ready for bed and, as usual, went up together. Opening the door first, Ian noticed something which appeared to be underneath the bed-covers of Darren's bed. Nothing too peculiar really. It just seemed as if somebody had shoved lots of blankets in a pile under the bed-clothes.

"Who the 'ell's done this?" exclaimed Darren, who was somewhat annoyed at the fact.

Pulling back the covers, Darren screamed at what lay there, and ran out of the room. Ian turned and looked at the bed, and laying there was a humanoid-looking figure staring straight up at him. Clad in a black piece of material, a hood surrounding its face, two bright red eyes shone hypnotically at him. No distinct facial characteristics were noticeable on the figure, but if there were any, Ian wasn't going to stay and pick them out.

Seconds later, John rushed upstairs and into the bedroom - but, inevitably perhaps, the figure had disappeared.

Not surprisingly, neither Ian or Darren slept in their bedroom that night!

As the days and nights went on, phantom footsteps plodded their way through every room

in the house. Nobody was ever seen attached to them though; but the Park family assumed it to be the entity they were now calling the "vampire."

On another instant, Ian was asleep in bed. Outside through the half-closed curtains shone almost a full moon, faintly lighting the bedroom. Amidst this tranquil night scene, Ian quickly awoke from his slumber for a reason he finds hard to explain. Within seconds, he was aware that "somebody" was in the bedroom. Standing at the end of his bed, partly outlined by the rays of the moon, was a tall, silhouetted figure, cloaked and hooded and seemingly gazing down on him. Ian laid terrified - an emotion that was enhanced even more when the figure began moving around the edge of his bed until it stood at his side. Once there, it seemed as if the entity's eyes "switched themselves on, just like a light switch." And simultaneous with that, an overpowering smell, not unlike burning rubber came to his attention. The figure then vanished before his very eyes. Within minutes of this, Ian was violently sick.

Interestingly here, is the mention of the phase of the moon. Throughout my investigation into this case, the family kept mentioning that they were sure "the moon had something to do with it all." EM students amongst you who know of the influence black streams can have on certain houses, may recall that the moon is well-known for its effect on them. In a case which bears striking similarities to the one which is being told here, which took place in Bingley only twelve months ago, manifestations and affects were occurring directly in conjunction with lunar phases. The case in question there will hopefully be outlined in a future 'Creature Feature' article. Unfortunately in the Park case we have here, no exact dates were noted and so it is difficult to illustrate the probability of the moon's influence to the reader. But nevertheless it does occur, and has actually been noted in relation to UFO events (see Tom Graves' excellent, "Needles of Stone"; and "Ufology and the Lunar



APPROXIMATELY 6 FEET

FIGURE WHICH REPEATEDLY MANIFESTED ITSELF TO THE PARK FAMILY IN 1971.

FIG. 1

Function" in UFO Brigantia No.6, April 1985, for material pertaining to this aspect.)

Throughout this phantom's pesky appearances, only one case occurred where the manifestation actually touched somebody (an illustration to the Parks, that the entity was something a little more tangible than a ghost). One evening, Janet was upstairs getting ready to go out for the evening, when she felt what she thought was her husband John, tap her on the shoulder. Turning round, the black-clad figure was stood only a foot or so in front of her. As in her previous encounter with the entity, Janet screamed. Upon which, the strangeling vanished.

Such encounters with the figure didn't stop until JASON77 neared the end of its cycle. And although the thing persisted in its continual appearances, nobody in the Park family ever came to terms with accepting the manifestation as "just a friendly ghost." It made repeated appearances in August, stepping out of the cupboard-room in Ian's bedroom late at night, glowing its efflorescent eyes occasionally, and sometimes - but rarely - stenching the place with that burning rubber smell.

One particular instant when Ian went to the cupboard-room to get some clothes, the tall figure was stood just by the door as he opened it, apparently moving its lips as if to tell of something, but no sound came out. This almost frightened the life out of Ian, and he ran downstairs, trembling for a good time afterwards.

But the figure never seemed to act out anything particularly malevolent. If anything, from what I learnt of the case, it acted in accordance with many of the other creature, or alien sightings. Appearing in the most ridiculous of places (like under the bed-clothes or inside the cupboard, for example) and doing very little other than worrying the poor family who lived there. As a student studying such cases at the time, I found it a most interesting one, and tended to classify it in the "emission of blackstream radiation" category. I must admit that little has altered my opinion of the events in question here.

Considering that the series of events started and finished in conjunction with JASON77 as a whole; that the family were adamant of the manifestations relationship with the lunar phases; and that the vast majority of the paranormal events occurred in repeated spots in the house (as occurs in conjunction with the black stream radiations, focalising on those areas which generally lie above its course), it seemed to be a natural conclusion. Other cases I've investigated and read about, illustrate quantitatively that such rational explanations can account for many of the poltergeist and repeated haunting cases that abound the pages of literature.

For those who wish to read more of subtle earth radiations, not generally accepted by the scientific fraternity, may I recommend "Needles of Stone"; "The Essential T.C. Lethbridge," edited by Tom Graves and Janet Houlst; and Keel's, "The Eighth Tower"...amongst many others, I might add. Another Creature Feature next time round...

Well, the hopeful Stonehenge '86 Festival unfortunately didn't manifest itself as many of the thousands of Pagans hoped it would; but that should not deter us from hoping for future Festivals. The authorities cannot deny us our right to visit our Pagan "church" on that sacred day forever...and we must look to the future with promise. Of the few folks that did manage to get near Stonehenge (albeit only on the roadside adjacent to the monument), we found that those wondrous, good-intentioned riot-squad people (who, let it be said, are only looking after us with our obvious misguided ideas about right and wrong!) allowed them to stay there for a good two hours! So nice of them!

Those of you who managed to watch the "Diverse Reports" TV program on Channel 4 a few weeks ago, specifically about the Stonehenge '86 problem (it actually stuck up for us!), may have noticed John Michell's mush beaming out from the small crowd near the site, amidst the many other fortunate Pagans, druids and weirdoes! Good old John!

In days gone by, as we all know, Stonehenge was a site we could all visit with respect at any time of the year and feel whatever it invoked within us, individually. One visit by the author, H.V. Morton, in the mid-1920s, awakened feelings which, although may be contrary to most of the readers of Earth, are still contemporary with the myriads of emotions and visions which the sacred temple evokes:

Morton on 'Henge.

"In the chill morning before sunrise I took the road out of Salisbury and made for Stonehenge. Inexpressibly remote those great stones seemed, standing up there in the faint light that was not the light of the moon or sun, but the spectral half-light that comes before day. I was reminded of Egypt. There is in this prehistoric circle the same carelessness for human labour that underlies the gigantic works of Egypt. It is not, I think, known how these early men built Stonehenge, why they built it, or whether the stones were carried

taken hold of the footboard and was pushing the bed very violently backwards and forwards, and up and down; not unlike, he said, the movements of the bed in the film "The Exorcist" when it was shaking. This would last perhaps for thirty to forty seconds and would abruptly cease. Throughout the experience, Eddie maintained he was fully conscious and aware of everything around him, and was positive he was in ^{no} way dreaming.

We took these tales lightly at first, neither believing nor disbelieving, until one night Paul was woken by frantic screams coming from Eddie's room. He rushed in to find him clutching the bedsheets and insisting that the bed had been violently shaken, much more forcibly than ever before. He was genuinely worried about the experience and was reluctant to go to sleep for the remainder of the night.

