

LANTERN

***** NUMBER 14 SUMMER 1976 *****

introduction

Well, despite all the prophecies of doom in the last edition of LANTERN, here we are once more! As regular readers will no doubt guess simply by flicking through the pages of this edition, we have been unable to find another printer who can offer a litho service which we can afford. Therefore we have gone over to this duplicated version with a (very crafty) lithoed cover. This edition is by way of an experiment to see exactly what can be produced using this medium. Some of its limitations are obvious; for example lack of decent illustrations, but this is a problem which we should be able to overcome once we can master the art of drawing on stencils. We are fortunate in having our own duplicator so we have plenty of scope for experimentation, so subsequent issues should show improvements (with a bit of luck).

We hope that all our readers, especially our regular subscribers, will bear with us in these troubled times and accept this slightly inferior LANTERN until such times as we can get back to the former printing and layout.

In conclusion, I would like to add a personal thankyou of my own to all those who wrote in expressing support for the continuation of LANTERN in any form. In particular a big thakyou to my wife Lesley, without whose encouragement (not to mention brow-beating and nagging!) roused me from the doldrums, not to mention apathy, and got me in the mind to have a go at duplicating.... Ivan Bunn, Editor.

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NOTES & QUERIES: The ESSEX UFO STUDY GROUP (EUFOSG) is a non-profit making organisation dedicated to the study of the Unidentified Flying Object phenomena and related paranormal occurrences. EUFOSG publishes a bi-monthly duplicated Journal, the May edition of which contains UFO reports, an article on the ever-popular 'Bermuda Triangle' plus interesting news, reviews, letters etc. Subscription to EUFOSG is £2 per annum (including 6 issues of The Journal). Details from: The Secretary, Mrs.G.Saville, 16 Raydons Road, Dagenham, Essex....THE NEWS, that very interesting 'miscellany of Fortean curiosities' has undergone a change of name. as from issue 16 it will be known as FORTEAN TIMES. Apart from this everything else remains unchanged. Issue No.15 of THE NEWS/FORTEAN TIMES contains notes on Ghosts & Visions, a mutant pony, unidentified animals, falls, PLUS articles on 'Greenwich phenomena' and 'The Giza-Stonehenge Connection'. Published bi-monthly, annual subscription is £3 from R.J.M.Rickard, Post Office Store, Aldermaston, Berks.Read about Ritual Magic, Fortune Telling, Ena Twigg the Medium and much more, in THE KEY, published by MYSTIC FORUM, a regular meeting place for people interested in unusual aspects of life. Meetings are held alternate Wednesdays at St. Margarets Hotel, 107 St. Margarets Road, East Twickenham. Details from Forum Secretary, 64 Brookwood Road, Hounslow, Middlesex. (Please send SAE) or telephone 01.572 4289.... Since the last edition of Lantern a new group called the EAST SUFFOLK AND NORFOLK ANTIQUARIANS (ESNA) has been formed in Lowestoft. The aims of the group (cont on PIO)

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LANTERN IS THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF THE BORDERLINE SCIENCE INVESTIGATION GROUP, A NON-PROFIT MAKING ORGANISATION DEVOTED TO THE INVESTIGATION OF UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENA IN EAST ANGLIA + ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION IS 75p inc. P.& P. SINGLE COPIES 19p inc P.& P. + ADDRESS ALL ENQUIRIES TO THE EDITOR IVAN BUNN; 3 DUNWICH WAY, LOWESTOFT, SUFFOLK. NR32 4RZ. + + + + +

CHURCHYARD CHICANEY

Despite the fact that all of the investigations undertaken by the BSIG start off as serious investigations, from time to time fate steps in and upsets the most carefully planned ventures. This is particularly true of 'ghost-watches' and sometimes the results can be quite humorous. In BSIGs early days members of the group would rush off to investigate the slightest hint of a ghost, sometimes not really knowing what they were looking for or where it was to be seen! One such 'investigation' was in Kessingland churchyard, Suffolk, where there were vague rumours of a 'grey lady' who was reputed to appear there from time to time.

On Thursday, October 14th, 1971, two BSIG members decided to spend the night in the churchyard for a glimpse of the 'grey lady'. One of the investigators relates what happened on that fateful night.....

