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This magazine is forever dedicated to Jonathon Livingston Seagulls everywhere.

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Unfortunately, due to the repeated increase in printing costs (which is totally out of my hands, obviously), from the next edition of EARTH I'm afraid that both cover price and annual subscription is going to have to be increased. I can only apologise. At the moment we're calculating that a single copy will end up being 75p and the annual subscription, £5. Sorry folks, but it's out of my hands, and it's not something I like having to do.

But, onto more promising ventures... Recently this scruffbag of an editor and a number of other researchers had a lengthy, but informal meeting, with the intention of setting up a group based on a loose collection of people intent on Pagan, UFO and Earth Mysteries research. I know from past correspondence that a number of readers would welcome and help in such collective work. The intention is that it's an informal 'group', so to speak, who would both relate and pass info between one another; where ideas, researches, theses, practical work and essays can be brought together in the hope that one or more of the people involved in the 'group' can help in a particular matter, in whatever way possible. Field work, such as skywatches, ley walking, dowsing experiments, ghost hunting, etc, have already been proposed as future activities. Further investigations into varieties of other avenues are forthcoming; and if any readers have an interest in working together, or in conjunction with others, on a specific area that one thinks enters within the spacious confines of matters discussed in EARTH, lemme know!

In particular there is to be no 'leader', 'coordinator', 'chairman', etc, or any other singular titled egotist who is to 'govern' the loosely-knit group of us. This has already been sorted out. Bicker and disagree we may do with each other on any particular subject (that's to be expected!), there will be on no account a singular presiding authority. Such attitudes have previously led to the collapse of some promising-looking groups in the past.

So if there's anything any readers may need help with, regarding something they may presently be working on, let's all get together and help each other out. The 'group' (I hate using that bloody word!) will similarly have not title (not at the mo anyway!); but the majority of the work done will probably end up in this mag. A hopeful side-effect of this may be both increased pagination and content. Obviously there will need to be occasional meetings at somebody's house (or perhaps a pub, did somebody shout!?), simply to discuss whatever may need discussing! At these meetings all people present can work out hopeful consensus on the matters that may arise, and helping out in whatever way anyone might be able to - if you see what I mean!

For anyone who may be interested in coming to the next meeting (whose date isn't presently known!), or helping out in anyway, feel free to gimme a ring, or drop me a line...especially you young, good-looking single Pagan girls! Seriously though, give it your consideration and let's see how it progresses. I'll let ye all know the news as to how it's progressing in EARTH 10 (when we'll have a new cover make-up). Until then...read on...we've got a lovely and varied collection of essays herein this time round from a number of new writers. Thanks to them all (and apologies about those that are missing - we'll catch 'em up next time round!). And I know it's a bit early yet, but have a good Pagan Yule and a worthy Winter Solstice celebration...

Tales of Yorkshire Faeries, Part 1

Our most famous faerie tales from this Yorkshire county come, as all should know, from the once small village of Cottingley, only a few miles north of Bradford. Cottingley today, along with its faeries, has been eaten up virtually by the saddening expansion of housing and land exploitation. The photographs taken in 1917 and 1920 of the little folk in the village, although today admitted as hoaxes, deny nothing of their appearances to the children who reported them nigh on sixty years back. Mrs Elsie Hill, nee Wright, told me in a letter that they were quite real. Similarly, her cousin Frances, after admitting the fraudulent photos, told that she had still seen the little people. And certainly from all around the Bingley area (the town immediately adjacent to Cottingley), much lore and legend is to be found relating to little folk and their lairs. (1)

In 1966, just as a UFO flap was beginning to surface around West Yorkshire, the forester of the woodland at Cottingley and district came forward with some quite peculiar tales. Ronald Bennett (now deceased) alleged that his first experience in the woods occurred as he worked in the grace of the trees. Ahead of him by only a few feet, he caught sight of what he described as a tiny man, dressed in red, barely twelve inches tall. Stood aside one of the many great oaks, the tiny person didn't seem aware of the forester's semblance - being instead more troubled with the oak from whence it had come. For nigh on two minutes the elemental troubled and paced its way around the tree, and not once seemed to notice Bennett. Eventually though, the figure just stepped behind the oak again and wasn't seen anymore.

After that initial vision, Bennett alleged to have had the little people help him with the work in the woods...although direct specifications as to what they did was never fully told. But during those years arose numerous rumours of other locals seeing glimpses of the little folk. At the time, UFOs and poltergeist were running rife, so substance of form could be given to the allegations. 1967 for UFO encounters was a good year in West Yorkshire (and the rest of the country for that matter). Only 1977, ten years later, was higher. And, as it happens...

It was nearing the end of August that year, when nineteen-year-old Anne Freeman of Bingley was taking a walk through Cottingley Woods. On her way up the main path through the trees, to her left, she passed the large, ornately-covered 'Faerie Stone', an impressive-looking cup and ring rock living in great preservation. (2) Just a few hundred yards onwards, as she reached the top of the footpath and sat down on the stile, looking at the fields ahead of her, something caught her attention. It was a lovely sunny day and just a few feet in front were a clump of large rocks: moss-covered and ancient in guise and feel. There was a large cleft between the two largest stones and inside this, jabbering away in a tone unlike anything Anne had ever previously heard, were two tiny people some ten inches tall. Anne described them as being dressed in "what looked like Medieval peasant dress", with small green hats on. Again, as in Bennett's description, the overall colour of their clothing was red. Similarly, neither of the two elf-looking figures seemed in the slightest bit aware of Anne's presence; heppy as they were unintelligibly gabbling away! Eventually, after perhaps a minute of staring at the elfish figures, they both stepped back into the rock opening and they were seen no more. Gone!

Sharron Kaye of Bingley, regularly used to go play with the faerie folk in her younger days nearby. She was around twelve years old before the visions of them began to fade. And today, both her mother and herself vividly recall the tales.

These days, say the folks stained with social normality, nobody sees faeries anymore. Make-believe is being denied to children. In the new fabric of children's tales, they give aspects of ambition, triumph, success, exploitation and social morality. Imaginism is being dissolved, along with day-dreaming, by the unfeeling and new cultural archetypes. Tis a sad thing. Yet, with the greatly-increasing number of Pagan and like-minded people becoming in this and other countries, faerie tales and make-believe are surfacing a little more to all of us. In the past though, we know there were many people who knew of the reality of the elemental energies and forms around them. In Yorkshire, Cottingley wasn't the only place to find them.

Theo-occult explorer and researcher Geoffrey Hodson, in his lovely work, "The Kingdom of the Gods" (3) describes faerie visions from several places in Britain. In Kendal, North Yorkshire, he describes them as 'truly beautiful'.

"They move about amongst the trees with a gentle, quiet grace," he writes. "One of

them whom I think has observed us and does not seem to be afraid, slightly raises her light, filmy garment, through which the rosy form can faintly be seen. The 'hair' is long and tiny lights play like a garland around her head... All around are others equally beautiful, each differing in some slight degree from her fellows, and many of them far less outward-turned in consciousness. Another, whose back is towards me, has lovely, long dark 'hair', which hangs well below the waist. One slender white arm is stretched out before her, a little to the side, as she glides slowly through the wood. They often seem to be less nature spirits with separate identities than the souls of trees, as it were nature spirit expressions of the evolving tree life; for they blend themselves with the larger trees, disappearing from view for a time, later to re-emerge and move about the wood."

Hodson, one of the principal researchers who was taken in by the Cottingley piskies (nothing to be ashamed of really - considering how many other authorities were as well), describes seeing the elemental forms in Lancashire and related them as "a somewhat advanced nature spirit of air associated with the plant kingdom."

Similarly at Wythburn in the Lake District, he wrote of watching beautiful feminine figures, barely six inches tall, coloured blue. He noted a type of rhythmic dancing which some of them acted out, seemingly in relation to the Earth Spirit.

Hodson saw elementals as personified archetypal expressions of what he called, the Universal Mind. This is not unlike Jung's proposed collective unconscious; and the ideas set forth by him are not far flung from the ideas principally accepted by ufologists; that saucerian and similar manifestations are expressive symbols of sub-conscious dreamings, etc.

More faerie tales next time round...

References:

1. see EARTH 6, pp.15-16 for further faerie references.
2. This remarkable and very well-preserved cup and ring stone is to be looked at in a near future edition of this magazine.
3. Hodson, Geoffrey, "The Kingdom of the Gods," Theosophical Publishing House 1952.

The Herbal Properties of Taraxacum Officinale

Dandelion. Perhaps the most hated weed and pest of the gardener's show-piece grounds. This is taraxacum officinale, being derived from the Greek 'taraxos', meaning disorder, and 'akos', being remedy; and only a real fruitcake would taunt and spitefully uproot this quite remarkable herb.

At this time of year the real value of the dandelion comes from its roots - as we'll see in a while. Unfortunately, the rest of the plant isn't really worth much once Autumn gets past her middle stage. Few flowers can be bothered growing at this time. The stem's obviously gonna sleep if the flowers aren't out, and the remaining leaves are usually too bitter and ragged for most folks' taste buds. This doesn't outlaw the leaves entirely however. One can of course boil them for a while to take away an amount of their coarseness and bitterness. Bung in some peppers, onions, garlic and a few herbal tasters to give it more substance, and you've got yourself a peculiar tasting soup. During the Spring and Summer however, the leaves are an excellent vegetable. Botanist and herbalist Ben Harris, comparing it with that rich and highly nutritive plant, lettuce, shows that it's way behind the goodness value of our scruffy old taraxacum (1).

Nutritive Content	Dandelion	Lettuce
protein (per 100g)	12.3g	3.8g
fat	3.2g	0.6g
carbohydrates	40g	9.1g
calcium	849mg	194mg
iron	14mg	3.4mg
vitamin A	61,970 IU	5,060 IU
vitamin B1	0.85mg	0.14mg
vitamin B2	0.65mg	0.26mg
vitamin B3	3.8mg	0.6mg
vitamin C	163mg	57mg

There are other mineral traces not mentioned here that are found within taraxacum. Those of you with interests in nutritional values should note that dandelion, if eaten



a few times a week in quantities of about three ounces, will be given at least - and in some cases more than - the daily requirement of calcium, iron, vitamin A (retinol) and vitamin C (L-ascorbic acid). Overall, the dandelion contains more essential minerals and vitamins per 100 grams than virtually all other plants known. Quite a claim for fame!

Principally, the constituents here mentioned may be found in greater concentrations in the roots and tubers: recognised by herbalists as the medicinal strength of the plant.