Near to Christmas these occurrences virtually ceased and we settled down to having a merry Yuletide! Eddie had gone to stay with his mum and we were allowed the use of his bed, as at that time we were terribly poor (awww! Ed.) and were sleeping on cushions on our bedroom floor! To sleep in a bed was quite a luxury! About eight o'clock on Boxing Day evening I went to the loo sporting the new Sony Walkman we had been given as a present. Pleasant music playing in my ears, I started to descend the stairs when, for some unknown reason I glanced over the bannister to my right into Eddie's bedroom. I got the shock of my life, for there in perfect silhouette, was the upper torso of a man, stood just inside the door! He looked totally solid and real, quite thin. I could make out no facial features or anything, just his silhouette. I stumbled down the stairs and rushed into Paul, who promptly ran upstairs to investigate. He could find nothing however to indicate that a man, spectral or otherwise, had been there. I am sure however of what I saw.

Later that same night, Paul and I went upstairs and prepared to go to bed. Paul shook the duvet, standing just on the spot where I had earlier seen the figure. He suddenly jumped to one side as though burned and shook himself. He explained that he felt as though a pair of ice-cold hands had been pushed into his back and halfway through his body! He said they were so cold that it made him shiver, and quite visibly so. After this particular encounter, nothing could persuade either of us to spend the night in the bedroom and we had to contend with sleeping on the floor again, this time downstairs, in the living room!

When Eddie returned, we told him what had happened and he seemed glad that at least someone else had strange experiences in his bedroom - not just him! But for the rest of Christmas and for some time to come, we put the thoughts of ghostly animals and phantom gentlemen out of our heads.

...Sometime later, we had just acquired two hamsters and I had put them in Eddie's bedroom out of the way, as we were having a party later that night. The following afternoon, when I went to collect them, I had one of the most frightening experiences of my short life so far. I was totally alone in the house as Paul and Eddie were down on the nearby field playing football. There were no outside windows or doors open as I entered the room to pick up the furry creatures. I had left the bedroom door open at an approximate angle of 140°. Suddenly, there an extremely loud bang behind me as the bedroom door seemingly pulled itself shut, slamming and making me drop the poor hamsters with fright! Rushing to the door I tried the handle and, though it would move up and down, I could not get the door to open. I pulled and pulled for perhaps thirty seconds, in a somewhat frantic state, then glanced round to see one of the hamsters making its way across the floor. I quickly picked it up and went back to the door, fully expecting it to refuse to move again, but I gave a big tug and the door flew open easily. I was so frightened though, that I just scooped up the other hamster, put both in my pockets and fled down to the field, tears streaming down my face to tell Paul what had just occurred. The match was abandoned and he came back to examine the bedroom door. It now swung freely to and fro as it always had done. But to have made the bang comparable in loudness to the one that I heard, the door would have had to have been open a maximum of 45°. Yet I know it was much wider than that. After much speculation we were at a loss as to how the incident occurred, and I was beginning to feel most uneasy about living in this strange flat.

I had hoped that that would be the last strange happening, but alas it was not to be. Being of a somewhat delicate disposition, I tend to fall ill quite frequently and it was on one of my ill days that the next event took place. Paul had made a cup of tea on the electric cooker, and when one of the rings had boiled the water he obviously turned it off. This cooker only had two rings, so out of habit when we had used one ring we always put the kettle, or whatever, on the other cold ring. This day was no exception. Paul and I were alone in the flat when some fifteen minutes after the kettle had boiled, we heard the shrill whistle of it boiling away merrily again! Puzzled, Paul went into the kitchen to discover that the other ring had turned itself on and was boiling the water again!

We tried to ignore these little annoyances (which seemed to be happening almost daily

by now). The loft door constantly opened itself first thing in the morning on a regular basis. Sometimes preferring an occasional session in the afternoon, just to annoy us! We ruled out the possibility that anyone in the flat was responsible for it, as on many occasions we would all three go out and return to find it gaping open at us again.

A while later, Paul discovered that a number of other tenants in the same block as the one we were in, at various times down the years, had also been plagued with inexplicable events, strange bangings and occasional movement of objects of their own accord. Sometimes it had been enough to send the occupiers packing, but others - more brave perhaps - learned to live with whatever else was sharing their home. Perhaps the strangest attribute found, was that the other occupants who also reported these irritating poltergeist-like effects all lived in the odd-numbered flats in the block. The even numbers escaped intrusion.

After a few months, Paul and I got our own flat and it was with a sigh of relief that I left Cheviot House to its ghostly occupants.

NB - Since this was written, we have spoken to Eddie, who says that the loft door incidents still occur occasionally, though he now lives there by himself and swears he isn't the perpetrator. He no longer sleeps in the bedroom where he experienced the ghostly shakings of his bed and has had no further troubles of this particular nature.

A Brief Anatomy of Leys, and a Ley!

We are dealing with a very ancient subject. Chunks of rock have been hewn and worked from the Earth and laid into intricate designs of circles, avenues, ovals, terraces and ellipses. Other rocks, some huge and others barely visible, have been carefully scarred with bizarre, mystical-looking carvings, the meaning of which, few even dare speculate upon. Stone circles, monoliths, cups and rings...the remnants of a world long past. These are the old stones.

John Michell, author of numerous excellent works on the meanings of our ancient Pagan remains, has done much to awaken our lives towards a sense of Understanding regarding these strange sites which dot the British Isles (amongst other places) in their thousands. In his pioneering work, "The Old Stones of Land's End," he gave us our first measured assessment of the reality of leys in this country. Michell, unlike ley hunters of the past (and present, it must unfortunately be said), declined from using such sites as castles, churches and moats in his investigation, and stuck merely with the old stones themselves for his inquiry. The sites he omitted from use as ley-points were, he believed, unsatisfactory points for the research he was doing as many of these would not have any direct link with the ancient past, but have their origins dating simply from the early medieval era. And so, John Michell gave us the evidence for all of us to see, read and admire.

Now, several hundred miles further north, those old stones, no longer of Land's End, but of West Yorkshire, come under this researcher's survey in search of leys once again. I too am only referring to the ley points of standing stones, circles, tumuli and, wherever it seems necessary, cup and ring stones. In the past, I have done a small amount of map-work on leys and uncovered the typical, statistically-predictable results. They no longer satisfy me as regards evidence towards an intricate ley network. It is with great regret that researchers into the matter of UFOs and leys, actually base much of their work on these "leys" they apparently uncover on the one-inch to the mile maps which everybody buys. Suddenly, a flap of sightings appears in Screwpot Town or some equally silly place (Bradford for example!) and the next thing we hear is of senseless, half-rate baffoons drawing lines indiscriminately at every point possible in an attempt to explain - or give credence - somehow, to a degree, a nature or explanation of the appearance of the objects. I stopped doing that in my mid-teens, but still today I hear of supposed "acknowledged experts" doing the damned same thing!

Any justification of a ley line cannot be taken remotely seriously to exist unless calculated and drawn out on maps with the scale of nothing smaller than six-inch to the mile (or 1:10,000). Twelve-inch to the mile maps are obviously better (but who the hell can afford to buy maps of this scale!?).

What we today know of the old stone alignments and leys in general and which should be of reference to every ley student, are found in the wonderful mathematical calculations made apparent to us by Scottish professor, Alexander Thom. It came as one hell of a boost when it was clarified that definite scientific, statistical and mathematical evidence indicated that of every megalithic circle and single monolith which Prof. Thom examined, alignments with heavenly bodies, nearby ancient sites and hill cuttings could be found. Coupled with the fact that every known site was constructed on geometric levels compatible with what students are taught at A-level, Alexander Thom certainly hit the archaeological

world right where it hurt! Ley-hunters quickly jumped upon these exciting new discoveries (so did sufferers of von-Jerricanitis and other such nuts however!) and thrust them at the old-fashioned archaeological fraternity with justifiable and understandable cries of, "We told you so!"

Now as far as I know of, the ancient sites of Rombald's Moor and the adjacent areas of West Yorkshire have not been put to anything remotely akin to the examinations which Thom did on other sites in Britain; and unfortunately, due to both my limited resources and capability of mathematics on a university level, I am not at liberty - at the moment anyhow - to begin such rigorous inspections or investigations of the local stones on the level I would like to, although such work would be respectfully welcome and would aid researches immensely. But at the present time we must plod onwards, treading perilously perhaps in places, and hope that the calculations which can be afforded will do local ley research at least some justice.