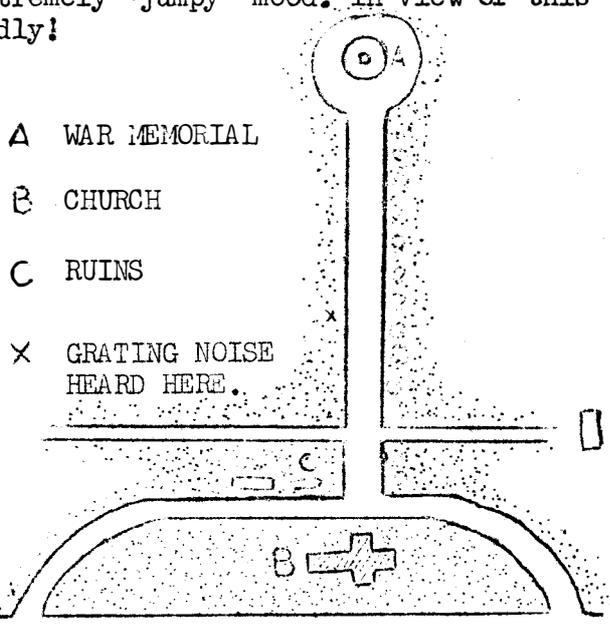
"The actual journey to the church was hazardous and, owing to mishaps caused by badly signposted road alterations, we were somewhat disgruntled when we arrived. We started watching some time between 8.30pm and 9pm, being initially stationed at the south side of the church near a large stone wall, the remains of an earlier structure.

After a time, we decided to explore the churchyard and as we had no idea where the ghost might appear it was decided to patrol the grounds. We walked around the church and then down the path, some 100 yards long, which led to the War Memorial. This task being completed we returned to the church. By 11pm the value of continuing the watch was questioned, it had rained heavily earlier on and there was concern that it might do so again. Consequently we decided to end the watch at 11.30pm.

With this intention we set off for a final patrol of the grounds. The prospect of leaving cheered us somewhat and the thought of seeing a ghost was forgotten, at least by myself. We were briskly walking along the path to the war memorial when, about halfway along, a metallic grating sound was heard. The direction it came from is in dispute. I maintain that it came from the left, my companion from the right. The sound surprised me, it intruded into my thoughts, and as such seemed excessively loud, the effect normally would have been to 'make me jump'. However, this time I found myself running very fast towards the church, leaving my companion with the idea that I had fallen over. About 15 yards or so from the church, I slowed down and wondered why I had panicked, I decided that it must have been for a good reason and continued running! My companion, noticing my absence, soon caught up and when we stopped outside the church I was in an extremely 'jumpy' mood. In view of this and the time we decided to leave rather rapidly!

The following day, news of the nights events spread and it was decided to hold a second watch that night. Impressed by our experiences another three BSIG members joined us, suitably equipped with cameras and portable tape recorders.

We set off, avoided most of the holes in the road and, apart from one nasty moment involving a narrow stretch of road and some quickly changing traffic lights, and arrived more happily than the previous evening. We were walking along the road to the church, trying not to attract undue attention, when we noticed a man standing at the main gate. In view of this we decided to enter by the side gate. Once inside we were greeted by the man, who turned out to be the organist. With him was his daughter, who had heard of our projected watch that night. After wishing us good night he left his daughter with us and left.



PLAN OF KESSINGLAND CHURCHYARD.

At about 9pm the watch was started. Two investigators were stationed at the church end of the path leading to the war memorial. Two more were half way down the path on the right hand side, and myself and another investigator were at the base of the war memorial. Soon after starting the watch we decided to attempt to explain the noise heard the previous night. Some sheets of corrugated iron were discovered near the place where the noise had originated. I investigated them and concluded that there was no way in which they could move and make a sound.

I set off toward the war memorial to tell the others of my conclusions when I heard an identical noise to the one I had heard the night before. It had come from low down on my left, near the path. I had a look and found an ornamental flower holder. It consisted of a stone rectangle with a hole in it. In this hole was a metal tube fitted with a convex top which was perforated to hold the flowers upright. The Crysanthemums in it were dead and the movement of these, caused by a fairly strong northerly wind, made the metal tube to grate against the stone casing and so producing the noise.

This explanation satisfied me although not my previous nights companion who said that the noise he heard was louder, and as he ran it seemed to move out onto the path behind him. Despite this I felt much easier from then on!

The next point of interest was the discovery of red streaks running down some of the grave stones on the right hand side of the main path. Despite initial speculation, these were found not to be blood but the juice from berries which had come from the Yew trees lining the right hand side of the path!

The night progressed, and it grew colder. The brown ale that we had brought for refreshment now seemed somewhat too refreshing, having lain in the cold damp grass for two hours. And so, by midnight, we were cold and hungry. In consequence we decided to end the watch at 12.30am.

At the end of the watch we went for a final walk around the churchyard. This involved walking down the path to the war memorial, around it, and back up again. I dropped back just behind the others and looking to the left I was filled with apprehension and fear. I quickened my pace and caught up with the others. Once again I was jumpy. Near the church I heard some leaves rustle, blown by the wind, I whirled round and shone my torch in that direction, much to the surprise of one of the investigators! We started to pack up and I told someone of my experience, he informed me that there was a newly-made grave down there. This greatly increased my desire to leave! One investigator walked once more down the path to the war memorial and, much to my surprise, came back!

We departed at 12.30am.....

(Compiled from the official report of the investigations at Kessingland Church and written by D. Fletcher).

LOCAL CURIOSITIES

By the side of the road at Jay's Hill, Sotterly, Suffolk, there is a gap in the hedgerow where it is said that nothing will grow. According to local legend, this marks the spot where a servant girl from the nearby hall was brutally murdered by the squire's son.

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A phantom 'white lady' is said to haunt Hadleigh Castle, Suffolk. She is reputed to dance around the ramparts every night looking for a partner. She will dance with anyone, regardless of sex and, if her chosen partner displeases her she hurls them to their death into the empty moat below.

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The tower of West Walton church, Norfolk, stands some 70 feet from the rest of the church. The Devil is blamed for this, for he tried to steal the tower but it was too heavy and he dropped it in its present position.

STONED AGAIN!

M. W. BURGESS.

It is many months now since I last wrote for Lantern on the subject of unusual boulder-stones in East Anglia, and in that time my research has taken me far and wide on the great quest for curiosities. There are many items from previous articles that need to be amended or brought up to date, so that seems as good a place as any to start.

I have mentioned several times before the WITCH'S STONE in Westleton churchyard, and have believed up until a few weeks ago that this was no longer in existence. However, with a bit of help from the local Vicar, I can happily report now that it still survives! And it is no glacial rock, but a 14th century tombstone almost flush with the ground near the priest's door, and virtually covered by grass. Although the Vicar reckons it used to be a smuggler's tale, the children of the village used to lay a straw on top of the stone, then run round the church seven times using it as a base, and then wait to hear the Devil rattling his chains in a nearby grating.

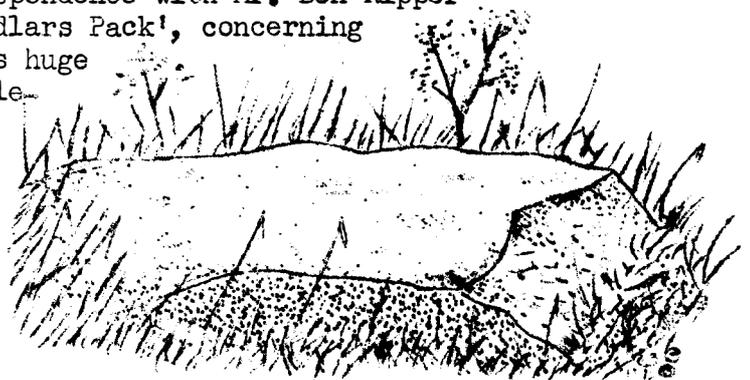
The present owner of Rockstone Lodge, in whose gardens the CHEDISTON STONE lies, tells me that this stone was once thirty feet high and marked a Druidical sacrificial site, but when the sand-pit it stood in caused it to fall and break, the locals came and stole bits of it for their rockeries.

I have stated before that there was a glacial erratic embedded in the churchyard wall at Beccles, but I must admit to a slight mistake there. It is in fact outside the churchyard, set high on a grassy bank above the road called Pudding-moor, and is a large slab of pitted granite $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet x $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet x 10 inches high.

The SACRED STONE at Wortham is not, as previously thought, in the church after having been moved from near the tower. It is still in the churchyard and shows no signs of ever having been displaced. This is a jagged, irregular length of granite, $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet x $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet x $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

I have found, since last Autumn, that quite a few of the stones I have catalogued in the pages of this magazine have now disappeared, much to my regret. The GROANING STONE, once in Stony Lane (now called The Butts) near Debenham, Suffolk, has gone, together with the boulder on the road between Bacton and Haughley in Suffolk, the one on Rumburgh Common, and that once on Rush Green (now called Gallows Fields) near Haughley. Gone too has the 'roughly-hewn block' on the tumulus called the Hill of Health north of Bury St. Edmunds. I said that a PLAGUE STONE had been removed to the grounds of Brome Hall near Eye, Suffolk, but the people who now live there have never even heard of such a stone.

In Lantern 7 I remarked on the existence in Swaffham of "a very large brownish mass of stone on the pavement." Correspondence with Mr. Ben Ripper (author of the book 'Ribbons From the Pedlars Pack', concerning the history of Swaffham) reveals that this huge boulder may in fact be the original 'settlement stone' of the town which decided where the kin of the Swafas would lay claim to the land. It probably once stood slightly further north of its present position (in Lynn Road near the Post Office), perhaps having been moved to make way for the Market Cross. Actually, it was in danger of being removed from the town completely after the reorganisation of the districts recently, but Mr. Ripper successfully persuaded the authorities to safeguard its future, and it is still in situ.



THE 'SACRED STONE' WORTHAM CHURCH.

Following up many leads, I found that there is in fact an object in Geldeston, Suffolk called the GELD STONE, which supposedly gave its name to the village. This

used to stand on a piece of rough land called 'The Clumps', where the road from Dunburgh meets Bigod's Hill. Sometime at the end of the last century, or the beginning of this one, some boys from Geldeston Lodge had a party and moved the stone to the Lodge gardens; they garlanded it with flowers and 'danced pagan dances around it!' One tale says that here the landowners received the taxes from the village people, while another connects it with the 'Danegeld', a tax levied in the 10th century to help protect England from the marauding Danes.

I wrote to the vicar of Merton in Norfolk to try and find out if the boulder still existed there, whose removal 'would cause the waters to rise and cover the whole earth.' A reply came, not from the Vicar, but from the Hon. Richard de Grey, Seventh Lord of Walsingham, who lives in the village. He told me that the stone is indeed still extant, partly buried in a 'pit-hole' at the west end of the parish, towards Threxton. He also related a most interesting addition to the tale. Apparently his grandfather, the 5th Lord Walsingham, being a very enquiring sort of man, got together a large number of men and women with ropes (and probably quite a bit of beer!) and tried to move the stone. They failed, but the whole operation ended up in what he terms "an erotic debauch!" He would have ignored this story completely if he hadn't been told of a similar occurrence in Suffolk. At the north end of Hartest village green, south of Bury St. Edmunds, there is a massive lump of rough glacial granite, weighing at least five tones. This originally stood on top of a hill at nearby Somerton, but in 1713 the villagers banded together and dragged it with horse and cart to its modern site to celebrate the Peace of Utrecht. Now, they actually DID move the stone, but once again an "erotic debauch" resulted. I am beginning to wonder whether or not these stones were once part of pagan fertility rituals, and perhaps they still hold some mysterious power affects people in this way?...One of these days I think I may try moving one, and see what happens!!

EDITORS NOTE: Michael is at present completing a book on the Mysterious Stones of East Anglia, and I'm sure that we all wish him every success with it and look forward to its publication.

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EXTRACT FROM THE NORWICH MERCURY NEWSPAPER: SATURDAY 13th JULY, 1872.
"A GHOST - During the past week a rumour that some ghostly object had been observed flitting about the graves and tombstones in churchyard at Great Yarmouth served to attract to the church gates a large throng of people eager to satisfy their curiosity by getting a glimpse of the mysterious object.
Notwithstanding that several hours patient waiting failed to raise the ghost the report gained ready credence, and on tuesday night there could not have been fewer than one thousand persons grouped together, conversing and forming conjectures upon the strange occurrence.
How the absurd tale originated we have been unable to learn, but the person who invented the tale must have been highly gratified by the ready credence which it obtained."

The editor of Lantern would be very pleased to receive any press-cutting such as the above, be they old or recent and particularly if they refer to East Anglia. As always we are always pleased to hear from readers, and welcome articles, comment letters and suggestions, not forgetting of course your own personal experiences with the unexplained. In fact, we will be pleased with anything that you like to send us for inclusion in these pages.

U.F.O. REPORT . * . *

"LIKE A DIAMOND IN THE SKY..."

Mr. L. Burrell of Kessingland, Suffolk, sent us this account which, although it isn't local, is none the less interesting and certainly very interesting and well worth recording.

The majority of my National Service was spent at an RAF station just outside Rugby, near a small village called Church Lawford. The main camp was split into two sections by a country road. On one side was the main camp, consisting of an aerodrome runway with perimeter tracks at both ends; while on the other side was what was loosely termed 'The School'. This consisted of about 10 nissen huts in various stages of deterioration and a single storey brick building containing administrative offices, all of which were linked by a cinder track to a large field. The setting was extremely rural with a large number of trees all round. During the time I was there the landing strip was only used by a couple of Chipmunks doing 'circuits and bumps'. The School was used to give new entrants a preliminary grounding in the gentle art of building emergency airstrips. The School and main camp ran as two independent units, except under certain conditions such as large parades, the guardroom and the use of the same NAAFI and canteen.

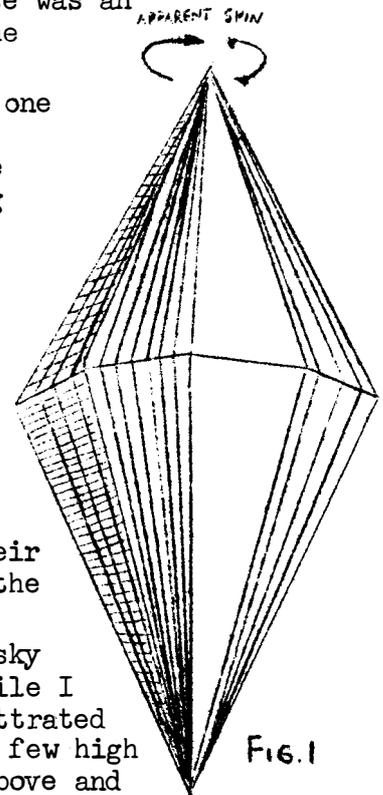
The above facts may not seem very relevant to a UFO sighting, but they set the scene and contain most of the ingredients of the story.

As stated previously, the main camp and The School were run independently, even as far as having separate guards; not just at night but also at weekends as well. It was on one such weekend, when I was unfortunate enough to be guard commander, that the sighting was made. The guard usually consisted of two new entrants and one senior instructor, and on the weekend in question, mid-July 1951, when I was commander, the 'guard' consisted of two rather green young National Servicemen who had been in the RAF for about 10 weeks. I of course was an old hand with about 18 months service behind me, and at the time was a mature 21 years of age!

Saturday nights guard passed off without trouble, no one it seemed had been the least bit interested in stealing a rusting nissen hut. Sunday morning came with warm sunshine and all three of us did the early tour of duty. Not having to wander around the camp like the guard, but just to be there to keep an eye on things, I spent the morning finishing off an oil-painting I had been doing; a view of the quiet, rural scene, looking out towards the trees beside the small nissen hut which was used as a guardroom. By about 12.15pm the painting was finished so I packed everything away and brought a mattress out of the hut to lie on in the warm sunshine while I read a book to while away the time. At about 12.25pm I sent both the lads across to the canteen to get their lunch. Off they went with mugs and 'eating irons' clutched in their left hands in the prescribed manner, leaving me alone in the warm sun.

I put my book down and lay on my back gazing at the sky thinking about my forthcoming marriage that September. While I was gazing rather absent-mindedly into space, something attracted my attention. The sky was very clear and blue with just a few high feathery clouds far off on the horizon. Almost directly above and in front of me I could see a bright light, brighter than the sun which was behind me. It was just a tiny pin-point of light that seemed to flash on and off at about one second intervals.

The time was about 12.35pm, and as I watched through my cupped hands, the light appeared to be descending and getting brighter all the time. After about 10



the object had descended low enough for me to make out precisely what it looked like. The flashing was caused by the object slowly turning as it descended, and the sun was reflected off each of a number of angled sides as it turned.

The illustration (Fig.I) gives a fairly accurate idea of what the object looked like at its lowest point, which was about 500' above the ground and at a distance of something like 200 or 300 yards. It is impossible to be more specific than this, since height and distance are very difficult to estimate, particularly under conditions of extreme stress or excitement.

At its lowest point the object appeared to hover for several seconds over the thickest group of trees behind the School buildings, this is when I got my best view of it and could see it fairly clearly between flashes. All morning the birds in the trees around the School had been filling the air with song and flying backwards and forwards in among the trees. Suddenly, without any good reason other than the appearance of the object, birds from trees all around flew up into the air and towards the UFO, almost as though they had been attracted by it. None of them actually went near it, for within a split second they had all turned tail and headed away from the object as fast as their wings could carry them, screeching excitedly as they went. The whole area around the School became absolutely quiet, not one bird sang from that moment on, and it was not until the object disappeared that they started to sing again.

As the birds flew away, so the UFO began to ascend slowly, still turning at the same speed and still flashing regularly as the bright sunlight was reflected off each facet of its surface. I watched for a total of 25 minutes, from the time I first saw it to the time it completely disappeared out of sight into the clear blue sky. The last sign of all was a tiny, star-like speck of light that eventually went out when it became too small to be seen.

There were no strings attached to the object, and I'm sure that it was not a balloon used for weather research. Balloons do not spin slowly at regular intervals for some 25 minutes while they slowly descend and then ascend again. A check with the nearest RAF weather station did not produce a report of any work involving the use of weather balloons, nor could they offer any logical explanation for what I saw. In fact I got the impression that they felt I had a touch of the sun and should have consulted a psychiatrist about my problem. This kind of rebuff, coming as it did the day after the sighting 25 years ago, when UFOs were just things that rather peculiar people saw in the sky, did sap my enthusiasm to investigate the matter further. I could have asked around the village, in the 'local', or elsewhere on the camp, but I didn't. At that time it took quite a bit of courage to announce that one had an object in the sky that had very few precedents and no logical explanation.

To return to the object again and in particular its size. As I said before, estimating this sort of thing is extremely difficult, so much depends on the ability of the observer and any previous experience he might have had. In my estimation the object was between 5 and 10 feet long and 3 to 6 feet wide in the middle. At the time I had the impression that it was on the smaller side of these figures. As far as colour is concerned it looked silver and metallic with a very high gloss to its surfaces, but I suppose it could have been made from some glass-like material with a mirror-like finish. I did not notice anything which would give any clue to its construction, it just looked like a very large version of the art of a diamond cutter and polisher.