First mentioned in the 10th and 11th centuries AD, by Arabian physicians for its powers, the roots are beneficial to the actions of the intestines, kidney, bladder, stomach and entire alimentary canal. And by acting to remove poisons from the body, acts as a tonic. Claims (now scientifically confirmed) that the leaves are highly beneficial in counteracting both rheumatism and arthritis, are equally attributable to the roots. Similarly, it subdues both liver and biliary disorders. The pressed latex from the stem actively and effectively cures warts (try it if you don't believe me!). Luke-warm dandelion leaves made into a tea stop both indigestion and constipation (but then so do many many other herbs as well). Mixed with parsley, balm, ginger and liquorice root, dandelion abolishes gall stones. And for any poor, embarrassed sods out there who may suffer from the piles (ouch!), Mrs Grieve's literary excellence and compendium extraordinaire (2) recommends,

- 1oz long-leaved plantain
- 1oz dandelion root
- 1oz polypody root
- 1oz Shepherd's Purse

Boil this lot together, strain, and drink three times daily. Also apply celandine ointment regularly as well (or pilewort, as it's commonly known!). William Fox however, in his once popular Herbal, recommended yarrow, pilewort, cranesbill and mullen for the same treatment (3). Anyhow, shouldst thou be afflicted with the piles, drink, rub and be merry (if it works!).

No part of the dandelion is toxic, not even the white latex found in the stem, and can be internally administered in great quantities. As a vegetable however, the leaves and flowers are most palatable. The root and latex-ridden stem is very bitter indeed (well that's what I think anyhow) and I wouldn't recommend them, unless for a medical reason. But for its nutritive value, dandelion gives such lesser vegetables as spinach, water cress and lettuce inferiority complexes!

But finally, from this herb governed by Jupiter, we look at the most promising application of it. Dandelion coffee, fabled from Medieval times, tastes very similar to real ground coffee, but lacks the addictive and harmful drug, caffeine, common to the retail shops everywhere.

Firstly, collect the roots of the dandelions who are more than a year old (this is relatively easy to judge, by looking at the size and close-knit collection of them in a singular bunch). The older, the better. Then wash and scrub the earth from its twisting lengths, and leave to dry. Various authors give varieties of drying methods but this is really non-problematic, i.e. it doesn't really matter how you dry them. I just stick em in the oven after a few hours. But the importance here, is to first cut



WITCHES BURNED - Superstitious villagers, accusing six people of being possessed by the devil, built a bonfire & burned them alive on the remote, Faaita Island in French Polynesia. The French Overseas Territories Ministry has begun an investigation into the incident.

the roots into small lengths, especially the thicker tubers, and place them in the oven at gas mark 5-6 for about 25 minutes. When they are all brittle and dark brown they are probably ready to be used. The thicker lengths may need an extra ten minutes or so. When ready, simply crush into powder form and use as tea, one teaspoon per cup. Add milk and sugar to taste. It is best to preserve most of the roots dried and in an air-tight jar, to keep most of the goodness intact. Simply crush and powder when required.

Spend just a couple of days collecting and preparing the roots to give yourself several months free coffee. Get digging before the winter runs out. Afterwards is too late and you'll have to wait until next November before you can do it again.

In the 19th and 20th century occult literature, we find a large and sincerely devoted following of the path of Wicca (Wicca meaning, 'wise' or 'wisdom'), otherwise known as practitioners of White Witchcraft. White Witchcraft is certainly to be distinguished from Black (or evil, harmful) practices over the centuries, since the White Witch honestly attempts to help him/herself, as well as others, to raise her awareness of, and love for the Universe. The path of Wicca may be considered in two parts:

- 1) the Wicca religious devotions, and,
- 2) the Wicca magical skills.

Anthropologically, the religious aspects of Wicca have been shown by such authors as Stone ("When God was a Woman"), Meade (author of many a book on ancient societies), Gardner and Valiente (largely responsible for the modern-day Wiccan revival), to have been based over the millennia on a profound reverence for Nature. Whether matriarchal or patriarchal, White Witches have historically been a peaceful and loving group. Whereas certain fanatical religious cults have condoned such animalistic activities as The Inquisition, The Crusades and The Burning Times, all in the name of a hateful and unsympathetic creator, we have no such records of marauding witches. The word 'Pagan' is felt to be equivalent with the word, 'country', further emphasising the Pagan ways as lifestyles attempting to harmonise with Nature - not at all the sarcastic modern-day slang meaning.

There have been such Nature-loving religious bodies of White Witches in many many cultures of the past - extending beyond ancient Egypt and evidencing their existence up to certain modern-day American Indian tribes. We may conclude that, based on the non-violent and Nature-worshipping behaviour of such Wiccans throughout history, White Witches have tried to practice what they preached (tolerance, respect for the Divine, love of Nature, etc.) - quite the contrary to several notable large religious groups of national popularity. Whether the primal deities of the Wicca cult have been Egyptian, Celtic, or American Indian, makes little difference - their ethics have been basically the same.

Franz Bardon, in his books, clarifies the magician's religious value system. He or she is tolerant of all genuine religion (if religion be defined as that which brings one closer to God and Nature). He may well have his own preferred deities of worship. But, the Hermetic student understands fully that all deities are but different perceptions of a single Divine Providence - and that they are all worshipable. Having said this about the religious content of the Wicca path, let us now move onto a few observations of the magical practices of 'The Craft'.

As we compare, one by one, the present-day magical practices and tools, etc., of the genuine White Witch, it becomes apparent that their present conditions hint of an earlier origin in the Hermetic school. The tools of Wicca include the athame, or dagger. This tool is often used in casting ritual circles. Franz explains that "Some grimoires call such an instrument as the sword a dagger, yet the magic dagger is nothing else but a diminished sword with the same kind of symbolism." The magic sword is the symbol of the magician's absolute domination over the elements, and contains the essence of the power of life and death. The Hermetic magician uses his sword as a safety measure - and only in the most rare cases of an uncommunicative or obnoxious spirit evoked into his magical triangle (characteristics mainly found in lower or negative beings.). He will rarely if ever have to draw it; however, should he feel the need to exercise a gross display of power over a negative being, he has merely to pick it up and point the tip at the being involved. Since Wicca is not generally concerned with the practice of magical evocation, the athame, which was originally the magician's sword, is no longer used for its original purpose.

Another tool of Wicca is the wand. Many white witches this author has queried have described the wand as their air tool. In other words, they have attempted to charge it as an elemental representation of the air element (using the athame as a fire instrument). Here again we see the ancient Hermetic origins of the wand in the Bardonian magician's electric or magnetic wand. Disciples of Franz Bardon will charge their wands quite specifically with either electric fluid (using a copper wand containing a condenser such as amber), or magnetic fluid (using a steel wand filled with a condenser such as rock crystal or salt). Of course, wands may be charged individually with each element, but the magician will generally get on quite well with just his electric and magnetic wands - since these two fluids are the undercurrents flowing through all the elements.

Over the centuries, due to persecution by various "religious" minority groups temporarily in political power, White Witches have been forced to hide various parts of their Books of Shadows to prevent being discovered as followers of the 'Old Ways'. It is a shame that, understandably so, some essential parts of the originally intact magical teachings have become totally lost in the process. A case in point is the scientific use of the magical triangle in the evocational process. Certainly, every White Witch worth her salt knows that by creating a magic circle, she is confirming herself as a microcosmic representation of all those macrocosmic qualities present in Divine Providence (supreme authority, mercy, love, omnipotence, etc.). However, few wiccans seem to be aware of the specific uses of the magical triangle in the materialisation of spiritual entities. Franz explains that "the triangle has to be large enough to give sufficient space for the power or being evoked to be projected, for the being or power must never be bigger than the triangle itself." This is because the three-sided shape of the triangle is a representation of Saturn, the influence which gives shape to all things in the world. The essence of the evocational process is to provide the correct atmosphere and building materials for the spirit being contacted to construct a temporary physical "house" (body) for himself around his or her regular astral form, and therefore become perceivable by the magician's physical sense organs.

These instructions and other particulars, necessary to arrange a successful evocation seem to have been misplaced, due to The Burning Times (large scale witch-burnings) and other interruptions. Nonetheless, the White Witches of today continue to demonstrate their sincerity in trying to worship Nature and arrive at a closer appreciation of Divine Providence.

It is the sincere wish of this author that all followers of Wicca will feel inspired to add the ageless Hermetic magical skills offered by Franz Bardon in his books, to their own magical practices. The follower of the Wiccan path has an honest desire to come into ever-closer embraces with Nature and the God-head. We suggest that the sincere White Witch and the Hermetic disciple have a great deal in common.

'The Franz Bardon Foundation' is a strictly no-profit educational cooperative striving to propagate the magical instructions of Franz Bardon (1909-1958), as found in his three books (originally written in Czechoslovakia in the early 1950s, later translated into German, English and French): "Initiation into Hermetics", "The Practise of Magical Evocation", and "The Key to the True Qabbalah."

'Initiation' deals with the first Tarot card, and is a systematic course of study for developing our mental, astral and physical bodies prior to further magical studies. 'Practise' deals with the second Tarot card, and is a detailed explanation of the processes involved in evoking positive spirits from the various planets, as well as transferring the magician's consciousness to explore other planets. The last book - 'The Key' - is the most advanced, and deals with the science of creation by the power of the spoken word. It is our understanding that Franz Bardon in earlier incarnations, appeared as the Egyptian High Priest, Hermes Trismegistus (whose Book of Wisdom called Thoth, was later to become our present day Tarot deck), as well as the French astrologer, Nostradamus. During World War II, Adolf Hitler (who Franz revealed in 'Frabato the Magician' (a biographical fiction written by his secretary at the time) was a member of a German black magic lodge acting as instruments for a group of more powerful Tibetan sorcerers) had Franz imprisoned and tortured because of his refusal to use his magic powers to help win the war for Hitler. The Foundation also publishes a series of Training Guides, elaborating on Franz's programme of magical development and aiding the student wishing to pursue it in his own life.

The Franz Bardon News is published six times a year. Subscription rates are \$25 for USA, \$35 foreign. All cheques/postal orders payable to 'Jim Bardon'.

NEWS in brief

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ELURRED VISION - Crowds of pilgrims have been flocking to the Italian village of Supino, south of Rome since April, to see the supposedly miraculous appearance of an image of Jesus Christ on a window pane. But police scientists say the glass was just dirty. It just goes to show how blinded some Christians can get! Anybody know a cheap window cleaner!?! T&A 8.9.87
.....

Angered by the apparent desecration of our local stone circle (Barbrook I) by archaeologists (see article in EARTH 8), we went through all the proper channels to locate the Trent Archaeological Trust who were responsible with the Peak Planning Board for the dig. Apparently permission had been granted for the Trust to 'restore' the circle after the Duke of Rutland's gamekeeper, in 1939, had left two distinct trenches across the circle. The work restarted just before Equinox and is now nearly complete. But rather than simply fill in the trenches (which were six to nine inches deep), they were redug: displacing and burying a large stone, exposing the surrounding rubble bank and then dismantling it stone by stone. They brought in a load of earth and turf, and have now completed filling it in; although the bank to the south-east is still exposed.

