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LEAD-IN

Fulham 3 Glastonbury ?

Folk in Glastonbury - and Somerset - and elsewhere - will, perhaps, be dismayed that in addition to ARCANA, THE LEY HUNTER has published a diatribe by Anthony Roberts against the New Glastonbury Community. Unlike any previous article the editor feels that an explanation for acceptance is called for. Firstly I have enjoyed - and contributed to - TORC magazine, Glastonbury's local alternative. Secondly I have corresponded - interestingly and happily - with members of the accused committee. Thirdly I have noted recently a certain paranoia in certain quarters of the speculative archaeology field.

Tony Roberts, in this his third attack on the Glastonbury Community, also submitted an attack on a recently published book (as did another writer) plus libellous comments regarding its publisher. Altogether, personally, not out of cowardice but commonsense, I prefer not to become embroiled in idiotic feuds and feel that the pages of this magazine could be used more (spiritually) profitably.

One must presume that Tony Roberts is sincere in his plea, especially after such comments in ARCANA as Barbara Crump's: "Tony Roberts has had a lot of publicity and support for his writings down here in the past, but he can expect a considerable cooling-off..." And Rollo Maughfling's: "I would suggest that if Mr Roberts really believes he has work to do in relation to restoring the lost knowledge, that he abandon his literary career completely for at least a couple of years, until he has worked on himself to the point of making peace with the guardian angel of the ancient wisdom, and can then write again from his own experience, rather than churning out endless repetitions of the work of Lewis Spence, Dion Fortune, and John Michell under his own name and reducing the level of understanding involved in the great work to the terms of his own inverted snobbery.

It baffles me why Tony Roberts wrote this article after all this. Personally I find the emphasis on Glastonbury distasteful, but the point in printing this is to make plain to people that bad vibes are around. In a covering letter, Janet Roberts makes the point that there is no Cambridge v Glastonbury feud, and the article probably won't enhance her husband's reputation.

The greatest contemporary mystic, Robert Zimmerman, said of someone he admired that the person "knows too much to argue or to judge."

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THE DESCENT OF THE CANON

by JOHN LEGON

Much has been learnt about the Canon, as propounded by John Michell, in recent years, despite the fact that the direct link of its inheritance was broken at some time in the Middle Ages. The resurgence of interest which has taken place has been initiated, however, more through psychic revelation of one form or another, than by the intellectual pursuit of knowledge. In this respect, names such as Alfred Watkins, Katherine Maltwood and Bligh Bond immediately come to mind; all of whom, though in mental sympathy with the knowledge they uncovered, did not come to it through rational thought alone.

Researchers in the past have naturally felt obliged to use this knowledge only to the extent that it can be substantiated by material evidence, often at the same time glossing over the nature of the original inspiration. Much of interest can be discerned, however, about the source and dissemination of the Canon from inspirational sources, which, though not at the present time susceptible to material confirmation, should at least appeal to the intuitive mind of the ley hunter, if not to the computerized thinking processes of the intellectual.

My intention is to quote a few passages from apparently little known books containing inspirational material, to show how a fairly coherent 'History of the Canon' might be formed. The first passage, a reading by the American prophet Edgar Cayce from the booklet "Earth Changes" (p.26) concerns an entity who was "...in the Holy Land when there were those breakings-up in the period when the land was being sacked by the Chaldeans and Persians...among those groups who escaped in ships and settled in portions of the English land near what is now Salisbury; and there builded those altars that were to represent the dedication of individuals to the service of a living God." It is assumed that the period is from 2,100-1,600 B.C. and that the reference is to Stonehenge. A script received by automatic writing and quoted by Bligh Bond in his "The Company of Avalon" (p.107) alludes to these early Semitic immigrants while referring to those of a later period: "They whose habitation was Crete, moved by the memories and traditions of others of their own race and civilization who had long before been impelled westward.... followed once more the interminable route, ever westward between the Gates of Hercules to the island where the fire-drawn metals be.... Phocis, of the race of Crete, trading with Poseidon and seeking Tyrian purple, was thus brought into contact with them that worshipped the One True God in contradistinction to the Many, and being much impressed by this fact...he prepared the way for the building of a Temple in his settlement at Tintagella...And the same - a reproduction accurate in every measurement - was established at Glaston on this foundation. Those who came long afterwards in the time of the Romans built a Chapel, which is the first of which ye have a record." Thus was "the New Philosophy wedded to the old monotheistic teachings of the Hebrews."