On the matter of old stones bearing insignias, i.e. cup and rings, it appears that we find a limited situation as regards leys. Their involvement with them seems only partial. Of cup and rings which do have a connection, we find them carved on standing stones or encased in prehistoric cairns. And simply because of this, the most problematic point within West Yorkshire is the very number and distribution of sites which enter the heading of "ley points." There are less than twenty stone circles (see Earth 1, for listing of some of them), and perhaps only the same number of monoliths and tumuli. Megalithic cairns are quite abundant though, and if cup and rings could show a ley connection, the study would be considerably lightened. If the latter remark is not the case however, we have a difficulty on the matter of ley lines themselves. Obviously, if we have a limited number of points, we have a lesser chance of ley distribution.

Through the years, the majority of archaeologists have remained on the whole sceptical towards the ley concept, even when stunning confirmation of the lines was recently uncovered at the Nazca lines in South America. However, the ideas of Thom have slowly captivated the attention of archaeological circles and this is slowly pushing more professional towards examining their possible reality. Astroarchaeologists are still - on the whole - somewhat cautious however, but at least consideration is taking place.

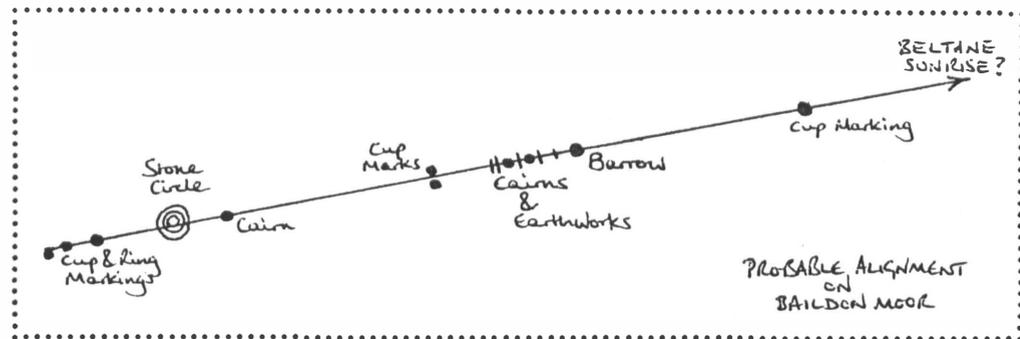
"(Alfred) Watkins pays no regard to the period of the markers along his leys, arguing that if a modern church lies on the line, it is proof that the church was built on the site of a prehistoric marking point. Furthermore, he sets no criteria for what is on a line or not, and is quite willing to allow "near misses" as well as permitting leys to pass along the boundaries of enclosures, or through their centres, whichever looks the better. With rules as flexible as these, it is not difficult to find alignments in any part of the country, using nothing more than a large scale map and a long ruler." And very reasonable criticisms of leys if ever I heard any. The writer, astroarchaeologist, John Edwin Wood,* follower of the ideas of Thom and compatriot researchers, also comments however, "Some of the alignments cited by Alfred Watkins are of course genuine, and we assume intentional...and some of his astronomical alignments have been substantiated by later work." Wood follows this up however, with an overall personal point. "But," he says, "This is no confirmation that his basic theory is correct."

Hmm... Long-term ley researchers - especially those involved with the excellent Dragon Project - would probably disagree with his final remark. With relation to the other comments Wood makes however, I find them critically justifiable. One of the most irritating finds in my ley ramblings is the fact that many of the sites marked as ley points are actually missed - agreeably, only by a few metres in some cases, but this is an aspect which cannot be overlooked. Any rational, unbiased critic examining the ley enigma would be understandably appalled by such hopeful alignments portrayed by many alleged "experts", who are realistically hiding under their true guise of "tit-head!"

In one particular example of what Yorkshire UFO Society called, "new", "interesting" and "important" leys, we were greeted by a selection of lines which those over-excitable critics of the ley thesis would have loved to have taken to pieces. Not only did any of the lines exist on a geometric level (sites being missed by enormous distances of up to 500 metres in one instance!), but half of the ley "points" were not ley points at all! None of this sort of work does ley fraternity much good, as we all know, but it's unfortunate that there are equal number of nuts exploring the subject as there are good, decent explorers.

During the many explorations I made of the previously unrecorded cup and ring carvings on Baildon Moor, one particular alignment caught my notice. I would be more inclined to call it an astronomical one than a ley, as it appears to be aligned to the Beltane sunrise, and this was the time of year which the Ancients of this region held in particular reverence.

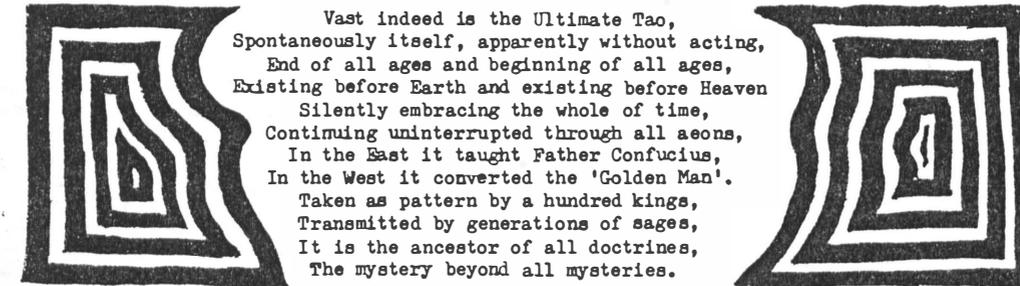
* see John Edwin Wood's very good, "Sun, Moon & Standing Stones," Oxford 1978.



From the two cup markings just above the disused quarry a half mile north of Brackenhall, Baildon Moor, we find a perfect alignment with the officially undiscovered stone circle to the north-east. Just a few metres below these insignias, another carving lies fractionally off the line, at co-ordinate 13044009. All three of these carvings appear to be based upon the local, central design which appears throughout almost 90% of the Baildon motifs (based on the number system, "5"). If this is a true alignment, we must travel, not through the middle of the circle, but at a tangent to the edge of the innermost circle of stones, at co-ordinate 13254013 (see Earth 1, p.16). Just beyond the circle, a remnant of a cairn is recorded from 1911, but there is very little trace of it today and OS maps no longer record its existence, but the possible alignment travels straight across it. Travelling up the hillside, two cup and rings perfectly bisect the line by only a couple of metres. And then as we cross the flat grass and reedland, the archaeological remnants first recorded in 1845 by J.M.N. Colls are found on the Low Plain, just north of Dobrudden. Here, an overgrown cairn, indistinct traces of earthworks and a neolithic barrow is crossed by the line. Now this could be the end of the alignment (if indeed, that is really what it is), but there is another possible cup marking on the small cliffs at Eaves Crag, and the line appears to hit this as well. From there onwards I have not extended the line, but it is interesting to note that in the direction the line continues, black dogs were reported at the turn of the century in the immediate area. This may or may not be significant, but I thought it might be interesting to note.