The whole episode was finally settled peacefully, avoiding the confrontation which at one stage seemed very likely. It raises the fundamental question of how far conventional archaeologists can dig sacred temples with impunity; and conversely, what legal rights we Pagans should be entitled to, over our temples of worship. The circle was left in a dangerously exposed state for over two months. Some walkers thought vandals had been at the site! It wasn't until many people had complained, that the team actually realised that the stones still have great meaning for many people, and that their sanctity should be respected. There was a process of learning on both sides.

Members of the team were given healing crystals to protect them from any negative energies they may have provoked. A 1987 penny was buried deep in one of the trenches, as were flower bulbs, which should turn the temple into a feast of colour around Beltane.

The energies of the circle are now returning to normal. Dowsing with a pendulum detected an increasingly positive vibe, where before had been neutral or negative. This may have been because the Moon was very close to the ecliptic at the time. We have performed the circle healing ritual twice now at successive full moons, and we hope Baal's Brook will be fully healed in time for Midwinter Solstice, when the Sun sets directly down the axis into the great henge of Arbor Low, twelve miles away.

Interested Pagans are invited to come along to join in our Midwinter Solstice celebrations at Barbrook. Sunset is officially 3.53pm on Monday 21st, but as there is a high horizon, the actual time will be somewhat earlier. The grid reference is SK279756, four hundred yards to the west (along a cart track) of the A621 Sheffield to Bakewell road. Bring what you hope to find!

Enquiries to the Sheffield Pagan Society, 241 Crookesmoor Road, Sheffield 10.

The Beast of Bell Lane - by Stephen Hart

A curious piece of local West Yorkshire history has come to my attention recently, concerning the appearance of a most peculiar creature in the 1750s to 1760s. Although the anomaly may well be explainable in conventional terms, it is nevertheless interesting.

When my father was nineteen years old he read several books on historical Bramley, near Leeds, which were contained in the town's library. One of the books referred to various sightings by locals, of a large black creature with glowing red eyes. The animal was given the name, Padfoot, due to the padding noise made by its feet.

Padfoot was reputed sometimes to have left his hideout in Bramley's back alleys, ginnels and the then famous rhubarb fields (!) of Bell Lane, in daring raids on homes; stealing food, climbing in through open doors and bladder skin windows (!!). A group of vigilantes were however formed, with the intention of killing Padfoot. When in one of his many food raids Padfoot allegedly killed the house's occupant upon being disturbed.

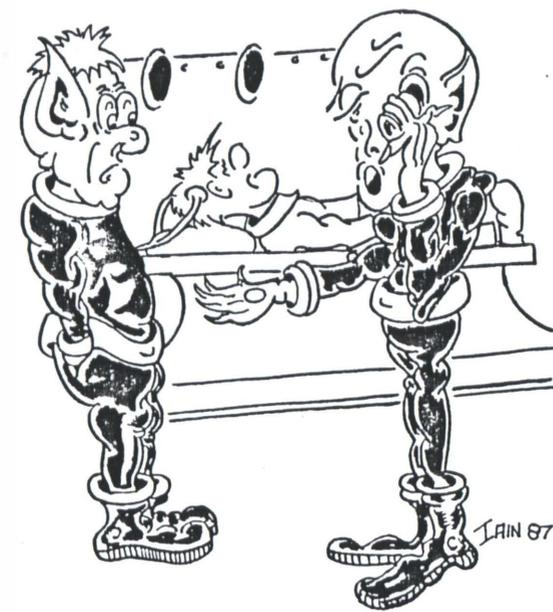
Although the locals ascribed Padfoot to a supernatural origin, a travelling circus had passed through the town some time earlier. Circus officials denied losing any of their livestock however, but was known to have had large gorillas as part of their menagerie. The creature itself, Padfoot, was never caught.

The library books in question were apparently lost many years ago, but it would be interesting to note as to whether anyone could recall records pertaining to 'Padfoot', or similar creatures from the same period in time.

A footnote to the tale is that past WYUFOG coordinator, Martin Dagless, lives very near to the alleged 'haunted spots', so I would advise him to be very careful at nights! There's some funny things around these parts...

Some back issues of EARTH are still available, each for only 60p plus postage. They are numbers 5,6,7 and 8, and obtainable from Barmy Bennett's Publication, i.e. the editor!

1984 was the last real occasion when we had good reason to shout about a decent UFO flap around West Yorkshire. Before that in 1981, when at least a hundred sightings were recorded (there were about as many that went uninvestigated), the reports spread over several months. But since either of those two dates, we've been waiting for a decent collection of sightings in the West Riding. The following account didn't start off anything to shout about; but the case in itself is of interest.



Judging by his brain size. He's a Yufos member!

It was a Tuesday in September, this year, when Mrs Irene Niland of Laisterdyke, Bradford, opened her front door at around 10pm in the evening to say goodbye to a Mr J. Wright - a barrister by profession - on his way home. I narrate:

"While opening the door to... let the dog out, Mr Wright happened to look up into the sky and saw two round objects." Of particular impression, the first thing that caught both their eyes was the sheer size of the two objects, described "as big as a gasometer"; having average diameters of perhaps two hundred feet each! Both witnesses described seeing the objects only several hundred feet above them, "hovering...with bright white lights static all round. The objects were (also) making a humming noise."

On a clear star-clad night, the objects stood out clearly and the two of them just stood gazing at them for about five minutes, before they both - from their seeming stationary position - took off at fantastic speed in an arc across the sky, disappearing

into night. Both witnesses described the objects as being very bright and the outline of lights being sharply defined. Its approximate magnitude was -12.6 - as the Moon.

The peculiarity of this case isn't in the question of authenticity, but in why no other reports came forth from around the same time. Nothing was mentioned in any of the local tabloids and to the best of our knowledge, neither the Independent UFO Network nor the Yorkshire UFO Society received any reports pertaining to sighting here in question. Yet if we are to accept the words of the witnesses (and there are really no grounds to indicate that they are lying - neither of them previously believed in UFO phenomena, but their opinion has since changed drastically on the problem), one would think that other witnesses would be available. Laisterdyke is a well-built-up area of the city and at 10pm there would be numerous people walking the streets, driving cars or buses, etc. This in itself should give us more witnesses - yet nothing was reported to the best of our knowledge. We would obviously be glad to hear of confirmation reports that may back up this case. Anyone got any?

Peter Chattaway and Paul Bennett can think of nothing realistic that could account for the object the witnesses described. There may be somebody who thinks otherwise (in which case let us know), but usually the hypotheses propounded to counter the claims of a UFO sighting, is just as way-out as the concept of UFOs in itself! Nevertheless, we would be grateful if anyone could draw any light upon the case.

As a final note, additional information on the night in question, there were no clouds visible, no wind and it was cool. The object first appeared in the north-east and disappeared heading northwards into the sky at an angle approaching the zenith. No animal disturbance nor oz-effect were apparent, and apart from the humming noise they said accompanied the objects, no other sounds could be heard. Any comments...?

With reference to recent articles in EARTH magazine (1) on cup marked stones of Baildon and Middleton Moors, etc., it may be of interest to note that there is a particular cup marked stone which lies on a steep slope of pasture land just above the market town of Skipton, and just under the edge of Skipton Moor.

Skipton Moor is the very western end of the long ridge of high ground which extends from Ilkley Moor in the east, past Rivock Edge, dropping a little in height at Silsden and then rising again to 1,222 feet at the Standard, the highest point of Skipton Moor. The land then drops down to the valley below, which encloses Skipton itself, and just on the western slope, in a very commanding situation, sits the cup marked stone in question. The six-figure OS map reference is SD 997504. There are still some megalithic and other remains on this part of the moors, but they are rather sparse when compared with Ilkley, or Rombald's Moor. However, there are considerable earthworks on Woofa Bank, above Addingham, and on the shelf of moor above, and just a hundred yards from the cup marked stone in question, is what's named as an iron-age enclosure.

This is horse-shoe in shape, with the open end in almost direct line with the stone.

As the stone itself is the only one in the area bearing cup marks, and sits there on the hillside in solitary splendour, it may be that it is a very important site, particularly as it commands a wide, sweeping view of the hills around, including Carleton Moor, Sharp Haw, Rough Haw, Crook Rise and Barden Moor.

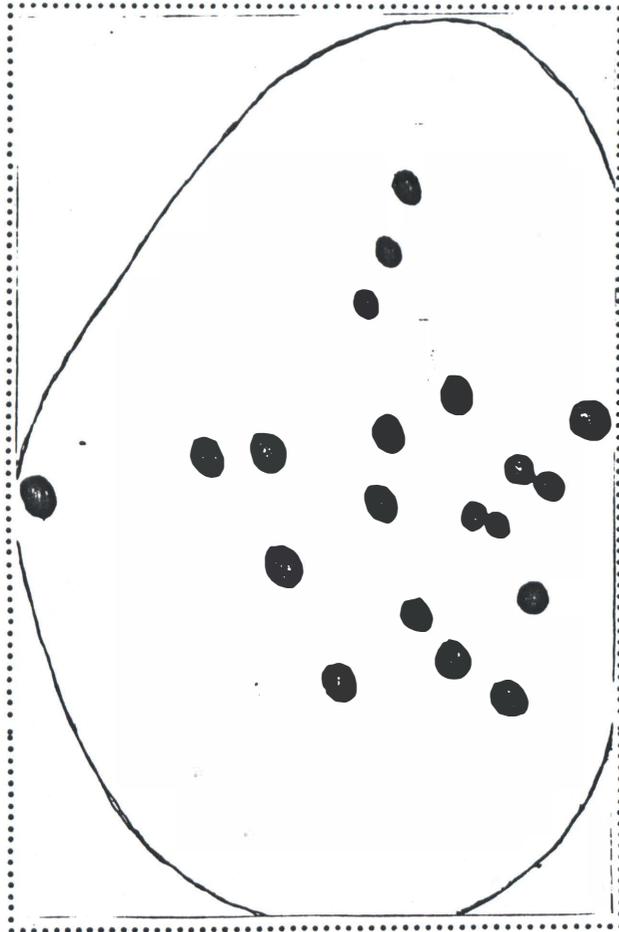
There are eighteen cups on the rock, two of them being double, but there are no rings or discernible lines (see diagram to left). An 'arc' design can be seen clearly enough amongst the other surrounding cups. Below the rock, as the ground slopes away, there is a wide crescent shaped tumble of small stones, the origin of which can only be conjectured.

It is possible that there is a ley running through, or over the stone, and it would be interesting to know of any astronomical connections of such a line, as this may give a clue to the age of the cup marks. The theory of astronomical dating of certain sites is developed in Ian Taylor's, "The Giant of Penhill" (see Book Reviews later in mag). It may be possible that some cup marks are related to astronomical alignments.