Now came a very strange coincidence. About 10 years ago I picked a book from the library about UFOs (I think the author was Keyhoe). In the book he describes a sighting made by a member of the USAF on an airfield in the States in 1951. The sighting was almost identical to mine: A single, diamond shaped object that descended slowly, hovered for a few seconds, and then slowly ascended again.

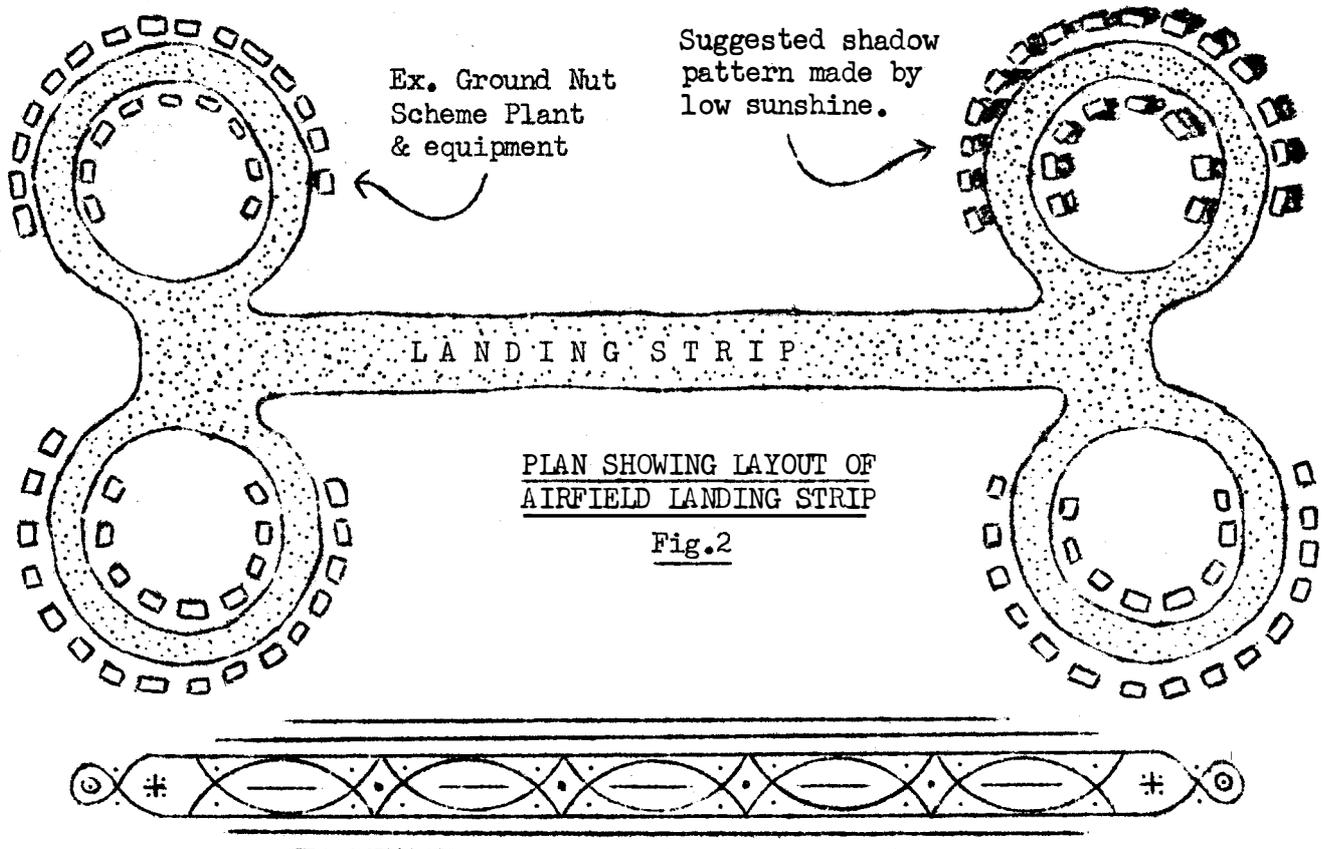
The supposition made in the book was that the object may have been some sort of remote-controlled camera device lowered from a parent-ship to observe, without the ship itself being seen.

Why should a similar device descend over a small British Aerodrome with no particular claim to fame? This worried me for a while, until I remembered one important fact. The perimeter tracks at Church Lawford at the time of the sighting were being used to store a great deal of the plant and equipment that had been

recovered from the disastrous 'Ground Nut Scheme', a governmental blunder which cost the British taxpayer millions of pounds and ended in utter chaos. If you can imagine hundreds of pieces of earth-moving plant and equipment side by side in curving rows around the perimeter tracks of an airfield, you can visualise what a strange shadow pattern this would have made from the air (Fig.2), and why visitors from another planet may have been curious.

Having come to this assumption, the next question was why did the same type of craft visit the aerodrome in the U.S.; could there have been a similar reason? It would be interesting to know if the American base was used as a store for moth-balled aircraft from World War 2. If it was, and there is a very good chance that it was, the shadow pattern from the air would have been very similar to that at Church Lawford.

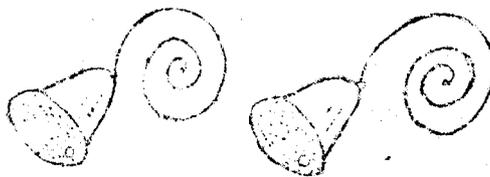
One of Britains new motorways has encroached on the aerodrome, and new houses have taken over the rest, so it seems highly improbable that the UFO will ever visit the spot again.



THE FOLLOWING BACK NUMBERS ARE STILL AVAILABLE...No.10, articles include THE PHANTOM COACHES OF NORFOLK and SIGNES FROM HEAVEN....No.11 including UFO's OVER ALDEBY and MORE MYSTERIOUS STONES....NO.12 (BSIGs special 5th Birthday edition) including GHOSTS AT WESTWOOD LODGE and MUMMIFIED CATS....No.13 including THE PUDDINGSTONE TRACK and EAST ANGLIAN SEA SERPENTS.... ALL at 19p each including P&P from: LANTERN(Back-numbers), 3 Dunwich Way, Lowestoft.

BOOK REVIEW WEEKEND BOOK OF GHOSTS (Published by Associated Newspapers Group). This interesting little paperback contains "over 40 stranger-than-fiction stories" all of which have been gleaned from the pages of WEEKEND magazine. Most of them are presented in a rather potted form but are none-the-less interesting. According to the introduction "they are the result of intensive research and are authentic accounts of the inexplicable!" The stories cover all aspects of the para-normal from 'straight forward' ghosts to witchcraft and precognition. The book is well illustrated with photographs, some of which purport to be of genuine apparitions. This book makes entertaining and sometimes thought-provoking reading and is good value for 60P.....

BEALINGS BELLS AND OTHERS



W. O. CHAMBERS.

One of the most remarkable cases of paranormal bell-ringing in psychic history occurred in 1834 at the home of Major Edward Moor, a well-known writer on Indian mythology, at Great Bealings, near Woodbridge, Suffolk. On his return from church on February 2nd of that year, the Major was told that the dining room bell had rung three times during the afternoon, although nobody had been in the room. On February 4th he learnt that five of the nine bells hung in the kitchen had been ringing peals at intervals of about a quarter of an hour, for the last two hours.

Major Moor, together with his son, then visited the kitchen, and while they were actually looking at the bells they rang again, and very violently. These ringings continued for the remarkable period of fifty-four days, and a curious feature was the remarkable violence with which the bells were agitated; nothing like it could be done by ordinary bell-pulling. Efforts were made to find if such an effect could be induced by tampering with the wires, but no explanation was ever found, and the matter remains a mystery to this day.

As a result of letters which appeared in the Ipswich press the Major heard of two other cases. One was from Lieutenant William Rivers R.N., who was then living at Greenwich Hospital (now Greenwich Naval College). The bells in his apartments started ringing at 6.30am on September 30th, 1834, and continued to do so at intervals of four or five minutes, sometimes singly and sometimes all at once. They were carefully examined by the Clerk of Works and a bell-hanger, but no fault which could account for the ringing was found, and Lieut. Rivers finally had the wires cut, and on other days he tied up the clappers, and while he was doing so the bells shook violently. The ringing ceased on October 3rd, 1834.

Another such case was contributed by Mrs. Castle of Cumberland. One afternoon in July 1836 the bell of one of her sitting rooms rang loudly several times, and for half an hour the same thing occurred with nearly all, if not every one, of the bells in the house. Mrs. Castle sent for a bell-hanger, and while he was actually in the house the bells commenced to ring again, even more violently than before. After about an hour of this she asked the man to take down every bell, as this was their only chance of having a quiet night, and next day the servants told her that the disconnected wires continued to shake during the night, although she personally did not observe this. The phenomena apparently happened on this one day only.

Major Moor published a book on his experience which is now one of the rarest items of Suffolk Literature; I have only come across two copies in my lifetime, but a full account of all these cases is given by the late Lt. Commander Rupert T. Gould in his book 'Enigmas' (Philip Allen, 1929). This is now out of print, but it should be easy to obtain a copy through a public library.

POSTSCRIPT: Peter Underwood, in his book 'A Gazetteer of British Ghosts' (1971), states that the bells still hang in Bealings House although now disconnected. In 1974, the Editor of Lantern and two other BSIG members took a trip to Great Bealings, but unfortunately the large Georgian house was in the process of restoration, and they were unable to gain access to have a look at the bells and to photograph them as planned.

THE AUTUMN EDITION OF LANTERN WILL BE AVAILABLE IN SEPTEMBER. IN IT, IT IS HOPED TO INCLUDE THE FULL TRACT OF A PAMPHLET PUBLISHED IN 1647, ENTITLED: 'A SIGNE FROM HEAVEN: OR A REAREFULL AND TERRIBLE NOISE HEARD IN THE AYRE AT ALBOROW IN THE COUNTIE OF SUFFOLK' + + + + + @ + +

NEWS ROUND-UP

FURTHER INVESTIGATIONS AT ANCHOR HOTEL, LOWESTOFT.

After the all-night vigil by BSIG investigators at Lowestoft in the cellars of the Anchor Hotel, (see Lantern 13) it was decided to try and reproduce the mysterious footsteps heard by the team in the early hours of the morning.

On Sunday, May 30th, two BSIG members visited the Hotel and tried to recreate the gentle footsteps that had been heard in the cellars. Unfortunately no really conclusive results were obtained, although the investigators were able to establish that it was not possible to hear the footsteps of people walking by in the street above.

It was however possible to distinguish the footsteps of people walking in the bar over the cellar, particularly if the person was walking on the wooden floor behind the bar. This seems to be a possible explanation for the footsteps heard during the all-night vigil, except for the fact that the had been

securely locked by the landlord, who is positive that no one could have been in the bar in the early hours of the morning.

NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...

OFF TO BORLEY!

The Psychical Research Section of BSIG is planning a visit to Borley church and the site of the Rectory sometime during July.

As well as setting-up their equipment in the churchyard and on the site of the Rectory, the team are hoping to get permission to spend the night with two members in the church.

It is also hoped that this will be a joint venture between the Lowestoft and Cambridge branches of the BSIG.

NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...

FIRST CHAIRMAN OF BSIG APPOINTED.

At an extra-ordinary meeting of BSIG on May 14th last, some internal reorganisation of the Group was made, which included the appointment of Dr.P.O.Johnson Ph.D.,B.Sc as The Groups first Chairman.

Other appointments made at the meeting included: Mr.R.Goldsmith, of Norwich as Membership Secretary; Mr.Maurice Owen of Lowestoft as UFO Research Liaison Officer; Psychical Research Liaison Officer Mr. Robert Gooch of Lowestoft.

Mr. Ivan Bunn and Mr.Nigel Pennick were appointed as Branch Secretaries of the Lowestoft and Cambridge Branches respectively.

EXPANDING.

These appointments were made because of the fact that the BSIG has been expanding rapidly over the last twelve months and it was decided that the delegation of work would benefit the Group as a whole and help it expand even further.

During the course of the meeting, Mr. Michael Burgess announced his resignation from BSIG and the formation of ESNA (see Notes & Queries in this Issue).

Michael was one of the founder-members of BSIG, and it was thanks to his help and hard-work that the Group has grown to what it is today. However, he has not broken completely with BSIG, for at the same meeting he asked that ESNA be affiliated to BSIG, A suggestion that was readily agreed upon

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being the study of folklore, tradition and legend in the area, and in particular their relationship to local history. ESNA can be contacted through Michael Burgess, 21 Kirkley Gardens, Lowestoft....Two new publications by Kenneth Wolf, in the Megalithic Visions Antiquarian Papers, have appeared since the last edition of Lantern. Nr.II, THE GEOMANCY OF GLASTONBURY ABBEY concerning the sacred geometry of the Abbey and the town of Glastonbury, with history of the site and latest metrological research, price 25p. Nr.I2, NEW ENGLAND WITCHCRAFT being an investigation into Massachusetts witchcraft, price 30p....Two new occasional papers have been published by the INSTITUTE OF GEOMANTIC RESEARCH. Nr.3 CENTRAL EUROPEAN GEOMANCY by Kurt Gerlach & Josef Heinsch. Original translations of the selected works of two pioneer researchers, with maps and diagrams. Translated by Prudence Jones and Michael Behrend, price 75p. Nr.4 W.H.BLACK PIONEER OF GEOMANTIC RESEARCH. Selected works of the 19th century re-discoverer of landscape geometry, price 40p. The above works are available from Fenris Wolf/IGR, 142 Pheasant Rise, Bar Hill, Cambs. CB3 8SD. Prices include postage, please make POs and cheques payable to the IGR or N.C.Pennick...

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