The 'Temple' referred to in this text is apparently that which is remembered in the place name Temple on Bodmin Moor not far south from Tintagel. Elsewhere in the "Company of Avalon" (p.xx) the assertion is made that the brethren accompanying Joseph of Arimathea to Glastonbury were also skilled in the knowledge of measurements, and in fact the Vetusta Ecclesia or 'Ealde Chirche', consisting of the wattle and daub Chapel and ring of 12 huts, was dimensionally

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symbolic. The principle dimension, the circumference of the outer stockade, is given as 360 paces = 888 feet = 10,656 inches. This last number is important because it equates the names of the Twelve Signs of the Zodiac to the names of the Twelve Tribes of Israel and to those of the Twelve Apostles, since the sum total of each group is equal by gematria to 10,656.

Stonehenge and Glastonbury Abbey are perhaps the only two structures extant in Britain which can be shown to bear reference to the Hebrew Cabala and as such are examples of the Canon in operation. Both were the result of the influx at various times of the Semitic race, which caused the British Isles to become, in the words of Bligh Bond, "the seed-bed of a select branch of the true Israelitish race (of which the modern Jew is a section largely diluted with alien blood)." We can deduce that the original Druids were the descendants of these immigrants, and that our native race contains a portion of the same.

Another book by Bligh Bond, "The Hill of Vision", although mainly concerned with prophecies of the 1914-18 War, contains many interesting references to the dispersal of the Twelve Tribes. For example, on P.50: "The Chosen Race is not confined to Israel, but must include all branches of the original stock, as yet unregenerate yet the Sons of God in mystery, who are not wholly of their stock, and must be purified, but not yet. "This script, received by automatic writing, can be compared to a passage from "Atlantis to the Latter Days", by H.C. Randall-Stevens (p.108): "The Co-Adamic Race originated when 'Sons of God' (Divine Adamic Men) married with 'Daughters of Men' (Divine Sparks) who came from among the 24 Clans of Atlantis. Many of these were colonists prior to the continent's final destruction c15,00 B.E. The Israelites were descended from those Co-Adamics who did not leave Atlantis until the final cataclysm (Biblical Flood), and were the emigrants who came to Egypt, Asia-Minor, etc... Amongst these was Mizrahim (son of Ham, son of Noah) who created the Great Pyramid and Sphinx. The present state of Israel, so-called, does not represent the bulk of the family of Israel, the remainder of whom are to be found amongst the nations of Earth."

Thus we come to the oldest and greatest existing manifestation of the Canon - the Great Pyramid - built by the earliest of the Ancient Egyptian and Hebrew races. As regards Atlantis, a script from "The Hill of Vision" (p.45) refers to "that Cradle of Humanity which lies beneath the waves of the Atlantic", and the Edgar Cayce readings are well known for asserting that the Great Pyramid was built by those emigrating from Atlantis after its final destruction. This continent is therefore seen as being the source of the Canon, but how did it become known to men? An indication as to this has been given already. "Atlantis to the Latter Days", which contains some of the 'Osirian Scripts' clairaudiently received by H.C. Randall-Stevens (published by the Knights Templars of Aquarius), seems to provide the answer. This particular passage actually refers to 'flying saucers' (p.164): "They are forces from interpenetrating spiritual planes and do not come from any spheres of gross matter. They are the same as the Sons of God who came to teach the divine sparks in Atlantis, the same as the divine men around whom the legends of the Grail were woven, the Knights of the Round Table who have their origin in fact, and who were divine teachers known only to their brethren incarnate as teachers.

"Those who are acting as sentinels have the power to create a magnetic conveyance along an uninterrupted beam or track between the material and the spiritual planes. In the magnetic conveyance,

(popularly called flying saucers) in order to carry out their functions within and around Earth's magnetic envelope."