Ian Taylor states that this is just an unsubstantiated hypothesis at this stage, but is perhaps an idea worth pursuing through field research. The stone could perhaps be included in any future geomantic survey of the area.

I would be pleased to know if anyone does any field work around this site, or could find if there is a ley running over the stone. It certainly has the feel of a sacred stone.

1. see cup & ring articles in previous EARTHs, nos. 2,3,4,5 and 8.



Hello Again! Well I hope that you all survived Samhain without becoming a slave to the demonic influences that abound at this time of year. You didn't? Well, that assumes that you don't go to school in the West Riding. Because now, thanks to level-headed individuals, the good folk of Bradford are now fully aware of the shocking evil truth of Halloween!

Those of you lucky (?) enough to reside upon these Pennine foothills may well have read our local clergy's account of the 'darker' (wooooo) side of Halloween. I personally couldn't sleep for seconds, as the thought of the de-composing dead, tramping around our streets tortured my twisted sick mind. Yes, the air was thick with the stench of special effects and third rate acting. Sequels had not a patch (of blood?) on the real horrors that awaited any child who foolishly placed a cardboard 'witches' hat on a fevered brow. We were informed that a school halloween party would damage our children's minds more than any dollar-clad soap opera ever could! Obviously, this is true! So, as soon as I discovered that our local first school, against the churchmen's advice, was holding one of the aforementioned parties, I locked myself in one's latrine. Covering like a frightened dog, I could hear the posse of five-year-olds scratching and wailing at my door - their pencils sharpened to puncture my flesh...or had I left the dog out!?

The men of the cloth suggested that we should celebrate All Saints Day instead. Just imagine the smiling cherubs sweetly singing hymns; the public so glad of salvation from the sinister forces that print weird magazines. Indeed, this is one such publication! And yes, I'm going to have an attack of morality! I know that you, the sick, evil subscribers of this blasphemous rag were slaughtering herds of goats and copulating with scores of young virgins! But you can still repent! Just send a postal order for fifty pounds to:

"St. Mother of Mary, My Father was a Carpenter, but Didn't I do Well! Church of August," c/o BP Share Offer, The Panic Market, London.

Seriously though, the fact is that a school in Settle actually cancelled a young kiddies Halloween party after local churchmen had warned of the 'evils' of five-year-olds wearing sheets over their heads! Big brother in a dog collar, or is it just an indication of how far certain churchmen will stoop to retain their waning influence over an increasingly sceptical populace? I don't enjoy knocking christians. Most of the time they mean well; but every now and again, this hysterical scare-mongering face appears. Had the kid's party gone ahead, would the children now be discarding Thomas the Tank Engines for Crowley? Frenzied orgies in the Wendy House? Sacrificing the school gerbil at midnight? I think not!

The More observant amongst you may have noticed that tests for radioactive fall-out are currently being carried out around Ilkley, Keighley and Skipton. Apparently there was a heavy rainfall "shortly after the Chernobyl accident."

Well it's a shame that the tests were not taken "shortly after the Chernobyl accident." (Which I was stuck in the middle of as it poured down, Ed) Some locals have accused monitoring officials of failing to carry out tests on the high areas of millstone grit where the soil would be unlikely to 'trap' the fall-out. Further checks are being taken on local sheep. A precautionary measure? On a wider note, I wonder why only Wales and the Cumbrian Hills were contaminated and not some of the more populated areas? Yes, they are on higher ground, but cities and towns such as Bradford, Burnley, Blackburn and Oldham are not exactly at sea level! I could be wrong though (hope!).

Boxing in Brief - Bradford Northern beat Castleford with a points decision, but a report has been sent to local police after witnesses claim that a rugby league match broke out amongst the fighting. Disgraceful!

Another refreshing 'View from the Hill' next time round in your lovey-dovey EARTH.

NEWS in brief

BOY KILLED AS SACRIFICE TO WATER - A ten-year-old boy was lured to a farm in western India and killed as sacrifice to restore water to a dry well said Indian Press. It said that a farmer followed a magician's order, lured him there and killed him. The farmer's been sentenced to life imprisonment. The magician was acquitted due to lack of valid evidence. T&A, 30.10.87.

The Face on Mars: Sign of an Extraterrestrial Civilisation? - by Iain Johnston.

"To consider the Earth the only populated world in infinite space is as absurd as to assert that in an entire field sown with millet, only one grain will grow."

- Metrodoros the Epicurean, circa 300 BC.

"Was this a building or a shrine? or something for which my language had no name? If a building, then why was it erected in so uniquely a spot?"

- Arthur C. Clarke, in "The Sentinel"

Space probe photographs taken of the planet Mars, or for that matter any of the inner planets, are unable to give us any directly accessible data of the surface of our celestial neighbours. We, for instance, might conclude that a mysterious marking of any description could be artificial when the reverse is true; or as in the case of our Moon, spot supposed structures that may or may not be the domed bases of an alien race. We must first of all establish what is an artificial construction and what is merely a rock outcrop, or base of a cliff, etc.

This is the problem we are face with in the remarkable case of the humanoid face on Mars - well known by most people due to the considerable press coverage it was given. The red planet, our enigmatic neighbour, is the one which seems most to capture our imagination. Author Dean Swift, in "Gulliver's Travels", was the first to hint at the two moons, Phobos and Deimos; one of whose orbit is so erratic that for a time it was thought to be an artificial satellite.

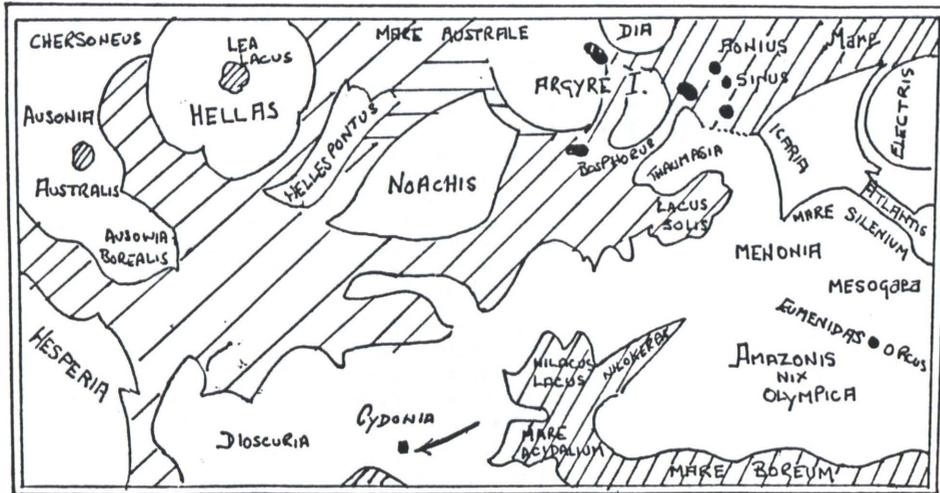
Mars in ancient times was known as the God of War, because it gave the impression of being drenched in blood. In Victorian times, the markings reportedly seen on the planet were known as 'canals' or canals. First observed by the astronomer Schiaparelli, these strange markings were thought by the Victorian scientists to be waterways dug by super Martian engines to the polar caps, so that the inhabitants could irrigate their dying world. The green areas, thought at the time to be vegetation, appeared to increase at certain times during the Martian summer, suggesting vast plantations watered by the canals which they lay alongside, by great volumes of water flowing from the melting polar caps.

The Victorians, great engineers themselves, whose great achievements were without doubt their own canals, naturally assumed that the lines on Mars were the same - a sign of advanced civilisation, as it was at the same time on Earth.

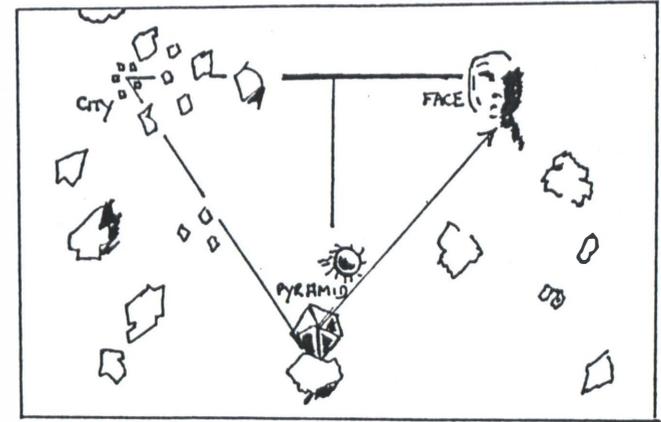
The canals themselves were used in SF novels quite a lot. For instance in the works of Burroughs, Kline, Lewis, Bradbury, Brackett, etc. Strangely enough the most popular novel about Mars of the Victorian period, H.G. Wells' "War of the Worlds", in 1898, does not mention canals at all!

Radio pioneers such as Marconi reported receiving message waves from the Red Planet, but it couldn't be proved conclusively whether these were natural phenomena or not. Many such received messages are still quite a mystery.

The first Viking orbiter had a mission whose purpose was twofold: to locate a



suitable site for both landers, and to complete a synoptic photographic survey of the planet. This was an extensive operation in which we initially saw the evidence of the 'face'. This first appeared on a frame on July 25, 1976, being NASA Frame 35a72. It had been taken toward the end of the Martian summer in the afternoon, about 6pm local time. The sun was then low in the north-western sky, about 10° above the horizon - the shadows being long. The location was in the Cydonian area (41°N, 10°W) of the planet. On the frame appeared the distinct impression of a human face!



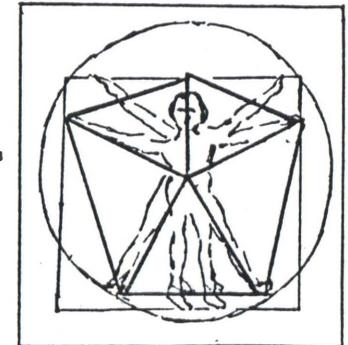
On further analysis the face appeared even more human than at first thought. In fact it definitely looks sculptured. Off to one side appears to be a large, partially demolished metropolis. The face reminds us somewhat of the statues on Easter Island. At first it was thought to be a trick of light and shadow, but later frames taken on other orbits at other times of the day dispelled this idea, as the position of the shadows had changed but the actual features were still visible. The reason for saying the face is the work of hands, or their Martian equivalents (!), is that it is symmetrical and not a profile as in most natural formations.

Now the question we ask ourselves is; if it is an alien artifact - and all evidence points to it being so - then what is its purpose? Was it actually constructed to be observed from space? The discovery of the face also set in motion two other discoveries - being that of a 'city' and a 'pyramid'. The pyramid was first discovered on photograph frame 70a13, and lies several earth miles to the south-east. It is buttressed, five-sided and symmetrical. A medium sized crater lies to one side, probably explaining its ruinous state. Curiously enough, the geometric layout of the pyramid fit exactly with the natural proportions of da Vinci's Man in a Circle. The face, the city and the pyramid are seen in figure 2 as being geometrically laid out. They have been planned by someone or something. The length/alignment we see on the above diagram, from face to city, corresponds to the Midsummer Solstice alignment - which is quite an extraordinary circumstance in itself. The face has obviously been designed as to be seen from the surface, as well as air and space. The 'city', consisting of a large group of buildings, are composed of half a dozen single, large units, each less than a mile on one side. And there are an equal number of small ones. The smaller ones are equal in size to the Great Pyramid at Gizeh.

I realise of course that the lack of photographs in this article may not make the matter directly credible. I therefore draw the reader's attention to the list of publications at the end of the article, where the photos are reproduced and the matter is gone into in greater detail.

If these astonishing features are evidence of extraterrestrial civilisation, are they the first or is there other evidence on the Martian surface we are yet to discover? We shall probably not know until the tractors of the first expedition reaches the Cydonian Desert...

Source Works:
Hoagland, R.C. The Humanoid Face on Mars, Analog, November 1986.
DiPetroe & Molenaar, Unusual Martian Surface Features.
Grossinger, R. Planetary Mysteries.



The poltergeist is a perennial, if not exactly welcome, visitor from the Astral realms. Strewing consternation and confusion in its wake, it seems to have little other purpose but to make life difficult for those with whom it interacts. The one lasting impression gained by these unfortunates seems to be that they have been dealing with something which, though invisible, gave every indication that it was a discreet entity with highly alarming character traits.

Scientists, when bothering to investigate outbursts of poltergeist activity, will have none of that. To their scientific minds, a 'poltergeist' is merely the exteriorisation of repressed hostility on the part of a 'medium'. This role of medium they thrust arbitrarily upon any person around whom they conceived the manifestations to be happening to. An adolescent girl, if one happened to be handy, always seemed to be the preferred scapegoat. Their investigations were always seemingly hampered by the fact that their chosen medium was, at some point, caught out in small frauds, and if not actually caught red-handed, usually ended up being suspected of such fraud as a matter of course. Seemingly the 'open-minded' scientists did, after all, bring some preconceptions with them to their investigations.

At the other extreme, more spiritually-inclined investigators interpreted the manifestations in the light of demonic activity, or elementals. More than once, poltergeist manifestations have been laid at the door of the dear departed! As might be supposed, preconceptions regarding this strange phenomenon abound.

Little wonder then, that in each case the manifesting entity seems to conclude by behaving in such a manner that reinforces the prevailing belief. However, studying the many reports written on the subject, one might be forgiven for entertaining the suspicion that the 'reinforcement' phase was conducted somewhat tongue-in-cheek by the manifesting entity! Sometimes its probable contempt for the investigators, of whatever persuasion, is manifest in its actions and oft reported 'messages'.

What is there to do then? Can such an ephemeral phenomenon ever be amenable to the kind of investigations that might reveal its true nature? Such might be possible if the investigators, instead of seeking an opportunity to reinforce their own tunnel reality, approached the subject from an anthropological viewpoint, and assumed that they were confronting a new and interesting species about which they knew nothing. They could even try to view the affair from the poltergeist's point of view! Consider how annoyed you would become if, when phoning someone, they continuously asked you to prove your credentials, and seemed more interested in the ringing of the telephone than what it was you wanted to say. You would very soon, in some exasperation, replace the receiver - but not before you had delivered some choice words regarding your opinion of the intelligence of the person at the other end of the connection! The poltergeist finds itself in a somewhat analogous situation: called upon to almost interminably 'prove' its existence, and finding that the investigators are more concerned with the peripheral phenomena generated to prove this, rather than what it actually foes to prove. That being, that a living entity, albeit invisible, is present. Little wonder then that the poltergeist's temper gets a little frayed!

In all the reports this lack of imagination is made plain, as all the reports are really only discussions as to the how, why and if, of the physical phenomena. No investigation seems to have evolved past this point.

Perhaps the time is ripe for some bold investigator to take the matter further by indicating to the poltergeist he is investigating the fact that he recognises the plate-throwing and wall-banging phase to be transitory, and merely an introductory phenomena, thus opening the door for the poltergeist to evolve into a more complex form of communication. He must, of course, resist all temptation to speculate on what form any evolution might take.

There is an apocryphal tale told, regarding the method of training mules. The demonstrating trainer first picks up a large piece of wood and then strikes the mule vivily on the head.

"First," he tells his pupils, "You have to get the mule's attention." And perhaps in the initial rumbunctious poltergeist manifestations we are witnessing this principal being put into operation. Obviously from what has so far transpired in this field the poltergeist has not yet been convinced that it has, in fact, obtained our whole attention.

To rectify matters, might not an entirely different approach be made to the problem by designating poltergiests to a new species of non-human intelligence, and its

behaviour, when the opportunity is given, be studied by people competent to do so. That is to say, anthropologists. If such people can teach Washoe the Ape to converse intelligently, then perhaps a similar success would crown their efforts with the invisible anthropoid of the Astral worlds - the poltergeist.

READERS' LETTERS

Today sees the hopeful beginning of yea sacred readers (grovel, lick!) out there passing comments on whatever takes your fancy. Airing views on articles; relating peculiar events, or just insulting the editor! There will obviously be aspects within our pages that aren't universal thought to ye all, and there's things to be told which many of us obviously won't know about. So let us know what's going on and what you think...

Experiences of Temporary Illumination

Dear EARTH,

Way back in issue 2 you gave a description of an oz-like experience at the Hanging Rock cup and ring stone at Calverley, Leeds. It describes almost exactly the same experience I have had several times over the last two to three years - some of which have happened while riding my motorbike.

On these occasions (usually around early evening, late summer), my attention has been slowly drawn to the exceptional vivid blueness of the sky, almost twinkling, much much brighter than normal. I have ended up driving along staring, almost hypnotised at the sky. I have to stop and just look with a wide-eyed sort of wonder. Then, after a while when the feeling begins to slowly fade, I set off again but still feel a little 'high', so to speak. Coincidental to this, the colours of the trees, leaves and grass and all the plants seem to literally glow.

Another time involved a heron which flew across in front of me, seemingly in slow motion. This too initiated an oz-like effect.

And there was yet another, perhaps the strangest one I have had, that occurred while I was out walking. In this too, a heron flew ahead of me, plus there was some strange flute-like music from a nearby woodland. It was around July or August, 1985. Midweek - a Wednesday I think, after tea. I took a walk along the old London Road from Towton, East Yorkshire. This old track takes you into a small valley into which flows Cock Beck. I walked along the top of the valley side, before sitting down next to some bushes and trees. It was very quiet and peaceful. The sun was fairly low and it was perhaps an hour or two before dusk.

I began to notice the beauty of the sky to the west. It seemed to sparkle blueness, almost shimmering, twinkling, more so than normal. I noticed around the treetops specks of light bubbled and milled about. As I appreciatively took all of this in, a heron flew majestically down the valley. It appeared to fly almost in slow motion (the whole experience felt as if time had slowed down or stopped), before finally landing at the beck side at the bottom of the hill.

With attention now focused on the heron, I thought I heard some music although I wasn't too sure. Then, I heard it again, but louder this time. It seemed to come from Renshaw Woods, in the valley to my right. It seemed to be being wafted by the wind: quiet, then louder, then quiet again. The music sounded like a tune being played on a flute and then a little like a piano, or a cross between the two. The tune was slow and so peaceful.

After awhile I felt that I should go down into the woods to see who was playing the tune, but at this point became a little scared by the whole thing, and as I tried to decide what to do I heard the music get quieter as if drifting away. I listened until it was gone.

Then I turned back at the heron, which seemed to be looking up the hill towards me. Then it turned and waded away around a bend in the beck. After a while I got up and headed for home feeling quite bewildered.

Personally, I don't think that the music was coming from a cassette player or anything like that. Houses are too far away for them to have been responsible for the origin of the music. Plus, the feeling of the whole thing along with the oz-like effects, the heron, and the peculiarity of the music, all having an 'out of time' strangeness about it all - this convinces me that there wasn't a simple everyday explanation to it all. Perhaps if I wouldn't have started worrying about the thing and gone into the woods, I might have found out! May be next time...

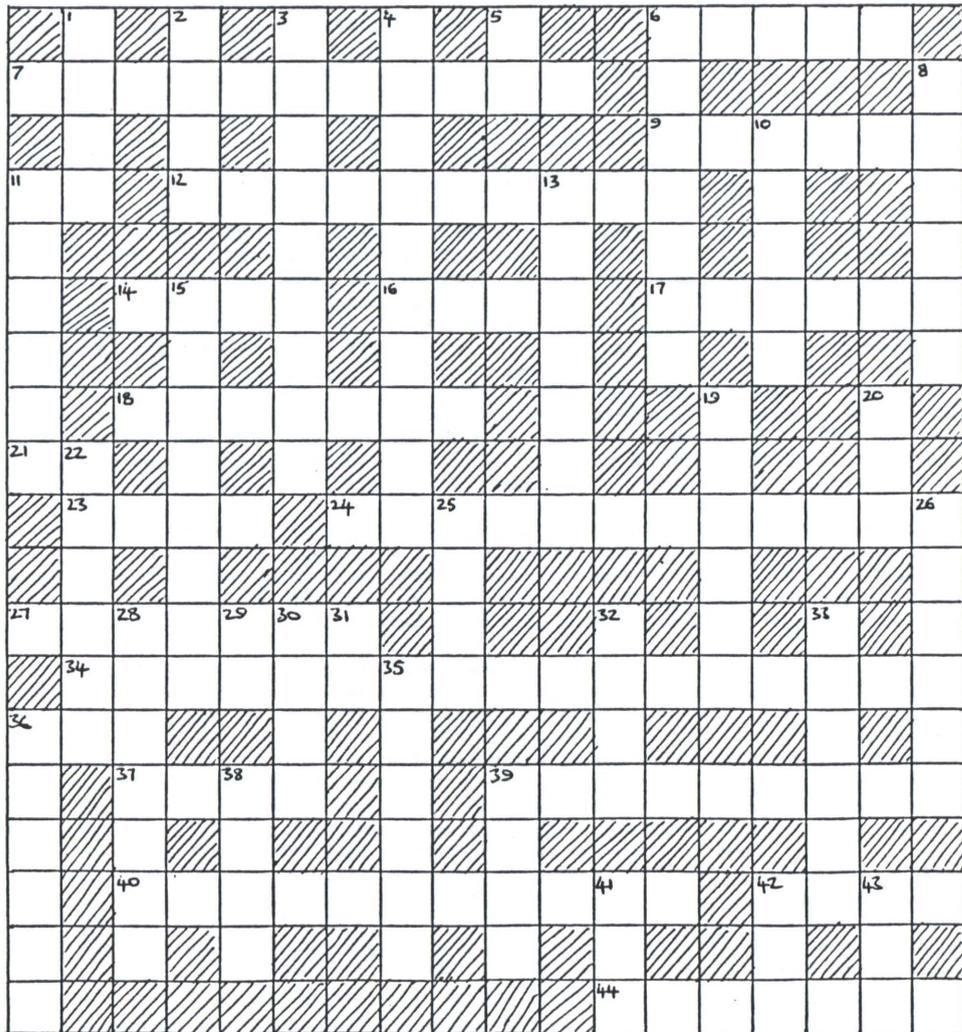
Graeme Chappell, York.