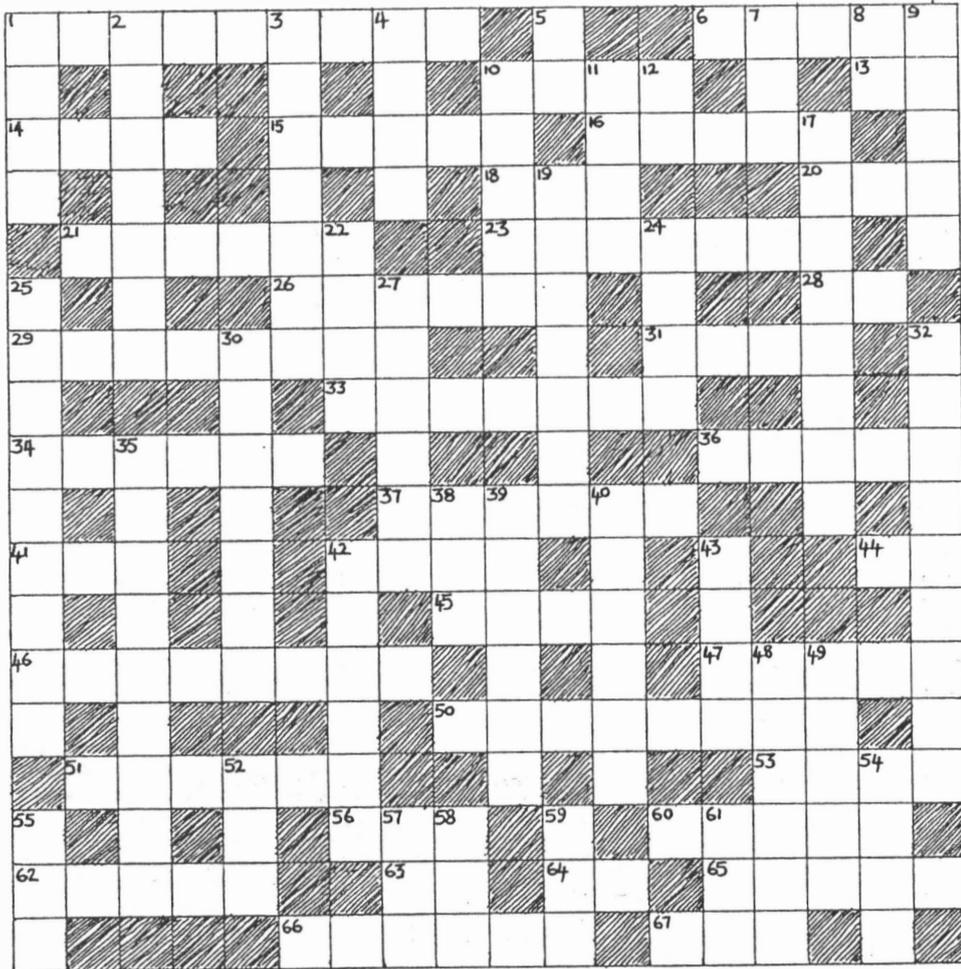
Should anyone care to plot the alignment, the OS map used was 1:10000's SE 14 SW; but I might add that I have also walked along the alignment and it appears to be a valid one. I would bow to anyone who could illustrate otherwise! The alignment itself is approximately 1.98 kilometres in length, and as the above illustration shows, in that distance we have at least nine sites all of which pre-date 1800BC. Numerically, this overrides the "alignment by chance" factor considerably. But what must also be taken into consideration is the fact that there are many other cup and ring carvings in the immediate area (specifically on the Low Plain), and I suppose if one looked for a length of six or seven points with which to make up a straight line, it could be done quite easily. However, the strength of this one length is in the fact that it appears to mark the Beltane sunrise and it is here that we may be able to call the find a relevant one, and not an "alignment by chance" case.

Whether we are here looking at a ley, an astro-alignment, or just an imaginary joining up of dots, I hope that it illustrates to the reader who may be on the look-out for these earth-veins that there's a lot more to it than just a map and a ruler!



CROSSWORD

CROSSWORD



ACROSS: 1. serpent power of the human body. 6. elemental of Earth. 10. leading American parapsychologist. 13. lost city of the Chaldees. 14. etheric, invisible surrounding of living things. 15. fabled demonic god from the East. 16. Gaia. 18. rapid eye movement. 20. the self. 21. European town where 70,000 saw a UFO in 1917. 23. Greek mountain and home of the Gods. 26. humanoid or spectral figure. 28. extraterrestrial. 29. fylfot. 31. American parapsychologist and author of "The Poltergeist." 33. infamous witchfinder general. 34. space vehicle. 36. Scandanavian Earth elemental. 37. magicians or priests of north and central Asian religious cults. 41. zodiacal sign. 42. occurrence or object portending ill fortune. 44. orgone radiation (init.) 45. Goddess of the Moon. 46. earth divination. 47. one of the hill figures uncovered by Lethbridge. 50. bull-headed guardian of the labyrinth. 51. one of the fallen angels, wrote of in the Grimoire of Arandel. 53. word said to dispel demons. 56. Scandanavian sky God, later demoted to God of war. 60. — Celeste, mystery ship from the Bermuda Triangle. 62. the Celtic otherworld of Welsh mythology. 63. a Jovian moon. 64. subconscious reservoir of sexual drives. 65. consort of Herne

and goddess of leys, perhaps. 66. Sumerian sea-god. 67. another word for fairy.

DOWN: 1. Zen instrument towards enlightenment. 2. the Buddhist Heaven. 3. spirit paths of the feng shui. 4. sacred number. 5. Egyptian concept of the soul. 7. Egyptian Goddess of the sky. 8. lost continent or Greek letter. 9. hallucinogen derived from rye. 10. pack of cards used for divination. 11. medieval author of "Demonolatry." 12. Greek Earth Goddess. 17. editor of "Northern Earth Mysteries" 19. the abode of the blessed after death in Greek mythology. 22. Egyptian good luck symbol. 24. God of war, or the red planet. 25. occult science of stellar influences. 27. the way of the universe. 30. title of the New Aeon, as proposed by Crowley. 32. famous megalithic site in Oxfordshire. 35. demonic guardian of the Abyss. 38. Scandanavian "country of the dead" according to myth. 39. jackal-headed Egyptian god. 40. land where the legendary Arthur sleeps. 42. esoteric, supernatural or magickal. 43. according to Wasson, "the divine mushroom of immortality." 48. medieval historian, writer, who rediscovered Avebury in 1648. 49. the sacred chalice. 52. Japanese extension of Buddhism. 54. prophet or visionary. 55. the horned God of Nature. 57. opposite of yang! 58. L. ... Hubbard, principal scientologist. 59. Scandanavian wood spirit. 61. Crowley's Liber CXXLII.

Well, there's another weird crossword for you to try and work out. Good luck with it and hopefully you'll do at least as well as the last one we had! You should be able to get most of the clues quite easily, but some may take a little working out via references or whatever else one may have at your disposal! Unfortunately, there are still no prizes for getting it all correct, although a crossword competition is due quite soon. Keep your senses peeled and alert for that one! The solution to the crossword will be found in the next edition of "Earth."

And whilst we're on the subject of crosswords, here are the answers to the previous one from Earth No.1:

ACROSS: 1. Crowley. 4. aquarius. 8. Gog. 9. nu. 11. dowsing. 12. naiad. 13. dragon. 14. Graves. 16. Besant. 17. oak. 20. ghost. 22. id. 25. legend. 27. ley lines. 28. star. 29. Lo. 30. tantra. 32. Nuit. 33. rune. 34. Ur. 36. Ea. 38. Ka. 39. era. 41. Annwn. 45. Al. 47. kundalini. 48. EM. 50. Zen. 51. Atland. 53. OTO. 54. Ra. 55. Blum. 56. Bardo. 57. Eve.

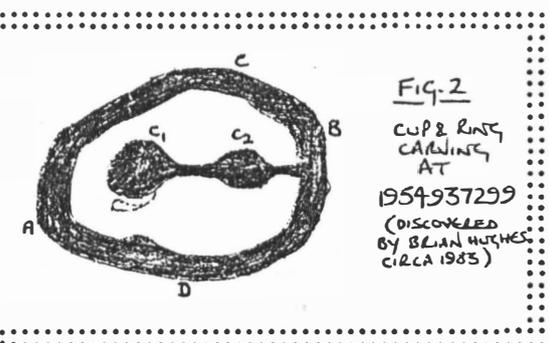
DOWN: 1. Carnac. 2. Leadbeater. 3. Ygdrasil. 4. Agharti. 5. Amon Ra. 6. universe. 7. Sun. 10. yin. 11. Dagon. 15. Akhenaten. 18. God. 19. Theseus. 21. Sladek. 23. Dion. 24. devil. 26. Nirvana. 31. Mu. 35. Re. 37. angel. 40. Reich. 41. Asgard. 42. dun. 43. tarot. 44. Diana. 46. Lodge. 47. Keel. 49. maze. 52. tao 53. Om.

The Undiscovered Old Stones of Calverley Woods.

Just over a year ago when we first heard of the close encounter of the third kind from the woodland at Calverley (see "UFO Brigantia" Nos.6 & 7), EM student Brian Hughes, on one of the several journeys to the possible landing site, showed me two stones within the woods, each with designs on them, somewhat sympathetic he thought, to the cup and ring stones which scatter our local moorlands in their hundreds. The first of these looked particularly recent and was probably carved no earlier than the seventeenth century, although the style of the motif seemed to imply a late nineteenth to early twentieth century origin. Certainly it had little similarity to the few other carvings found, not too far away...

Just a hundred or so yards from the carving just mentioned, on a small rock at OS SE 1954937299, Brian showed me a carving whose guise, although differing primarily with others, was undoubtedly a cup and ring. After several journeys down to the carving, measurements were taken in an attempt to ascertain geometric or mathematical properties which could be found in the overall motif. And I was not going to be disappointed it seems!

The diagram to the right, although not to scale, illustrates essentially the geometric lay-out of the carving, based on Thom's megalithic inch, or MI. As we can see, the greater diameter of the insignia, AB, equal 18MI or about



37.25cm ± 0.01 (1 MI = 2.07 cm). Its lesser diameter, CD = 17MI, or 35.2 cm ± 0.01. It appears as if the diameter, AB, bisects the smaller, central cup marking, c2, right at its centre. As can be seen on the diagram, c1 has diameters of 4.5 and 3.5MI respectively, with c2 measuring 4 and 2.5MI at its greater diameters. Interestingly, the small channel which seems to connect c1 and c2 measures exactly 2.07cm. And similarly, the channel that connects c2 to the overall surrounding ring also measures exactly 2.07cm. It would be a little hard-pushed to disregard Thom's megalithic inch (as many archaeologists still do!) with such precise measurements as that, illustrated yet again in another cup and ring marking as we have here. The average width of the surrounding ring appears to measure 2MI, although four and a half thousand years of erosion on this section of the carving, makes it a little difficult to conclusively substantiate. But certainly it appears as if the

rest of the insignia is based upon Thom's basic geometric formula.

The seemingly small and insignificant-looking character we find at OS coordinate SE 1966637420, barely excites examination when - if! - the eye actually comprehends its aged existence in the woodlands. But if we take care and effort to do so, as can be seen in the diagram here to the left (drawn to scale), we find two simple cups, barely a centimetre deep, but each measuring exactly 2.07cm radius, and being separated by a distance of exactly 1.5MI at their closest perimeters. Interestingly, as we find in figure 1

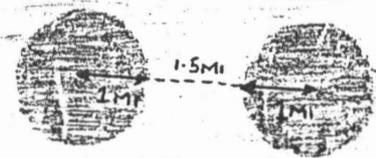


FIG. 3 CUP MARKINGS IN CALVERLEY WOODS AT 1966637420, BASED ON THOM'S MEGALITHIC INCH

overleaf, we here also have two cups close together (but no ring surrounds this one, as the enlightened readers amongst you may have noticed!). This particular point is of relevance...

Going a little further north into the woods, past the impressive rocks of the Calverley cutting, we eventually come across a quite extensive rock outcrop, which could almost be described as a scree of boulders, and here is a huge rock, not unlike some of the weird shapes found at Brimham Rocks, called the "Hanging Stone." Atop this fine sculpture of Mother Nature's wind and weathering is the impressive-looking carving we see below. From here, one has a magnificent view of the moorlands of Baildon and Ilkley, and although I haven't checked to see if it's on a ley alignment, I would be most surprised if it wasn't. It commands an awesome position and is quite brilliant for meditational purposes it seems.

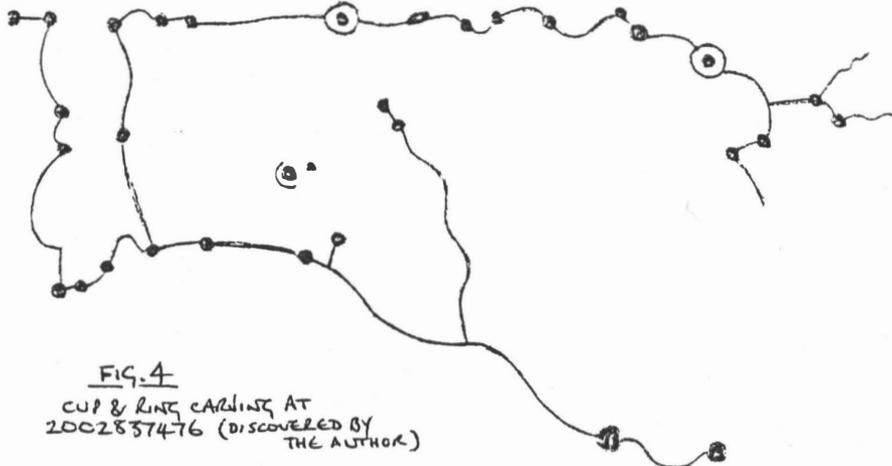


FIG. 4 CUP & RING CARVING AT 2002857476 (DISCOVERED BY THE AUTHOR)

On one occasion when I was sitting on top of the Hanging Stone, doing little other than admiring the view, that wonderful feeling of total appreciation flooded into me and the distant evening sky above the moorlands shone a most vivid azure, moreso than it ever normally does. And just above the treetops immediately ahead of the stone pinnacle I sat upon, a multitude of golden auras sparkled above and around their crowns. Millions of tiny speckles of lights danced above the treetops of all the woodland around me, dancing seemingly to an invisible tune, which none of them could hear, but which all of us could feel.

It was that good old-fashioned Oz factor. Tuned in to the cosmic consciousness. One wonders what a sincere meditational attempt on the Hanging Stone would be like!

As an archaeological remnant, the old and badly-weathered stone carvings, still seem to retain the overall message they were meant to tell all those thousands of years ago. On the diagram, perhaps the interesting - and I would say, significant - aspect of the motif, is the aspect of many of the cups being very close to each other in clumps of two, with the lines linking most of them together. This may appear somewhat trivial to most of the archaeologists, and indeed many EM researchers, but I would ask them to be cautious in whatever condemnation they may have towards me making such a point.

Immediately below the Hanging Rock, there appears to be another, very faint-looking cup marking, which gives the impression that it was an attempt that was left for dead half way through its inscription. Again, as can be seen here, there are four cups, in two clumps of two, with the line connecting them together. (Unfortunately, in both these two carvings, I haven't ventured to measure their geometric make-up as yet - a mortal sin I suppose, in this respect, but considering that the Hanging Stone carving is at least ten feet across, I hope you will bear with me. It would be most difficult to take a rubbing of something that size!)

This repetitive appearance of two-cup-clumps (if you see what I mean) in the carvings at Calverley Woods was given an added bonus of interest during an investigation I made on the CE3 landing there two years ago, when dowsing trials at the burnt area, apparently left by the grounded UFO, indicated strange, numerical presences in the earth around the site.

"For some strange reason, the dowsing rods reacted quite powerfully at the thought of the number two. Pendulum rates were negative at this length, yet an influence of this figure was definitely to be found." (UFO Brigantia, May '85)

Although there seemed to be little indication of this 'number two' influence outside the general burnt area of the UFO "landing site," more recent investigations at the old stone carvings themselves does give the same results on the pendulum. It should be said however, that the carving at OS SE 1966637420 gave no result as such, and of occasional "control" dowsing experiments, one gave a result at 'two' and three did not. The influence at Hanging Stone was quite strong compared to any of the other sites where the pendulum was used.



FIG. 5 CUP MARKING AT 20027-37476

"So what?" some of you may be asking! The point is this: that at other sites where I have studied cup and ring markings over the past few years, similar "central" or primary designs appear to have been found in the carvings, on a quite localised basis, such as we have here at Calverley. Here, we find clumps of two cups predominating at the hearts of the carvings, with the same number

finding influence in the earth itself. At Rivoek Edge, where there are many tens of cup and rings, some quite spectacular, we find that on virtually all of them there are clumps of three cups, or three consecutive rings. Dowsing here, tells us that the same figure, 3, is the governing number in the earth around this area. At the site of one of the standing stones near Rivoek which is itself pitted with the motifs of central design 3, I got very strong dowsing reactions there indeed.

Then if we look at the carvings which scatter the Baildon Moor area, we find a central design of five cups, arranged on the whole in a standard arc design, although this is not totally clear. However, dowsing here also gives us the same numerical result from the earth. There is some circumstantial evidence that the number 1 is also influential here, but I wouldn't like to commit myself on that particular issue at the moment. Other localised, central designs have been found at Taprain Law, in East Lothian (which I found when I lived in Edinburgh); on Middleton Moor, north of Ilkley, and at Appletreewick in North Yorkshire.

Of the few good works on cup and ring sites in Britain, we find from the limited diagrammatic portrayals in them, that central designs also seem evidential. Admittedly, there are some regions where such localised central designs do not appear to be directly in evidence, but this should not be seen as a deterrent by any means.

In future editions of Earth, I intend to promote extensively the cup and ring sites around the West Yorkshire region. Such a thing has never really been done (except for the work of Cowling), and certainly the potential importance which these carvings may have in the earth mysteries field cannot be left by the wayside. On the grounds of the research which has been done on these sites during the past few years, the stones have led me into such relationships as astrology, ufology, qabballism and the earth energy fields. If a cup and ring stone, small and insignificant as it may appear to the naked eye, can be the catalyst towards just those four subjects alone, then we cannot really afford to be ignorant of their potential any longer.

General references on cup and ring archaeology: E.T. Cowling's, "Rombald's Way," 1946. Evan Hadingham's, "Ancient Carvings in Britain," 1974, and "Circles and Standing Stones," 1975. Ronald W.B. Morris's, "The Prehistoric Rock Art of Argyll," 1977, and "The Prehistoric Rock Art of Galloway and the Isle of Man," 1979. Jean McMann's, "Riddles of the Stone Age," 1980. Other obviously important reference sources are available local archaeology group publications, or local history works. Both can be usually found at local libraries.

NB: The coordinates for the two previously mentioned cup and ring markings - which your senile editor somehow forgot about whilst writing the article! - are, the Hanging Stone, SE 2002837476, and figure 4, SE 2002737476.

A CE3 in Esholt from 1967?

As briefly noted in the first edition of Earth, information from an employee at the Leeds/Bradford Airport concerning a supposed UFO landing in this area from around 1967, would be looked into to see if any supportive, correlating material could be found.

In a recent visit to the Bradford Central Library, I checked through all of the local 'Telegraph & Argus' newspapers from that year and came up with an unfortunate blank. The informant told me that the local press of the time publicised the story, but the distinct lack of any CE3 story from the T&A hasn't yet ended the search. Considering that there are several other local Yorkshire papers who deal primarily with the West Riding, I have not given up hope of finding at least something. If, that is, there's anything to find on this tantalising tale.

Just to keep you up to date on what the general story is: In the middle of one of West Yorkshire's two main flaps near the end of the sixties, several independant witnesses reported seeing a strange, white light bobbling over the treetops around the dense woodlands around Esholt. At least two of these witnesses claims to have seen the "object" touch down in one of the many clearings in the woods. (There are two lover's lanes which go through parts of the woodland, and as the sighting allegedly occurred after dark, I suppose that two cavorting humans were the principal witnesses. One must remember that lover's lanes have been well-established UFO hang-out spots for quite a number of years. This is probably due to all the excess orgone releases from the embraced, excited sex-craved couples in their bouncing vehicles! Seriously!) The object then discharged a number of "humanoid-looking figures," who seemed to act out their repetitive chore of taking samples of soil, twigs, grasses, and whatever else they've been pinching from dear old Mother Earth for the last God-knows-how-many years!

Upon seeing this, the couple promptly finished off whatever they were doing and drove quickly home! According to the informant, bizarre animals were also being reported around the same wooded area, around about the same time. (This is an interesting point, considering Esholt Woods was one of the main areas a "pterodactyl-like thing" was seen hanging out several years ago.) And that's about all the details we have at the moment.

There is a possibility that the "landing" occurred during 1968, as a flap of sorts was occurring then...but then there's the possibility that the event never actually took place, and the person who told me the tale is seeing how gullible I am! But then he may actually be confusing the event with something which really did take place, but in another part of the country. We'll just have to wait and find out. In the meantime, could Jenny Randles, WYUFORG and any independant researchers, check their files for anything which may be able to account for the possible CE3 in Esholt Woods about twenty years ago? If anyone can throw light on this possible case, please let us know.

INTERLUDE

It was 1984. The brave new world we had been warned of had instilled ignorance to social morality, questions and reasoning, upon all but a silent few. To the dying poets, it was the winter of discontent...

The Piper stood alone amidst all of His people, as daybreak glowed orange through the slender clouds of morning. Few saw His beauty or heard the Call of His music as they foolishly tore up the flesh of the Divine Mother. The respect and care of His little folk had long been neglected. Even the Word of the Jesuit of two millenia were now corrupted, as his cries were heard with blindness. And yet, whilst sadness pervaded all of the winds, enlightened minds flickered lights of occasional gold into the fragmented skies, solemnly pacifying the Earth and evoking momentary joy to the Piper.

As years passed however, those golden tears persisted, and only a while was to pass before a fragrance of blue touched the mind of His heart. His Divine Mother sighed aloud and Her breath was felt by many of Her children. Awakening from their aged slumber came many of the tiny folk, gazing bewildered questions towards the Piper ... to which he smiled an answer of Hope as he cast them to the four corners of the world.

Time passed.

It was Spring now. Two thousand years of Winter were dissolving into past; the Mother's Word was playing sweetly from the Piper's music, and all around they could hear the children dreaming once again. Their thoughts became fruitful with blossoms of compassion under the New Light, each twinkling eye shining after many years of sleep.

Above, the sapphire sky shone a dazzling new countenance. Across the body of the Earth, the giant mountains spoke aloud once more, and breathed the sighs of the fresh dawning wind, free again to sweep its cleansed air across the glittering aura of our Living Sphere...

The Piper stood alighted at the gates of the New Dawn and whispered illuminations to all He could feel. Purity pervaded through the music of His reeds, as again, all was one. The Sacred Earth cried into happiness and ascended Her spirit into His powerful figures of stone ... the Two attaining unity. Abruptly, a chorus of a million tears, spilling with joyous colours, evoked Love into all of the elements, and all of the animals, and all of the flowers. And in Their Unity, the flow of the Dragon clambered from its slumber, and wound its spiralling path upon the bubbling streams and flowing hills. Then, from his abode, came Hermes, who touched each meandering path with visions for the traveller. Now, as in days of old, all was in flow.

As the Piper and the Earth resounded Truth from Their Oneness, the dazzling Sun reached through the day-lit firmament and its radiance found a child, above and within the Heavens and the Earth. As it cried a first breath, the hearts of all reached inwards for Understanding. The Divine Mother and the Horned One rested a while and smiled in awe at Their Creation.

It was the first day. The innocence of the new Life felt everything that was; and as the tiny eyes opened with its mind, the Divine Mother and the Piper smiled with all of the world. The Old Cycle had fallen away and sunrise on the first day spoke Love to all who listened.

The Child had been born...

"A New Year's Day."

This tale was written on July 23, 1985 (significant date if ever there was one!) next to an old, haunted, chambered cairn, on the Isle of Arran, under influence. If any readers have written any similar interludes which they may think will be of appreciative value along Pagan lines, poetical or otherwise, send them in.

REVIEW

"UFO Brigantia" Magazine, No.21, July-August 1986.

Publication of West Yorkshire's UFO group (see p.24 for address, details, etc.) which has now changed format and increased to 32 pages...and it's not bad at all! This is mainly an historical edition with some quite interesting stuff in it, starting with a cross-section of weird-balloons seen floating around North America in 1897 by David Clarke. Andy Robert, in looking at our weird friend from the 1920s - the "Grafton Street Freak" - wonders over what it really might have been. Amidst the other little snippets of info and reviews, we also have Nigel Watson's accounts of the zeppelin-like dirigible which was seen floating around off the east Yorkshire coast in 1913. Jenny Randles gives us a brief run-down over some of the interesting UFO accounts from the mid-seventies which are on file. And as well as articles on a mythical UFO from 1905, and a dirigible from 1868, there's my favourite one from ex-Ley Hunter editor, Paul Screeton, on "Ancient Astronaut Reflections." Can we still seriously believe in all that von-Danikenitis menagerie? That's just what Mr. Screeton wonders as well!

A Plea to All Readers

At the moment, as some readers already know, I am just starting to write a small booklet or Report, on the apparent UFO activities which flooded the skies of West Yorkshire two years ago in 1984. Basically, on July 23 that year, many tens of witnesses contacted the two local UFO groups to report the many blobs of light which flitted across our local heavens that night. There has already been a Report published detailing what one UFO organization thought the objects in question were on that spectacular eve,* although there were a considerable number of important factors which were not outlined in the Report and which need desparately to be rectified.

Just a few days before the flap - called "23784" - there was a substantial earth tremor which shook, amongst other places, much of the West Yorkshire district. This prompted a previously undisclosed prediction that a UFO flap could possible ensue in the very near future. This was repeated twice hourly, on the local radio. Lo and behold, a few days following, the 23784 flap!

Now what is needed from readers, is an idea as to how many of the booklets will actually be bought, in order to give a rough idea how many I need to have published. It would be a great help if all readers who may contemplate buying the Report, could write to me as soon as possible, so I can get an estimate how much it will cost, etc. It would be best if you could let me know as soon as possible, as the Report is hopefully to be out in the next two or three months (December at the very latest).

The Report is to deal with a select number of UFO accounts, including the close encounter of the third kind from Calverley Woods (which occurred only a day earlier), and is to explore the probable reality of the flap being "earth lights" in nature. There will be several UFO reports in the booklet which have never previously been published before in any publications. To Pagan students in both the EM field, and ufology, the Report will hopefully be of interest. It details Paul Devereux's earth light's hypothesis on a level which - to my knowledge - has never previously been done; and, more interestingly, promotes a confirmation of the theory on a practical level and illustrates it as a definitive science.

At the moment, I have only a vague idea as to how much the Report will cost when it eventually goes on sale, but assuming it to have around forty pages (possible more), it should be somewhere around £1 (it may be more though!). So get those orders in and let me know how many I need to have printed. Write to the editor.

A Comment from the Wizard, On UFOs...Perhaps.

It would obviously be ^{an} exceptionally difficult thing for me to write an article which could pretend to cover a considerable width of the UFO subject in just a few pages as I have got here, so please bear with me if I appear to make presumptuous comments in places, or jump to strange-sounding conclusions, or indeed miss any piece of information which some of you may think are essential in whatever field I may be exploring here. This is merely, as the title suggests, a 'comment' on the subject. Well...nearly...**

* YUPOS Report No.1, "The Night of the Bright Lights" 1985.

** Further 'Comments from the Wizard' are to follow this article in successive editions of Earth, "...On UFO Insignias"; "...On Wednesday Phenomena"; and also, the fabled, lost, re-written article, which initiated the previous 'Comment...On Koans,' the comment, "On Oz."

Over the last decade or so, we have seen the general trend of ufology branching into allsorts of other aspects of both parapsychology and occultism. It's a healthy trend, of course! But how far it can lead us, and how far ufologists actually dare travel is something we find few will dare speculate upon. Where do we reach the point when ufological study becomes magick, in the strictest sense of the word? Is the concept of evoking a UFO, ufology or ceremonial magick?

Our mistake here is our very terminology (a troublesome aspect which must have bugged many a researcher through the years). Ceremonial magick, practised as it is by one who professes to be such a magician, has little problem addressing the title he/she is given. But when, as some UFO students have, reached the point where realisation of the involvement earth energy (EE) has in their subject; and when they reason that these extensions of the same energy can be "captured" or harnessed, so to speak, when astrological and geomantic influences are at their peaks, we are reaching a totally new and (publicly at least) unventured field of study in UFO circles. The lack of reception which this very idea induces, also seems to leave us addressing a completely new audience of students. Pagan ufology, this way lies...

If one needs to illustrate the "UFO evocation" on a very, very simple basis, we need only address what many ufologists have known of for quite a time now.

Ignore if you can, for the time being at least, any ideas you may have on the human minds capability of addressing an observed "paranormal" phenomenon in its cultural or social surroundings/context, i.e. folk from the Middle Ages saw demons, and good Old Nick infesting the skies and the countryside. There are few ufologists around today who don't think that the "gods in flying chariots" from Greek and Roman records were in fact those good ol' flying saucers who still bug us today. Similarly, those demons, faerie lights, religious visions, etc., are today also known to be a part of the same Phenomenon. But also, throughout human history, there have always been those talented with the gifts of magick. Moses was probably one such person. But there have been countless thousands more since his days. These people were usually in profound political positions, and allegedly possessed great secrets about the nature of the Gods. Lesser mortals with similar understandings were usually fed to the lions, or burnt at the stake, as advocates of the Devil, or whatever the nasty elementals were called at the time! But the aspect which crops up time and time again, is the ability which men have had to actually communicate and, if their Understanding was akin to the 23rd of modern magicians, freemasons, etc., evoke and control the "god" or "devil" they happen to be on good terms with!

There is little reason to think that we cannot do the same thing today, with what we have come to call the UFO Phenomenon. At least two wiccan groups (one from Yorkshire) recently claimed to have done it.

Interestingly, whilst many ufologists are now noticing that ufology has a connection with magickal and - for want of a better word - demonic materialisations, the reversal of the situation seems to have gone unnoticed, on the whole. Occultists and magickal practitioners have been watching, quite carefully the attributes of our flying saucers and their little green men from Magonia, and it now seems that the magicians and demonologists believe that the entities they conjure up, might have a close connection with UFOs. A stupid thing to think, obviously...the situation is quite the other way round!

But assuming that the Phenomenon we are dealing with, is of a higher nature than ourselves, then quite blatant correlations between ufology and magick will occur. Kenneth Grant, the present head of Ordo Templis Orientis, made some quite interesting comments in his work, "Cults of the Shadow," with relation to a higher state of existence. When speaking of Crowley, Grant states some very interesting comments on the extradimensional intelligences which are certainly worthy of note in context of what we are discussing in this article:

"Crowley's novel "Moonchild," contains an account of a very ancient kind of magickal (sic) operation designed to bring to birth a trans-terrestrial intelligence of lunar origin. A similar formula can be applied to any other planetary or stellar seat of power.

"In one of the lectures delivered before the Theosophical Society in 1894, C.W. Leadbeater made the following statement concerning the terrestrial manifestation of non-human intelligences:

"...The occasional appearances of very high Adepts from other planets of the solar system and of even more august Visitors from a still greater distance are not referred to, since such matters cannot fitly be described in a paper for general reading; and besides it is practically inconceivable, though of course theoretically possible, that such glorified Beings should ever need to manifest themselves on a

plane so low as the astral. If for any reason they should wish to do so, the body appropriate to the plane would be temporarily created out of matter belonging to this planet...'

'Leadbeater then makes a statement which - even from a Theosophist - sounds fantastic:

'...There are two great evolution which at present share the use of this planet with humanity; but about them it is forbidden to give any particulars at this stage of the proceedings, as it is not apparently intended under ordinary circumstances, either that they should be conscious of man's existence or man of theirs. If we ever do come into contact with them it will most probably be on the purely physical plane, for in any case their connection with our astral plane is of the slightest, since the only possibility of their appearance there depends upon an extremely improbable accident in the act of ceremonial magick, (sic) which fortunately only a few of the most advanced sorcerers know how to perform. Nevertheless, that improbable accident has happened at least once and may happen again...'

'No Theosophist with whom I (Grant, ed.) have discussed this remarkable statement has been able to offer any clue as to the nature of this magical (sic) operation, as to when and where it occurred; nor to my knowledge, has any explanation of it, satisfactory or otherwise, appeared in the works written since the lecture was delivered, although I have seen it quoted once.

'Concerning the last four words of Leadbeater's statement, it is known to me that this operation was performed by Aleister Crowley nearly twenty years after the lecture was delivered...

'In "Magick Without Tears," Crowley expresses the following view:

'My observation of the universe convinces me that there are beings of intelligence and power of a far higher quality than anything we can conceive of as human; that they are not necessarily based on the cerebral and nervous structures that we know; and that the one and only chance for mankind to advance as a whole is for individuals to make contact with such Beings.'

Quite close parallels are obviously noticeable in the quotes and recent ideas in specific branches of ufology. The interesting point here is that Leadbeater, Crowley and - it would seem - Grant, tell us that it is possible to "make contact with such Beings." And obviously, as UFOs are simply an up-date of the manifestations which have been crawling around the planet for centuries, then such a statement is very feasible.

The main problem we need to deal with in contemplating such an evocation, is to understand the Phenomenon for what it is. In this game, belief is the absolute enemy. In the event of contacting an extension of the Phenomenon, structural conceptions or belief systems of any form, become the manifestation one may end up looking at. Preconceived notions or opinions is how the Phenomenon will picture itself to the unsuspecting practitioner. From there on, everything's a plaything. Actions which the "magician" believes the manifestation to be at the heart will be performed, and whilst he/she believes to be playing or controlling the Phenomenon, exactly the opposite is happening. But that old paradox raises its lovely head here: How do we know if we Understand the Phenomenon, before the act is performed? Surely our understanding, whatever its form, will cause it to act in conformity with those understandings? Well, that all depends upon the participant. He or she will simply know when or if such Illumination should occur. That Universal Truth is not a booby trap device!

In Crowley's remarkable literary theophany, "Liber DCCXXIII Vel Ararita Sub Figura DLXX," we are introduced to the Seeker's Path towards Ipsissimus (attainment of Oneness) after travelling through the many channels of knowledge and visions. It is a remarkable collection of verses which ufologists would do well to read and indicates, albeit through some obscure symbolisms which one may find a little off-putting, the avenues ufology is presently wading through, desperately trying to get out of the first chapter! But there are more and more ufologists today who are inclining towards the realisation that there is a "higher" reality to the whole problem - if problem is what one may call it.

There are of course, many written volumes which seem to appreciate the essentials of ufology, but then the authors zoom off into varieties of dark, dangerous and down-right daft extensions of the subject. The Christian UFO manuals tell us we are being invaded once again, by flying devil-chariots. They collect a number of UFO cases where witnesses were burnt, or even just frightened, recite a few jumbled lines from the King James, and conclude that our skies are now being over-populated by demons of many forms. If we all cry "Allelujah" and turn our entire lives to Christ, we'll all be saved! Such authors fail to see that it is us, the human beings, who are creating our own fears and turning

them into personified externalisations which suit our own belief structure. Demonic structures; long-haired Venusians; fairy folk, and the hosts of other descriptive elements. But hopefully, all of us understand this by now. What particularly troubles many works on the market at the moment - not just in the UFO field, but in virtually every aspect of the paranormal and supernatural fields - is the apparent "want" of the author/s to personally discover something which has never been written before, and attain the respect which such students as Keel, Jung, Michell and others have reached. These are the folks who wander around with their heads held aloft, crying themselves as "experts" in whatever field they're exploring. In doing so, they almost place a political status on their works and seem to be as equally condescending as the politicians. The realisation that we are all potentially one, very rarely strikes them. Personal extensions of an already substantiated piece of knowledge are rife. And their separate, independent terminologies pollute the innocent uninitiated newcomers to the subject, as much as the Devil intrudes upon the Christian's attempt to understand reality! Little wonder that we're living in a bewildered world!

'UFOs are also associated with water, approximately a third of the reports mentioning the craft flying or hovering over it. They are often seen hovering over trees, standing stones and sacred sites in general. There is also a link with geological fault lines and fissures and 'magnetic anomaly' points on the Earth's surface." (my underlines)*

Certainly, there are a substantial number of UFO reports which have been seen in association with water, and maybe in one or two particular windows in one certain flap, one third of the accounts were seen in relation with water; but to generalise in the extent the author does here is both misleading and improper. It just isn't true. Neither for that matter, are UFOs "often" seen in association with "standing stones and sacred sites in general." God only knows where information of that poor level comes from! But there are so many works which spill out countless tens of "facts" to the unsuspecting first-time readers along these lines. Significantly, the author in this instance, comments of the "link with geological fault lines" which UFOs have. When we have one true statement such as this, packaged nicely into two others which are down-right misleading, there is little wonder that many ufologists "are lost in the jungle of the Vijnanas."**

But, if we spent half of our time moaning and commenting on mistakes - accidental or otherwise - which are found in many of the present-day publications, we'd never get down to realising the real Truth which lies at the heart of the matter. (One could probably spend half a lifetime enlightening readers to the mistakes which the von-Danikenitis menagerie spews out to the masses, but it would do you personally, very little good; other than perhaps, becoming renowned as a world-famous "Ancient Astronaut Denouncer.") People either learn from their own mistakes, shunning most who point them out for them - or else live in blind ignorance to their own preconceived notions or belief structures. We must explore every conceivable avenue, and, if necessary, push our minds to the limits it can stand up to. Experience everything, even those things which are, at present, seemingly inconceivable. (It is a myth that not experiencing something, gives one a good vantage point to explore what others have experienced)

Frightening though it may seem to some (and ridiculous to others), ufology may have to incorporate explorations into evocations - be they of demons or UFOs - if we wish to understand and realise the Phenomenon so many of us are chasing after. Our own day by day existence illustrates this to us, as we wonder over the meaning of Life.

The illustrations are already there to be seen, touched and Understood. It all just depends on how we see what is all around us; with inflated egos, a pair of sunglasses, an over-objective ignorance, or just a pair of respectful eyes! Ufology, like Life, is simply as much as a part of us as we are a part of It. It's such a simple, common sense thing to understand... And if, at the end of this rambling sort of article, one wonders whether your editor has really got his head screwed on the right way or not (!), remember, it's only a comment...

* "The Dark Gods," by Anthony Roberts & Geoff Gilbertson, Rider 1980. See p.109.

** see p.13, "Earth" No.1, June-July 1986, for the interpretation of this statement.

IN THE NEXT EDITION OF 'EARTH':

Another Remarkable Vision...A frightening humanoid encounter in the Creature Feature...The Anatomy of a Ley Line...Past UFO sightings...Another Comment from the Wizard...Competition Crossword...Local Legends...News, Reviews...Whatever Else Comes into my head...And whatever articles, comments, etc., which any readers may have to send in.