Since there is here an allusion to leys, I will conclude with a comparable passage from a script in "The Hill of Vision", which indicates how inspirational material can throw light on this subject also: "This world is co-ordinated by Lines and Ganglia of spiritual force,- ocean currents in the world of the Spiritual, - moving ever under spiritual influence through the impalpable aether and sucking through their vortices the mobile specks or motes or atoms, each of which represents the complexity, Man."

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PIECES FOR THE JIGSAW PICTURE

by CIRCUMLIBRA

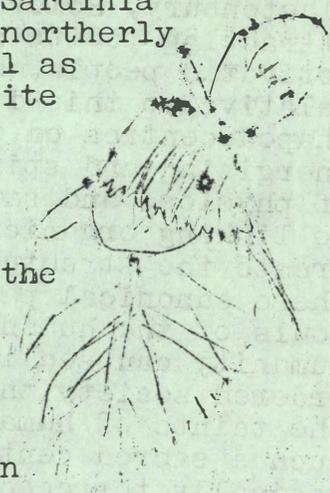
This article may not be so much of a ley story as observations in passing by a wanderer trying to fit the bits and pieces of a jigsaw puzzle to make an authentic picture. First we find what facts we can, use a bit of imagination and present a sketch of what we think it was all about. Orthodox or not we all use that intangible something which brings a bit of life back into the things that were. Recent surveys and finds in Yorkshire have revealed that there was a considerable population with a well organised system of agriculture even before the Romans came. More facts are brought to light and previous ideas are changed or confirmed.

The Mediterranean island of Corsica has much to offer the searcher after ancient ways. During historic times it has seen many changes brought about by a variety of races settling in either peacefully or otherwise. Like our own islands it would be impossible to find the remnants of the true, original race. There is, however, a similarity between their most ancient remains and those we find in these islands.

The most important site in Corsica is that of Filitosa in the south-western part, which is probably the best part to settle in. The site is said to have the earliest examples in Europe of sculptured standing stones. Some of these are very slightly shouldered and rounded to give the impression of a human figure, others are more sophisticated with quite distinct sculpturing upon them. The main 'building' on the site is topped with a huge, swept up and pointed stone which could have been the forerunner of our church steeples.

The circular built stone wall beneath this and other similar walls reminded me very much of the 'brochs' and other remains on Orkney, Shetland, etc. It is said that this early religious site was later occupied by another wave of people or ideas. Those who held to the old ways appear to have moved to the nearby island of Sardinia and possibly some of them travelled as far as our northerly islands. Other ruins around on nearby hills as well as a large circle of standing stones go to make up quite an interesting array.

In wandering around I found a footpath leading from the site with a rather curious stile to help one over the boundary fence. It was made up of two forked branches something like two wishbones, the arms being fastened together to form handholds and the inside of the forks thus became convenient footrests. Quite efficient and rather ingenious I thought but after further consideration I wonder if the person erecting the stile had some other quality in mind. I believe there was a superstition



astrological garden, laid out as a terrestrial zodiac, reflecting on the earth the shapes of the star constellations that spin across the heavens above.⁴ To Glastonbury over the millenia have come the Atlanteans, the megalithic geomancers, the makers of Bronze, the Celts, the Druids, the early Christians (inheritors of much Druidical knowledge) and then, suddenly, something went disastrously wrong!