Yes, here you are puzzler fans - last mag's solutions and another crossword, this time sent in by Matthew in Sheffield. But first a major apology which may have stopped any of you getting the full solution last time round. Twas simply that clues 16 and 18 across were the wrong way round! Oops! Hopefully I won't bugger the clues of this one up! But first, last month's answers:

ACROSS - 1. Lughnasadh 5. Azachne 10. Bran 12. prana 14. Frey 15. ghost 16. Dee 17. Eleusis 18. loa 19. Titan 22. Bray 24. akasha 27. Amma 28. Morag 30. Eos 31. soul 34. erg 35. Helm 36. Neptune 38. Spare 39. id 40. yogi 42. jimson 44. Thom 47. Beltane 50. USO 51. Ea 52. Poseidon 55. Daedelus 57. dragon 58. Excalibur 61. di 62. Eponi 63. Affa 64. Aeolus.

DOWN - 1. leprechaun 2. Graves 3. Sufis 4. Dreamtime 5. Aradia 6. Ra 7. angel 8. HDOVA 9. ectoplasm 13. Aesir 20. Targ 21. Nagas 22. Bast 23. Yule 25. seer 26. Hole 29. Orion 32. ouija 33. undine 35. Hart 37. elves 40. Yowie 41. Imbolc 43. mead 45. Hod 47. Buddha 48. locale 49. Leslie 52. Pax 53. Suada 54. yoni 56. deva 59. BOL 60. Ka.

Pheewww! Well, I hope that, excepting the rather stupid blunder that I made, you did alright. Now get down to trying this one:



CLUES ACROSS:

7. Perform this 30 & 32 downs, and at Sabbats (5,6). 9. The Earth. 11. Liber -, Crowley. 12. The beginning of the harvest season. 14. The prophesiers. 16. Wally the martyr. 17. Lady Day. 18. Walpurgisnacht. 21. Not applicable (1,1). 23. Chronos. 24. Dans Maen, Ring of Kernow (5,7). 27. Saucer at sunrise. 34. The time to be at 4 down. 36. He stole 19 down's Godhood! 37. Leak of Nature. 39. Baptised with oil. 40. Raise this at 4 down, 13 down & 24 across. 44. Thread of inevitability.

CLUES DOWN:

1. His brook is a local stone circle. 2. Irish wisp - train yours! 3. Celtic Goddess. 4. Go for it! 5. Egyptian 20 down. 6. Day of pumpkins to remember the dead. 8. State of shamans. 10. Children of 11 down. 11. Isle of White? 13. Circular village. 15. To learn, you need one of these. 19. He who cometh forth by day. 20. Reborn at Yule. 22. Sacred knife of the 28 downs. 25. Of passing (sing). 26. Protect yourself from negative influences with a psychic - 28. A baker's dozen forms a coven. 29. Who compiled this garbage anyway? 30 & 32. Esbat, time of greatest energy. 33. Opposite of 34 across. 35 & 36. Separated by Christianity, married by Pagans. 38. Pagan wisdom. 39. And so be it! 41. Just a swear word these days. 42. Egyptian rape victim. 43. Age.

BOOMERANG FIND - The boomerang (as symbolic of Australia as the kangaroo and the koala) may really belong to Poland! Researchers have discovered a curved piece of mammoth tusk, about twenty three thousand years old, in a cave in southern Poland. The researchers declared it as the earliest known example of a boomerang! Screwy buggers! Source: Bradford Telegraph & Argus, 1.10.87.

TONGUE CUT OFF - A nine-year-old Indian boy cut off part of his tongue as an offering to the Goddess Kali before hundreds of devotees outside a temple. The boy had fasted for a Hindu Festival before making the offering in Kamasin, a town in Uttar Pradesh State. Well at least that's shut him up! Source: Telegraph & Argus 30.9.87

AND FINALLY... Black magick scrolls containing spells for summoning demons have been found on a rock face where climbers have fallen to their deaths. Five scrolls were discovered in the shadow of England's highest mountain, Scafell Pike, in the Lake District, by mountaineer Donald Greenop. Source: T&A, 8.10.87.

Mucho severest apologies to all you sacred subscribers for me not including the promised article on the Springheel Jack figure of Bradford. Sorry...

It is an alarming thing not to have read a lot in any of the occult, magick and alternative publications about the recent 'naval bombardment' of what may be described as the 'ether'. A major storm is blowing, and one which may be getting worse.

To this writer at least, it seems that the more 'instinctive' psychics have had a battering of late, and one that is every bit as real as the storm damage recently inflicted upon southern England. Therefore, magickally speaking (everything being connected to everything else), the disturbance on the ether must be inevitable, or at least predictable. Yet I've seen no gale warning. The only reason the BBC weathermen failed was because the powers-that-be, i.e. the State, decided that the warning and subsequent panic would have caused more damage than the storm itself. So who is keeping our public voice quiet? To imagine men in long black coats popping in for a cup of tea, bringing with them a friendly warning from the Hidden Chiefs, is both naive and misses the point.

I make no accusations against a particular individual body or group, such as the Church, or Masonic Lodges high in the Pyrenees etc. I don't know at what point it was the fault of anyone; and whether the weather was weather, or whether the weather was simply the result of the Internal, is obviously an individual stance. And that essentially leads to the point of this essay, that being the lack of credence in whatever we may read.

I think that the lack of honest communication between different aspects of magick is a little horrific, if not monumentally stupid. Each of us, whatever our stances, should come together and bond our massive potentials for the defence of us all; because sooner or later negative influences or whatever may eat us all. Science is a good demonstration of what's necessary - it needed mineralogists, electricians, engineers and of course the musicians, to make the record player. And now, through joint work, they have the computer.

It's time that both wiccans and, say, alchemists worked together - or at least communicated, and with other students of the runes and psychometry. But when you come up with this, the ego is the biggest barrier to overcome in the respective parties. Yet it was this very same cross-communication and discipline that helped Rutherford split the atom, Einstein formulate his theories of relativity, and man create the old record player of course! May be by just looking how such things fit together we may achieve things of importance.

On another level, how many individual 'instinctives' have in fact weathered the 'storm'? I feel that many fledgling brothers and sisters may well be storm damaged.

If a single star, no matter how young and unsure its light, is lost, then respectively the whole Universe is a little darker. Therefore we must see our task as quietening darkness in the Universe; for an attack on one is an attack on all, and work is necessary to counter this

'Winds' are blowing - of that there is no doubt. Where, why and how is simply a problematic question. I know this: the miner's strike of 1984-85 was the first blow from a fist, that then went on to hammer the Peace Convoy. This is simple proof that, within the establishment, magick is just as scary as Marxism may be to somebody else! And the potential along the avenues of the paranormal is of course massive. The Unions were the physically strongest group in the country - the miners probably being the strongest, but, beaten they were, as TGWU cards were waved by lorry drivers who carried coal across NUM picket lines.

A very important aspect is obviously communication, in whatever form. Hawkwind playing on Pendle Hill is bound to have caused a lot of 'wind' at the last Samhain. It was obviously front-line stuff, given the site, the date and the loony church element. Then 'weather' is the obvious result. Altogether it amounts almost to a provocation. Reaction is inevitable, or at least predictable. The near-hysterical clergymen, seen in the media recently (see p.11 herein), indicated a lot of high pressure millibars lashing about in the dusty cloisters of the C of E, which Mr Pitt called, "the Tory party at prayer."

Things are being eroded all round us. Sacred and aged trees are cut down affecting rainfall in Sweden. There's famine and hosts of other problems, and there's got to be a point where it's so far and no further. But divided as we are it's much easier to be snuffed out. At the end of the day we must have a gathering. Sectioning and ago must be secondary to survival. After all, we'll all lose eventually and that will obviously devalue any magic that doesn't take account of the loss.

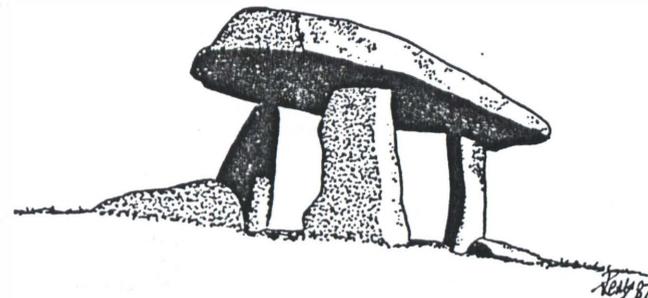
To those of you who may feel a sympathy contact me at the Body & Soul Shop, if you may wanna form a group or 'union' as it were. 18

The Giant of Penhill - by Ian Taylor (with drawings by Edna Whelan). Northern Lights Publication, PO Box 113, Dunnington, York YO1 5JW. Oversize paperback. 288 pages. Maps, photos, illustrations, plus notes, bibliography & index. ISBN 1 869939 02 6. £6.95 plus 75p postage & packing.

Although EARTH 8 gave this work a brief introductory description, it did so before the publication date...and hence before I could have read it! And the previous review did not give it the justice it deserves. This is a beauty! The blurb written on the back, although detailing the general outline of the contents, doesn't describe the hard-work and commitment that went into it. In 'Penhill', we're seeing an earth mysteries publication of the first order. Ian Taylor, almost poetically in places, takes us on a wonderful journey of self-discovery, looking into the lore of a hidden terrestrial effigy - the Giant of Penhill. In doing so however, we are shown previously undiscovered solar and lunar 'corridors' - astro-ley alignments dowsed by the author and criss-crossing the area where the major geomantic investigation takes place. Taylor looks at the local folklore and myths; examines the lengths and lines; and the sacred science of the Ancients - and, of course, rediscovers the lost and aged hill figure. In the limited space I have here, I cannot do justice to this lovely work. As a Pagan exploration, it is wonderful, almost touching in places. As a piece of Earth Mystery research, few works have ever passed it. It has that virginal discovery element that Lethbridge's, Gogmagog has; and the EM feel of Graves' 'Needles of Stone.' It is simply excellent. One of the best books on Earth Mysteries I have ever read! Completely recommended.

Fatima: A Close Encounter of the Worst Kind? - by David Barclay. Mark Saunders Publications, 1 Austin Close, Irchester, Northants NN9 7AX. Paperback. 180 pages. Photos. Bibliography. ISBN 0 907877 32 X. £2.95.

The remarkable visions seen at Fatima in 1917 when, on one instance, more than 70,000 people witnessed the dancing of the Sun and an aerial apparition take place, is well-known to students of virtually every field of the paranormal. This book examines that classic case. But draws, not simply on the witnesses accounts, but the ensuing after-effects. Barclay's thesis is the development of matters which, it would seem, the manifestation at Fatima catalysed. But this thesis, if accepted, is a disturbing one. Barclay soon makes his readers realise the nature behind, not just the visions at Fatima, but other such manifestations. Drawing on the pioneering words of John Keel, he makes us aware that visions are simply updates of such things as Medieval elementals and the demons of olde. Mistakenly he relates these 'ultraterrestrials' as they're known to entirely negative elementals, related to the Devil. However, by-passing that, relates that the Vision was the probable initiator to the Influenza epidemic that struck down 25 million people in 1918-19. This is strong stuff. But seals the substance for the rest of the work. The Catholic Church itself, he claims, has been led by the nose of the 'messages' received by the children at Fatima. Claiming - and then adversely misinforming - its millions of followers. I have great sympathies on this school of mass distribution of religious thought, and agree with Barclay on these points. He looks at the adversity of the two 'messages' which the Catholic hierarchy has allowed us to hear; going on to postulate that the third and last 'secret' message will probably be revealed very soon. I don't personally accept a lot of what is said herein, but for many readers there will be obvious interest. Certainly, if the Dark Gods are credible to you, then so will this be. And if true, then it's very disturbing.



Stonehenge: Its History, Meaning, Festival, Unlawful Management, Police Riot '85 & Future Prospects - by John Michell. RTP, 2 Elenheim Crescent, London W11 1NN. 32 pages. Illustrations. £2 post free.

Yes yes, I know, I know! I'm reviewing a work that came out more than a year ago. But so what!? It deserves it! And to those readers who may never have seen or

read the work - you're missing out. The first edition of the work, written just after the atrocious riot created by the police in 1985, is here updated with additional material. Relating the old stone centre as a sacred site, and almost Mecca of the Pagan folk, JM celebrates the necessity of the Cosmic Temple for the people who feel for it. Another little gem from the Master himself. Buy it. Eat it. Talk to it. It certainly talks to me! What more can I say....?

Elements of Tarot - by Peter Southwood. A clear, concise and highly recommended introduction to the practical use of Tarot cards. Acclaimed by a growing number of occult students as "one of the best introductions to the subjects ever written." So get it. £2.50 (post free) from Bobtail Press, 22 Main Street, Haworth, Keighley, West Yorks.

UFOs 1947-1987: The Forty Year Search for an Explanation - edited by Hilary Evans & John Spencer. £12.50 plus £1.50 postage from Fortean Tomes, 1 Shoebury Road, East Ham, London E6 2AQ, or all good bookshops. "One of the best publications on the UFO Phenomenon to date... Ten out of ten!"

The All Saints Ley Hunt - by Ian Taylor (with artwork by Edna Whelan). £4.95 plus 75p postage from Northern Lights Publications, PO Box 113 Dunnington, York YO1 5JW. A quite brilliant investigation into a local ley network in East Yorkshire and one that I'd recommend to any student of Earth Mysteries.

The Unpolluted God - by Guy Ragland Phillips. £6.95 plus 75p postage from Northern Lights Publication. A detailed historical Pagan venture, tracing back to a point long ago, when all were in direct constant communion with the Earth Spirit.

Strange Sheffield: Legends, Folklore & Mysteries of Hallamshire - by David Clarke & Rob Wilson. £2.95 post free (and not £2.50 as if previously said - sorry lads!) from Northern Earth Mysteries. A highly admirable work on the "ancient sites, odd happenings, mysteries, traditions and legend of Sheffield."

Well, apologies about the hiccups (missing articles in other words), but I hope that the peculiar pot pourri of articles and authors has tickled your pieces! Next month we hope to resume normality with earthlights, faeries, disappearing subs, Springheel Freaks, and other strange things which nobody anywhere has ever previously heard of and which nobody can ever find out about afterwards. Sorry this one's behind regular schedule. The next EARTH will be out in mid-January - I hope!



NEWS in brief

Sometime soon after the New Year, hopefully running with the possible formation of a Brigantian Earth Mysteries group (see editorial), we're to begin a lengthy project examining the leys, stone circles & cup & ring stones on the moors on and around Ilkley Moor. The final intention is to create almost a complete geomantic map of the region, detailing energy lines, track lines, aquastats, etc. Those who may be interested to help in anyway (dowers especially) should contact the Editor. Earthlights, lores & legends will also be incorporated into the studies, as will anything else which appears relevant.

"I am not a butterfly", she said, "lover,"
Laying in my bed, she is the other.
Roots in the Earth
Head in the sky,
Dreaming, loving, the nights roll by;
With no space between us we fly
This Queen of Pentacles and I.

From the Sun I dive down,
Playing the knight,
Playing the clown.
Tomorrow is gone and who knows the past;
Sands moving, turning slowly, rhyming fast.

Bat's blood and phantoms,
Heroes and whores,
Dreams? Aye, we have those.

Listen, the owl - behold the woman!
Behold her and right
End me the day and give me the night.

For all tomorrow evenings stretch in my sight,
And in the dark now I see light.

Amber is valour,
Red is the night.
End me the day, bring me the night.

For who is to stop us?
Who dare say, "No"?
When I say, "I love you",
And she whispers, "I know"...

- 'Requiem for a Plastic Witch',
by, Rbda von Dinkvink.

Magazine Reviews

Fortean Times No.48

A bit of a late review I know - sorry Bob! - but a necessary one to those uninitiated by the pages of FT! Probably the world's No.1 on strange and silly happenings. Crammed into the eighty pages here we find expoding chickens, chairs, nappies, babies' heads and toilets (honestly!); a bloating floating flying black dog; "Gnome Stabs Woman"!; kangeroos bouncing round France; and the reincarnation of Dalai Lama - not to mention masses of other wondrous stories. Then there's some wonderful feature articles, digging mainly into little-known historical oddities. My favourite's the cryptozoological delight, 'The Yeti: Photographed at Last!' But then there's the one of an alien figure caught in Japan in 1803. Historical ghost and poltergeist from Glanvil's Wessex. A weird collection of reports of 'words', inscribed in people's irises...and, well, I could go on. And on and on and on and... Just get FT!

Strange Magazine, 1:1

This is America's answer to Rickard & Sieveking's FT...and what

a mag! A4, 84 pages and Fortean galore. And, like the indispensable FT, well worth getting. In the first edition here, we've got lengthy, laudable and lovely pieces on such freaky features as lake monsters and serpent tales; the crystal skulls (yes, there be two of em!); the tales and tomes of Charles Fort (who?); a lengthy and detailed essay on UFO and other such abductions; Ichabod Crane and the Legend of Sleepy Hollow, and acres more. That Fortean weirdo, Bob Rickard, raises his fuzzy face, in a biographic look at the work done in the world of strange events. In its entirety, with both authors and content, this looks to be an invaluable newcomer in the magazine field. And with editor Mark Chorvinsky, having such authorities as Coleman, Devereux, Keel and Rickard himself on the staff, we've one helluva mag to look forward to.

Dalriada - Pagan Celtic Journal, Lughnasadh 1987.

Dalriada is the mag of the Pagan Clan of the same name from the many-coloured Isle of Arran, Scotland. Its cultural theme is Paganism and Gaia first and foremost, as reflected in the essays written, in a straightforward, close-to-Earth style - indicative of the authors who are much closer to Nature than most of us. Herbalism plays an important part to the Clan, and essays on the legends and medicinal qualities of the tree spirit, Birch, are introduced. Plus a brief description of Gaia in microcosm simply in gardening. Sam McSkimming writes on the structure of the old and true Druidic Orders; and Steve Blamires writes a lengthy exposition on the more magickal life of W.B. Yeats...and there's more. It's certainly a mag that deserves support from as many of us as possible. Publications like this are slowly but surely spreading their Pagan ways into more and more homes. So help support it.

International UFO Reporter 12:4, August 1987.

This highly respected publication of J.Allen Hynek's Centre for UFO Studies, IUR comes to the pages of EARTH. The predominant theses in this edition deal with the abduction phenomenon. Firstly, prominent UFO student D.Scott Rogo writes of a very interesting and previously unknown CE3 case from nearby Los Angeles; collecting the majority of

the account through hypnotic regression. This case in itself highlights the mag. In Tom Bullard's 'Abductions in Life & Lore', he looks at both the objective and subjective arguments on the subject; leaning - and I think rightfully so - on the greater subjectivity-content of the events people report. There's a responsive article on the extraterrestrial hypothesis (currently making a comeback for some weird reason); and a brief comment on Adamski's and Meier's photographs of UFOs. But from the simple viewpoint of IUR as a UFO mag...well, it's about the best there is, and there's no greater recommendation if you're a UFO student.

Moonbow No.1

This is the first edition of what I hope to be many issues of the Sheffield University Pagan Society. Apart from articles on herbs and homeopathy, stone circles of the Peak District, lunar religion, ancient rhythms, taking back the land, the Tarot, Stonehenge and other festivals, etc. (pshaw!). The sincerity, care & commitment to the Pagan faith and view of life shines throughout the mag. Indeed, there are personal articles by members of the society indicating their beliefs and reasons for being 'Pagan'. This little gem of honesty and humility is just what the psychic/occult fraternity needs & it sets a fine example on the direction of Pagan literature. Simple, short and sweet (no airs & graces), straightforward and to the point. A fine introduction to the subject. Reviewed by Stephen Hart.

Northern Earth Mysteries No.33

This is the first edition of NEM out under the new editorship of Rob Wilson & Dawid Clarke (authors of the excellent work 'Strange Sheffield', reviewed in E8). In it, Arthur O'Neill takes us on an exploratory journey of three churches in North Humber-side and relates the more Pagan aspects found within them, with tales of ill-fortune, UFOs and ghosts seemingly adding to them. The Wantley Dragon - explored in the aforementioned book - is then looked at in reference to sacred and holy wells, as well as other 'serpent' and 'worm' tales. There are press reports on the recent discovery of new types of old stone carvings made around the Pennines. Rob Wilson details a ley alignment in Derbyshire...and there are Pagan reviews, the burning of the Bartle effigy and general news of the goings-on of EM studies in our northern counties.

The Hookah, No.7, Autumn 1987

Oh dear...wot's this again? That naughty magazine that just shouldn't be allowed? It certainly is! H7 raises its head to freedom again - this time in celebration of the Legalise Cannabis Campaign's 20th birthday. And as a celebration, ads appeared in 3 of the major press tabloids (at a cost of £162 though!). Within, there's a review of last summer's International Drug Reform Conference, in London, where reforms were being looked at by EEC and other countries. Holland obviously gave the best advice all round! There's the thumbs-up on marijuana from the fames of Paul McCartney, Brian Inglis, George Melly, David Bailey and other such illuminoids in a centre-page press spread. The tale of the legal (yes, I said 'legal') dope-smoker, Bob Randall from the US, whose glaucoma allows him to enjoy its psychic, as well as medicinal powers to cure the blinding disease, who recently came to the UK but was banned from taking his legally prescribed drug. And of course there's plenty more. Support this mag. It's a charitable pressure group which simply aims to make the debauched powers-that-be open its eyes and legalise a healthy, recreational, non-toxic, non-addictive, medicinal herb which even Queen Victoria used to smoke. Help it grow.

Northern UFO News, No.127

The new-look NUN again illustrates the flying saucer sights of northern England, with (hurray!) some from Yorkshire this time. Evidence seems to indicate that an earth light flap took place around the south Pennines earlier this year, and although NUN editor mistakenly calls it the best flap since 1978, the research being done on it may prove more evidence for the earth lights. There are also the usual news updates, mag reviews...and Randles on the UFO cover-up scenarios. Hmm...

Artist, Edna Whelan, who beautifully illustrated the excellent works of Ian Taylor's, 'All Saints Ley Hunt' and 'Giant of Penhill', has designed impressive bookmarks for the Holy Wells Research Group, of individual wells for just 5p each. She has also produced a series of Pagan celebration cards for Lammis, Samhain, Yule, Imbolc & Beltane. Send 30p plus 18p post for 6 bookmarks; or £2.40 for a dozen cards, plus 24p postage, or £1.20 plus 18p postage for 6 cards. Write: Northern Lights Publication, PO Box 113, Dunnington, York YO1 5JW, for details & requests.

BOOKS FOR SALE

Yet again another short-list of many of the hundreds of books the editor is selling on the occult, UFOs, EM, parapsi, ghosts, etc. Large SAE for booklist. FE is a first edition.

- Bell, A. Practical Dowsing - £3 (FE)
 Bentov, Itzhak. Stalking the Wild Pendulum - 75
 Braddock, Joseph. Haunted Houses - £2.50 (FE 1956)
 Barnatt, John. Stone Circles of the Peak - £3.95
 Branston, Brian. The Lost Gods of England - £4.95
 Dinsdale, Tim. The Leviathans - £1.50
 Edwards, Frank. Flying Saucers: Serious Business - £1
 Daniel, Clarence. Ghosts of Derbyshire - £1
 Fell, Clare. Early Settlement in the Lake Counties - £1
 Findler, Gerald. Ghosts of the Lake Counties - £1
 Gardner, Gerald. Witchcraft Today - £7.95 (FE 1954)...or PB edtn £1
 Graves, Robert. The Greek Myths, 2 Volumes - £2.50
 Hughes, Pennethorne. Witchcraft - £1
 Hobanna, Ion & Weversorger, Johannes. UFOs from Behind the Iron Curtain - £1
 Hynek, J. Allen. The UFO Experience - £1...The Hynek UFO Report - £1.25
 Hodson, Geoffrey. The Kingdom of the Gods - £5.95
 Keel, John A. UFOs: Operation Trojan Horse - £3.25
 Marwick, Max. Witchcraft & Sorcery - £1
 Middleton, Jessie Adelaide. The Grey Ghost Book - £5 (FE 1912)
 Mitchell, W.R. Haunted Yorkshire - £1 (FE)
 Morris, Ronald W.B. The Prehistoric Rock Art of Argyll - £3.95...The Prehistoric Rock Art of Galloway & the Isle of Man - £5.95
 Pauwells, Louis & Berhier, Jacques. The Morning of the Magicians - £1
 Reifler, Sam. I Ching: A New Interpretation for Modern Times - £1.50
 Reys, Paul. Zen Flesh Zen Bones - £1.25
 Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam - £2 (1903 edition)
 Rogo, D.Scott. UFO Abductions - £1.25...Phone Calls from the Dead - £1
 Randles, Jenny. Alien Contact - £1.20...The Pennine UFO Mystery - £1.25
 Seabrook, William. Witchcraft - £1.50
 Seth, Ronald. Witches & their Craft - £1...In the Name of the Devil - 75
 Seiss, Joseph A. The Great Pyramid: A Miracle in Stone - £1.25
 Schofield, Michael. The Strange Case of Pot - £1
 Smith, Adam. Powers of Mind: The Revolution in Human Consciousness - £3.25
 Stringfield, Leonard H. Situation Red: The UFO Seige - £1
 Suster, Gerald. Hitler & the Age of Horus - £1.25
 Symonds, John. The Great Beast - £2
 Thouless, Robert H. Experimental Psychological Research - £1 (FE)
 Valiente, Doreen. Witchcraft for Tomorrow - £3.50 (FE, but no dust jacket)
 Wilkins, Harold T. Flying Saucers from the Moon - £7.95
 Watson, Lyall. Supernature - £1...Gifts of Unknown Things - 75...Lightning Bird - £1.20
 Wilson, Colin. The Quest for Wilhelm Reich - £4.95...Lord of the Underworld - £3.25
 Williamson, Tom & Bellamy, Liz. Ley Lines in Question - £5.95
 Velivoksy, Immanuel. Worlds in Collision - £3...Ages in Chaos - £1.50...Earth in Up-heaven - £1.50...Oedipus & Akhanaton - £3...Peoples of the Sea - £3.25...Ramses II and His Time - £3.25...Mankind in Amnesia - £3.25

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Exchange Magazines & Other Useful Addresses

The Ley Hunter - The Magazine of Earth Mysteries, and probably the world's No.1 on EM, EL & other Pagan matters. Excellent! Subscription is £5 for 3 issues, plus supplement, from Paul Devereux, PO Box 5, Brecon, Powys LD3 7LU, Wales.

Fortean Times - The Foremost Journal of Strange Phenomena. Indeed! Brilliant! Single copies available for £1.75 each, or £7 for 4 issues, from Bob Rickard, 96 Mansfield Road, London NW3 2HX. To anyone interested in anything bizarre, this is the magazine to get!

The Lamp of Thoth - quarterly publication of the Sorcerer's Apprentice, covering all aspects of Pagan, occult & magickal matters. Single copies at £2.25 each, or £10.60 for 6 issues from Chris Bray, 4-8 Burley Lodge Road, Leeds LS6 1QP.

International UFO Reporter - Magazine of the J.Allen Hynek Centre for UFO Studies, & one of the world's best UFO publications. Six issues per annum for \$25 (USA) or \$35 from UK and elsewhere, 2457 West Peterson Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60659, USA.

Northern Earth Mysteries - Publication of the group of the same name, dealing with EM & related matters from Northern Britain. Subscription is £2.50 for 3 issues or £1 per copy, from Rob Wilson, 103 Derbyshire Lane, Norton Lees, Sheffield S8 9EN, S.Yorks.

The Kabbalist - Quarterly publication of the International Order of Kabbalists. Single copies at £1 each, or £3 for four issues from, 25 Circle Gardens, Merion Park, London SW19 3JX.

Northern UFO News - magazine of the Northern UFO Network, detailing news & views from around the north. Annual subscription is £5.40 for 6 issues from, Jenny Randles, 37 Heathbank Road, Cheadle Heath, Stockport SK3 0UP, Cheshire.

Dalriada - Pagan Celtic Journal. Publication of the Pagan Clan Dalriada on the Isle of Arran. Subscription is £3 for 4 issues per annum, or £1 each, from, Dun-na-Beatha, 2 Brathwic Place, Brodick, Arran KA27 8BN, Scotland.

Chaos International - A lively, broad-based Chaos magick mag. Articles, artwork, poetry, etc, on all aspects of chaotic occultism, etc. £2.45 each from, Dave Lee, 179 Belle Vue Road, Leeds LS3 1RX, West Yorkshire.

Dark Lily - The Voice of the Left Hand Path. Quarterly magazine at £1.50 each or £6 per annum from, BCM Box 3406, London WC1 3XX. A well-produced publication on magick, Satanism and other areas of left-hand occultism.

Out from the Core - A Magazine about Radical Healing. Single copies 65p plus 20p post or subscription £2.50 for 3 issues from, Nick Totton, 2/3 Knowle Road, Leeds LS4 2PJ.

UFO Brigantia - publication of the Independant UFO Network. Annual subscription is £5.50 for 6 copies or 90p each from, Martin Dagless, 19 Bellmount Gardens, Leeds LS13 2ND, West Yorkshire.

Moonbow - Magazine of the Sheffield University Pagan Society. Only 40p plus 18p post from either Joe, at 4 Collegate Crescent, Sheffield, South Yorkshire; or Dave & Sharon at 241 Crookesmoor Road, Sheffield.

UFO Newscipping Service - Large format, monthly Fortean & UFO mag. Annual subscription \$75 (£50) for 12 issues, or \$6.50 (£4.50) each from, Lucius Farish, Route 1 - Box 220, Plumerville, Arkansas 72127, USA, for info.

The Franz Bardon Foundation - 1388 Garrison, No.A307, Lakewood, Colorado 80215, USA.

UFO Contact - International Get-Acquainted Program Journal. An ET-based UFO mag dedicated to the words & works of George Adamski. Single copies £1 or £4 for 4 issues. Write to, Cliffe Poole, 94 Kelbrooke Court, Offerton, Stockport SK2 5MT, Cheshire.

Magonia - UFOs, Society & the Individual. Quarterly publication. Subscription £3 for 4 issues or 95p per copy from Magonia, John Dee Cottage, 5 James Terrace, Mortlake Churchyard, London SW14 8HB.

The Hookah - Magazine of the Legalise Cannabis Campaign. Occasional publication based on donations. Send £1 and you'll get a Hookah. Back issues are available. For info on both the mag and the LCC, write, EM Cannabis 2455, London WC1N, 3XX (tel.01-585-1031, or Sheffield 0742 425122 - phone calls are very welcomed).

Falcon Books of Saltaire has very good selection of 2nd-hand works on local history, parapsi, mysticism, occult, etc., & extensive archaeology sections. 13 Victoria Road, Saltaire, Shipley, W.Yorks (afternoons only), or tel.0274 584274.

ID Aromatics - suppliers of essential oils, incenses, herbs, books, mags, etc. 9 Boar Lane, Leeds LS1, West Yorks, tel.0532 567809.

Spooks of Haworth - bookshop & dealers in occult, Pagan & mystical regalia. Write or call at 22 Main Street, Haworth, Keighley, W.Yorks.

Inspiration Boutique - suppliers of clothes, incenses, Eastern & Celtic jewelry, head accessories, etc. 61 Westgate, Bradford BD1 2RD, W.Yorkshire.