In 1539 A.D. the 'Image of the Beast' made itself manifest at Glastonbury when the evil puppets of King Henry VIII descended upon the area and devastated its sacred ground. This act of secular desecration was guised under the cloak of 'religious reform', and such was its 'religious zeal' that the last Abbot of Glaston, Richard Whiting, was hung on a gibbet on the Tor with two of his monks each side of him.⁵ This cruelly inadvertant re-enaction of the Crucifixion set the seal on the future behaviour of human beings in relation to Glastonbury's magic and heritage. The geomantically designed abbey, instrument of solar fusion through applied alchemy, became a ruin, scavenged by human vermin and ignored by the totally corrupt Church. The ley system, those straight alignments of sacred sites, marking the patterns of earth current with numerological precision, became disused and forgotten, the geomancy that dictated their magical geometry being misused as garbled Freemasonry.⁶ The spiritual desolation of Glastonbury became almost total and the human shadows over its hills clouded the inherent sanctity of the area with a moral and intellectual pollution that was both a tragedy and a disgrace to the species. For centuries the magical 'island' of Avalon endured the sterile emptiness of a desert. The Holy Grail was lost! The geomantic secrets in the landscape, last recognised by the Elizabethan wizard Dr John Dee, slumbered, and the legendary wasteland, presided over by the maimed 'Fisher King' was a physical and metaphysical reality. But the magic of Glastonbury can never die! It is eternal and obdurate, it can be abused but never eradicated, for it springs from a meshing of the basic energies that power the universe; energies that move the stars in their courses and shape the rhythms of creation.⁷ These roots are too deep to be reached by any frost, too strong to be obliterated by any shadow! Yet for 400 years and more, the forces of darkness and evil have launched ceaseless attacks upon Glastonbury's holy ground.

Today we hover upon the threshold of a New Astrological Age, the long foreseen Age of Aquarius. The Age of the blending of intellect and spirit, the Age of Revolution, when humanity must throw off its cruel shackles and rise towards the stars on wings of light and power.⁸ This Age will be hard aborning, and people living today will be able to do no more than lay down the merest of skeletal foundations for future generations to build upon. Any grandiose schemes for instant 'Golden Ages' and easy 'Revelation' must be dismissed as tendentious, lying and misleading; as 'false dawns' deliberately inspired by the every hungry spirits of incarnate evil! the task for all people of goodwill now living, is to perceive the patterns that shaped the past and will shape the future, guarding and explaining them to the best of their abilities. At Glastonbury these patterns are clearly defined, both in the canonical geometry of the leys and the zodiacal shapes in the ground.⁹ It is in this holy sanctuary that the seeds of the New Age can take root and grow to fruition. Like the Phoenix rising from the ashes, Glastonbury will one day resume its natural role within the framework of Britain's physical and metaphysical patterns; but that time is still far away, the demons that permeate the area must first be ruthlessly exorcised!

It is highly significant that these demons are now manifesting themselves at Glastonbury in a new and original way. In the past they worked through ruined and evil men and women who performed the sac-

rifices and cast the runes in the service of the Great Adversary Himself. Today they rear their heads wearing the trappings of 'goodness' and 'light', showing a marked increase in both strategy and guile that makes them more deadly than ever before. The human puppets they are manifesting through at this delicate moment in time, are symptomatic of the general malaise and decadence that resounds throughout the whole country. The Glastonbury mystical community is made up of dilettante dabblers in all forms of pseudo-mystical nonsense, who make perfect vehicles for the subtle forces of diabolism.¹⁰ These are strong charges to level against the New Glaston Community, but they are charges that can be proven when certain facts are examined. First it must be stated that the information contained in the rest of this article is not hearsay or speculation. The author has been a constant visitor to Glastonbury for the past nine years and has watched the slow growth of the lunatic gyrations that are now moving into fullest momentum. The writer is not on the side of 'orthodox society' but has been a mystic and revolutionary all of his life, fighting a ceaseless campaign against modern society with every weapon at his command. It is from this background that the following observations are made in an attempt to let a little fresh air into what has sadly become a stinking and corrupt situation.¹¹

The main curse of the mystical scene or 'Overground' as it is sometimes known, is the constant forming of small 'spiritual elites'. These, in their arrogance and ignorance, proclaim themselves to be 'purveyors of all Truth' and 'Guardians of Sacred Mysteries', when in reality they are no more than 'perverters of truth' and jealous hoarders of knowledge they themselves only half understand. They are usually as bigoted, fanatical, authoritarian and inaccurate as the orthodox religions and magical orders they profess to be the supplanters of. Today in Britain alone, there are dozens of these falsely-occult societies and spiritual insurance salesmen, battling with one another to pick clean the bones of the dead Piscean Fishes! As the Age of Pisces ends and the Age of Aquarius dawns, so the psychic balance adjusts and the human race ventures tentatively into a new era. It will not travel far if it drags the dead weight of misused authority, spiritual waffle and diseased mentality along with it. These three 'sins' are the main charges that can be levelled against the 'Overground-Occult Scene' as it now stands. To corroborate these charges it is suggested that the concerned reader peruses some of the turgid literature churned out by the various 'spiritual regeneration societies', 'New Age messiahs', 'psychic masters' and guru-ridden 'hip' communities that infest this beleaguered island at the moment. The shadows are not only over Glastonbury, they swirl their confusing and destructive patterns over the whole of Albion's Sacred Isle.¹²

Glastonbury itself is a microcosm of the whole problem. Over the last few years a number of elitist minded individuals have floated into the area, borne like a disease upon the winds of fashionable pseudo-mysticism and egocentric self-aggrandisement. None of them are poor, humble or charitable, surely the three basic tenets of the philosophy they purport to expound. This philosophy which is ostensibly 'peace and love', is in reality perverted into self-seeking cruelty, which is neither peaceful nor lovely to behold. Deep personal relationships are at a minimum, while jealous feuding and character assassination are at a premium. The sick superstructure of an authoritarian edifice has recently been formed, with the 'mystics' clamouring and grovelling to the local county council for financial 'grants' and 'official' recognition. They want recognition of themselves, as leaders of the New Glastonbury pilgrims. Surely

Somerset County Council is a bizarre patron for New Age revolutionary activities on any level, let alone the spiritual? Here the hypocrisy and double standards of these self-styled 'leaders' and 'spiritual guides' is revealed for all to see. In their banal community magazine, they blandly discuss the virtues of creating an 'alternative society' based on mutual aid and pure spirituality, yet they avidly pursue the servants of Mammon, picking up the crumbs that are contemptuously tossed at their feet. This is indicative of the dishonest dichotomy that runs throughout all their activities.¹³ They have admitted they seek an 'image' and 'status' and they are conning their friends while the ratepayers foot the bill.

There is no common purpose at Glastonbury, just a bubbling cauldron of conflicting opinion and cheap, secondhand dogma. At lectures and meetings, credulous audiences are informed of their future role as a 'spiritual elite', when the majority of them could not differentiate between a 'chakra' and a 'tattva'. The diversity of conception at Glastonbury is quite hilarious. Under the generic terminology of 'religion' battle is joined by a bewildering variety of sects, cults and general religious fanatics.



"...well Enid certainly never wrote stuff like this."

British Israelites jostle for position with Catholics, Witches, Flying Saucerites, Jesus Freaks, Krishna Worshipers, Spiritualists, and, of course, Hippies. These latter, who incidentally pay lip service to ALL the former, bring their own visions of desolation to Glastonbury, along with lice and bugs, multifarious diseases and intellectual apathy. Hidden behind the cool veils of jargon ridden speech, these remnants of a decadent era cavort with disgusting self-indulgence. Their relevance to the New Age is twofold; they are both a mirror to the dying excesses of the Old, and a warning that the future must NOT be patterned on their mindless millenarianism.

The future will be created by struggle and dedication, founded in knowledge and compassion. None of these vital qualities are currently manifesting themselves at Glastonbury. The Keeper of the Grail must be shedding bitter tears at the continuing desecration of Britain's most sacred soil.

If the above writing seems to lack the compassion that is advocated, it is simply because the situation is becoming so acute and the people are so worthless. The exorcism and defence of the Isle of Avalon will necessitate strong words and stronger deeds if the real future is to be in any way assured. As the great contemporary mystic John Michell has proved, the landscape patterns at Glastonbury form the geometry of the New Jerusalem, the Holy Temple itself.¹⁴ That Temple must soon be cleansed, without mercy and without pity, for its current polluters have forfeited the right to either.

As stated at the beginning, this article is in the nature of a warning. Much has been left out because the factual information gathered by the author would itself fill a short book. Doubtless this will soon be written. Meanwhile tread softly at Glastonbury for you tread on precious dreams.

REFERENCES:

