

SC

THE MONTHLY
MAGAZINE OF
CROP CIRCLES
AND BEYOND

44

AUGUST 1995

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The CCCS
Conference and
The Glastonbury
Symposium

Latest
National
Formations

The Sussex
Communication
Experiment 1995
- Success!

"Nature is a language. Can't you read?" MORRISSEY

Those worried that there may be no 'scientific breakthrough' in circle research after all in the light of the recent attacks on the work of Dr Levensgood (see CCCS Conference review this issue) will be encouraged to learn that Levensgood is being taken seriously enough to have his work featured in the forthcoming edition of *The Journal of Scientific Exploration*, the second 'peer review' journal to give him coverage, which one must apparently have to be taken even slightly seriously by the scientific community. In this article, Levensgood addresses some of the criticisms that have been levelled at his research. Unjustified or not, these attacks go to show that whatever discoveries may be made, with whatever proof, there will always be those who will refuse to accept it, a hard lesson we should all learn if we are hoping to use any of the recent 'scientific' research to help show the world that we are not all fruitcakes (a misguided exercise in itself, according to Michael Glickman).

Apologies to anyone who tuned into *The Magic & Mystery Show* recently expecting to see Barry Reynolds only to find it had been shown the previous week from the announced date. TV schedulers, eh? Incidentally, a news report this month said that Hampshire farmers are offering a £1000 reward for information leading to a prosecution against the "people" making the crop circles... When an invisible circle-making energy takes the dock it could be quite interesting.

Finally, the recently revamped CCCS *The Circular* includes an inexplicable dig at SC, reproducing what we had taken to be a private letter (which we answered and considered water under the bridge) from their new editor John Sayer regarding our review of the CCCS calendar which we published six months ago! Although an explanation for why this subject has resurfaced without warning in their latest issue has not been forthcoming, John has apologised and promised us full right of reply in the next copy. Take comfort though that this is not, as far as we are concerned, the beginning of SC versus *The Circular*. SC has always been a supporter of the CCCS journal and their new issue looks great. Best wishes and thanks, by the way, to Barbara Davies, who stepped down as *The Circular's* editor this summer, for all her hard work and enthusiasm over the years.

ANDY THOMAS



The Monthly Magazine of
Crop Circles and Beyond

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Front cover: Cissbury Ring, West Sussex,
July 1995. Photograph by Michael Hubbard.

1995 has been a much shorter year for crop formations than anyone expected. Because of the excessively hot weather the harvest came very early and by the beginning of August most of the major fields had been cut. This may explain why there appear to have been rather less crop formations this year than before, although this is not to say that it hasn't been a good year. In terms of quality, certainly, the phenomenon continued undaunted with some quite breathtaking designs. Most noticeably, the main concentration of formations moved from Wiltshire to Hampshire perhaps in an effort to shift some complacency in our expectations about where the phenomenon would proliferate. This year has seen Sussex overtake Wiltshire in terms of numbers of formations, whilst other counties such as Cornwall, which normally receive a reasonable amount, have barely been touched.

Even so, enough has occurred in the fields in the last two months that this column can only attempt to update you on some of the major circle events that have been going on and, as ever, doesn't claim to be the definitive guide (there probably isn't one anywhere, in fact).

Kicking off with the Hampshire formations, one of the major patterns was a multi-ringed circle surrounded by a quite stunning outer ring of what has been described as a large 'major intestine', a very wide squiggle of joined, curved circles with a gap at one point. This arrived in wheat in July (as did all the others listed here unless noted otherwise) at Dunley, Litchfield. Just up the road from this, at Whitchurch, appeared a strange dumbbell made up of two ovals each end, connected by a drooping curved path.

Fans of composer Andrew Lloyd-Webber will be interested to learn that a formation appeared on his own land at Kings Clere, not very far from the rape pictogram much earlier in the year. This was a flattened circle with a central standing ring around which five spiral arms, very like the arms of the Alfriston Catherine Wheel, splaying out. Lloyd-Webber wouldn't let anyone in to survey it though. After the 'asteroid' formations of June, a pictogram which appeared to some to show the Earth's mag-

netic fields was discovered at Exton, another flattened area with a standing circle, from which four opposing crescents emanated. Two grapeshot orbited.

Grapeshot were also a major feature of a formation which appeared near a sewage plant at Goodworth Clatford, just below Andover. One corner of the field was peppered with 'random' grapeshot, while a ringed circle surrounded by a large halo of many, many interlocking circles, like an old 'Slinky' toy, lay nearby.

Andover was much visited this year, not only by the earlier Cowdown formation but by another four later. One bore a resemblance to the 'Infinity' symbol at West Overton last year, but without the loops touching in the middle. Another was a design of four standing 'petals' in a cross shape, with three grapeshot outside it. Another asteroid-type formation of many linked grapeshot, this time around a single circle, also appeared, looking rather like a ladies' necklace, even with a gap where the clasp might go. The strangest perhaps of all the Hampshire formations though was the other Andover formation, a flattened circle with eight grapeshot placed at regular intervals around the outside edge, with a very odd standing 'ratchet' shape, rather like a nautilus shell inside.

A single circle with two 'coat-hanger hooks' facing in opposite directions from each side was found at Market Lavington, and a large complex of standing rings, grapeshot and crescents, which later grew into a more ordered kind of quintuplet appeared at Brockwood Park.

One of the last formations to arrive to date, and perhaps the nearest we yet have to the usual 'grand finale' (even if it came a little earlier than expected) which everyone now waits for each year, was at East Meon, host to formations in previous seasons. A quite staggering configuration of standing rings and crescents which isn't even worth trying to describe, so accurately created it numbs the mind.

Wiltshire may not have had much this year, but the agriglyphs it had were good. A refreshingly simplistic formation discovered at Roundway, near Devizes, of two circles, one large, one small, within a thin ring, was somehow the more beautiful for its

- NEWS -

CIRCLES '95 UPDATE #4

The circle season draws to a premature close but the quality of formations has been high... ANDY THOMAS rounds up the latest crop formation news from England.

sparseness. Each circle had a gorgeous twisted centre, like corn dollies. Further down the same field, directly below large power lines which crossed it were two more circles, one large, one small. The proximity of the buzzing power lines and the subsequent oppressive feeling made it almost impossible to spend any time in these circles. Another single circle appeared in a field nearby.

An unusual pattern, in that it appears to utilise a square geometry, could be seen from the road at Winterbourne Bassett, just above Avebury. This was a circle with three square line boxes arranged around the outside, linked by a triangle which surrounded them, around which, in turn, was a ring. At Avebury itself, two formations of rings and circles appeared in the fields at the stone avenue. Silbury Hill had a large single circle in the field opposite, some reports say others followed.

Visitors to Woodborough Hill near Alton Barnes would be able to see, deliberately hidden away as much as possible, the Barbury Castle-like triangle formation made by two Germans, Kyborg and Koch, as part of their ongoing communication process, as they see it (see SC 8). From the air, the artistic deficiencies in its design were more apparent than from the ground. Interestingly, their claims that they made it (in daylight) with permission have been denied by others.

The East Midlands has also seen some activity, with three formations to date. A single circle was found in early August at Woodhouse Eaves near Loughborough. An oval next to two ovals, one large, the other small, connected by a long curving path was discovered at Burrough Hill, near Melton Mowbray. Three circles connected by straight paths in a triangular shape appeared at Haugham, also close to Loughborough. Just outside the East Midlands, a large formation, configuration unknown, was found at Sibson Airfield, near Peterborough.

Other formations have been reported in Oxford (two) and Dorset, which has been much quieter

than its busy year in 1994, although many UFO sightings continue to be reported.

Meanwhile, Sussex continued its liveliest year thus far. A week or so on from the incredible rings formation below Cissbury Ring (Steyning Bowl, for purists) reported briefly last month, this formation grew two-thirds bigger again, with the addition of an elaborate dumbbell with rings and boxes - sixteen of them in a ring around the large circle, connected by another ring of only about one-stem's width and surrounded in turn by a three-circled celtic cross! A triangle and a large single circle arrived on the same night. Only a few miles over the hill, at Beeding, near Bramber, another large dumbbell appeared, resembling a bigger version of the earlier Shoreham formation, complete with strange cloverleaf design, only this time the leaf was attached to the main formation itself and had standing rings instead of crescents. Most excitingly, the farmer's father, who actually lives opposite the field, watched strange multi-coloured lights moving about inside the field the night the formation appeared. The lights then shot up into the air and vanished...

Enthusiasm waned for a formation reported at Cocking, near Midhurst, when aerial shots revealed it to be a crude smiley-face, chewing a piece of grass or smoking...

The last formation to date in Sussex arrived at the Long Man of Wilmington, in the field to the right of the famous chalk carving and was thus seen by many visitors to the site. This was a flattened circle with three very thin standing crescents and two angel fish-type shapes in the middle. A good end to a very good year, with fourteen formations in total if you include the Cocking cock-up...

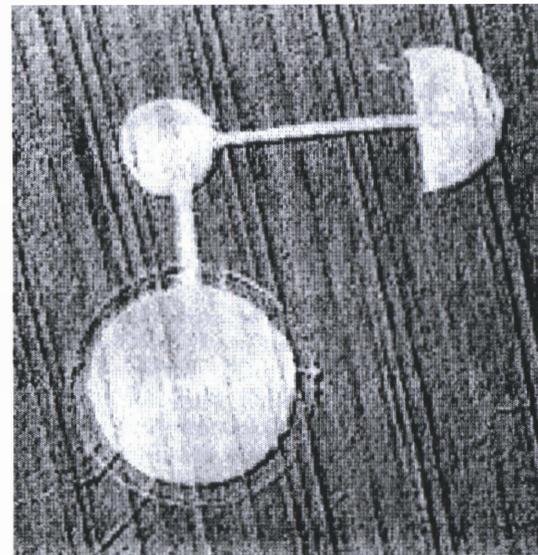
Full reports on all the Sussex formations of this year will continue to appear in SC throughout the coming months (there's a lot to collate). Some Sussex photos appear this issue. Another gallery of photos from around the country will appear next month. AT

After Michael Glickman's revelation last month that CNN, the world's largest television news network, has had its entire database on crop circle information mystifyingly reduced to two articles about Doug & Dave, comes another interesting case of selective editing. Six months ago, BBC 2 screened its *Timewatch* programme about John Anthony West's investigations into the origins of the sphinx in Egypt (reviewed in SC 37). Very bravely, for such a programme, it went into some detail about the

SNIP!

Face on Mars and its possible connection to the sphinx, featuring some of Richard Hoagland's theories. Too bravely perhaps. This programme was repeated recently - and all the sequences relating to the Face on Mars had been removed. Outraged, David Percy, co-author of our favourite book *Two-Thirds*, telephoned the BBC and was told that these bits had been snipped out for "reasons of time scheduling"... Do you believe that? Thought not.

AT



THE SUSSEX 1995 CIRCLE SEASON (PART 1)

Five of the good, the bad and the ugly from Sussex in 1995.

Photographs by MICHAEL HUBBARD.

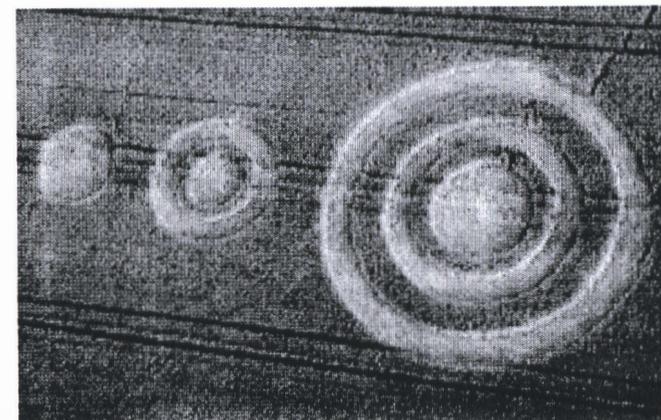
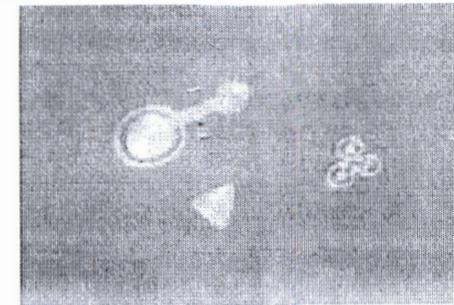
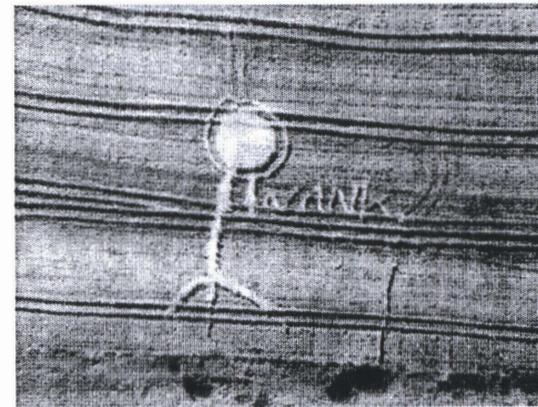
TOP: Denton, Newhaven, East Sussex

MID: Saltdean, East Sussex - with added rude word!

BELOW: East Grinstead, West Sussex

ABOVE RIGHT: Shoreham, West Sussex

BELOW RIGHT: Cocking, West Sussex



The Cissbury Ring formation is of course this month's cover star...

I find starting this piece difficult. Perhaps it's because I'm still reeling from the impact of what appears to have been achieved atop Wolstonbury Hill, West Sussex on the 28th June 1995. I say 'what appears to have been achieved' because other, seemingly unrelated at the time, pieces of mystical mayhem are still making themselves known, perhaps on a global level. I'd better make a start on this tale and have a stab at bringing it all together.

For some years now I had felt that some crop circles were formed where ancient stone circles, ancient places of power, once were and that those same complexes were built on already existing patterns of sacred geometry, patterns that could only have been found by dowsing or clairvoyance. Also that these patterns created, by shape alone, a type of energy used for the maintenance of the Earth and

man and womankind, cradling them in a cosmic balance so rare and fine that we can only guess at the harmony that existed then, perhaps hundreds of thousands of years ago.

As is now well established, many believe that crop circles are fed by an earth energy line coming from a major earth energy source, ie. Cissbury Ring, Wolstonbury Hill, Avebury, etc. There is usually water running underneath the site in much the same way that pre-reformation churches are usually built on old power sites used by the ancients and where water is still dowsable. We also know that sound is very important. Think of any major religion where ceremony is performed and you will find that sound always plays a great part in raising the energy of ceremony, even some of the weirder sects.

A group of us from CCCS Sussex had been involved in several attempts to interact with the circle-making force in previous years. So the idea formed that this year we would try and trigger one of these earth energy patterns into forming a crop circle by pouring energy into the grid ourselves.

What I needed to do was to find a site that had an etheric pattern already there, a cornfield that was already fed by an earth energy line with water

underneath. I map-dowsed the local area and came up with a site at Saddlescombe, near Pyecombe just west of the A23 road. I got David Russell to check my findings and he confirmed that it was a Place of Power. Although on a slope it was a fine cornfield.

Next we had to contact the Guardian of Wolstonbury (Guardians are spiritual entities scattered throughout the landscape who look after the well-being of areas about three or four miles square - for more on Guardians, see SC 34) from where the earth energy line was fed. Wolstonbury Hill is well-known as a place of great energy, plus it is very beautiful and full of mystery and magic. Jason Porthouse and I set off there one day in February, and we made contact with the being we came to know as 'Damus'. Jason questioned him and asked whether he would help us

in our quest to bring down a crop circle fed by an energy line which came from Wolstonbury. Damus said he would help us all he could but could guarantee nothing.

The trusted members of CCCS Sussex who were in on the Cissbury Ring 'transmission from Sirius' on June 28th 1994 (see also SC 34) were notified, together with Michael Green, and a date was set for us to congregate at my place in Lancing to have a serious talk with Damus and to hear from him what should be our duties concerning the stimulating of the earth energy line that ran through our chosen site. About a month later, we all gathered to hear what Damus had to say and we were not disappointed. He 'came through', beaming and smiling and expressed how happy he was to be "working with humans again". Damus was asked what we needed to do in order to pour as much energy down the line as we could. He said that crystals should be held that would amplify the energy and that the use of sound was very important. Prior to our meeting with Damus, I had dowsed out a chord of music that would, perhaps, resonate with the natural sound that each of the eight sections, or 'Courier lines' of a main energy line possessed, ie. the first Courier line is C natural, the second is D

- REPORTS -

THE WOLSTONBURY EXPERIMENT

CCCS Sussex recently continued its ongoing programme of communication attempts with the circle-making force with perhaps the greatest success yet... PAUL BURA recounts his experience of the events.

natural, and so on. The chord that I dowsed out was: A, B Flat, C Sharp, D, F and G Sharp. This was recorded and played for Damus and he approved. A proper studio sound was later produced using only pure tones. The sound was eerie but very mystical. (Later, folk were to say that the sound was very like the sound that had been heard many times before or just after a crop circle had gone down, something that I knew nothing about.) Damus was asked on what date we were to proceed. He told us "the last New Moon in June, at sunset", sunset and dawn being powerful times when the elemental forces, or Devas, were at their strongest. So we had the 28th June... again.

I decided I would seek out the help of one Jan Linch, a healer who uses colour and crystals in her work. We both knew that each Courier line that made up a major earth energy line corresponded in colour with the Chakric centres in the human body, as we are, every one of us, linked into the earth energy grid whether we like it or not (see a forthcoming article about Courier lines). Not only were the colours the same and the sound vibrations the same but there were crystals that also resonated for each Courier line and human chakra. The correctly corresponding crystals were found.

And so to the long wait. Keeping the whole thing a secret was always difficult but necessary. Meanwhile, Jason and Andy Thomas went and checked out the site at Saddlescombe, to see where we could best sit in relation to the field. A route was finally found that would enable us to get somewhere near the top of Wolstonbury Hill where easy access was available for a bloke being wheeled up a mountain, namely me! Sadly, we couldn't see the field in question from there but we were assured by Jason, no mean dowser, that the line that we were to lend the weight of our bottoms to, emanating from Wolstonbury to Saddlescombe, was THE one.

Then came the part that shifted my perception. I got a call from Tony Mezen, a fellow psychic, who had received information for me at two in the morning the day before the experiment from someone calling herself 'Elle'. I told Tony that Elle or Ellen is one of the names of the Earth Spirit and that Lady Ellen was once my pet name for Gaia. Tony read the message out to me over the phone: "I am your Wyvern. It is the top, not level or rocky, but earth on top. That is where Elle sleeps. But warning: do not wake Elle without magic iron. Bring song and word. But not when the sun sleeps, only in the light. Bring fire and water. Fire without

soot, water without mud. Pure fire. Pure water. Earth and air are (as they are). Move where the path leads. Only three, no more. One staff, three stones. Many lie there, with marks, without marks. Between two..." The message ended abruptly.

This hit me right in the solar plexus. I knew I had to make sense of it. I KNEW it was a reference to the 28th, the next day! Tony had no idea of what we were intending, no idea that we were engaging in any sort of experiment, let alone the next day! I read the message over the phone to Andy and asked him whether the description "It is the top, not level nor rocky, but earth on top" fitted where we were going on the 28th. He said it wasn't quite the top but as high as we could get with a wheelchair. It was indeed 'not level nor rocky'. I told him that I was taking this message seriously and that I felt that when the message said "Only three, no more, one staff" this referred to Jason, Andy and myself. The staff was Damus! I told Andy not to worry, I'd sort it out. The reference to a "Wyvern" was significant; a Wyvern is a mythical and Heraldic animal resembling a dragon. Dragon energy, or serpent energy is very often used to describe earth energy, or indeed the Kundalini energy. I charged some water to purify it and then left it out in the sun for all of that day and the next. The reference to "three stones" was, to my mind perhaps, three stones that we would find on the top of the hill and decided to wait and see for myself. Meanwhile I got together an agate 'Fire Stone' to represent the "Fire without soot" (fire that does not burn) and for the "iron" I used a rare Iron Stone, or Bungie Stone that had been given to me by Tony many months before. I wrote an Invocation for just the three of us and 'knew' that this small ceremony with the stones and purified water must be performed BEFORE the main Invocation and main activity of the whole group.

The 28th June arrived. We all met up in the Jack and Jill pub carpark at Clayton, much to the annoyance of the landlord. We promised we'd be back for a beer or three later after we had had a walk! We took two cars to the first gate up the hill of Wolstonbury. I was then transferred to the wheelchair where we made our way up to the target, or 'Transmission area'. Those involved were Michael Green, David Russell, Martin Noakes, Barry Reynolds and his wife Linda, Karen Douglas, Steve Alexander (who in fact manned the video camera much further away, covering our chosen field), Andy Thomas, Jason Porthouse and myself.

Earlier in the day I had received a call from Jason, whose job it was to dowse out which person should sit on what Courier line. He had a problem. For some reason, which he could not fathom, Karen was not supposed to sit on any of the eight lines. Jason asked me to check this. I got the same result. This was insane. Karen was a lovely lady and perfect for the job. Jason phoned Andy who suggested she sit on the number nine Courier line! Now we weren't going to use number nine because it was not fully activated, only working on 25%. However, we dowsed this out and got a very firm 'yes'. I had to hurriedly come up with another crystal as Jason had also found that I too must sit on a line, namely number eight. I had thought that I was to sit apart in case Damus wished to say something. That was not to be. Later on, I found out why we had to use number nine Courier line.

On reaching the top, we stopped to rest and look around. The wind was so strong up there that we could hardly hear each other speak. It was also very cold, even though down at ground level it was, or had been, over 70 degrees. We just weren't dressed for it. Andy lent me his sweater. I noticed that we were standing between three tumuli, two on one side of the path and one more on the other. I 'knew' there and then that this was where "Many lie there. With marks, without marks. Between two..." This was the place where we must start the proceedings, Jason, Andy and I. This was "Where Elle sleeps": the sleeping dragon (energy). The life energy of Gaia herself. The tumuli carry the remains of the ancient ones. Perhaps these burial mounds were once 'marked' with stones, now fallen and carried away.

Time was running in all directions and the sun was making a rapid descent before it melted in its own crucible to be cast once again to ring the changes for a new day. We intended to start the main proceedings at 8.45pm. Meanwhile, David Russell had marked out the Courier lines for us all to sit on. David also found that each line went in the opposite direction. One flowed toward our field, the next would flow the other way. Each was allocated their particular crystal and were told that at the given time they were to open their Crown chakra (like a flower opening on the top of the head) and bring down the golden light of the Christ consciousness, take it into their bodies, then let it stream out through their solar plexus and into their crystal and thus into the ground in front of them. This we would do for 30 minutes.

At 8.20, Andy, Jason and myself made our way back to the burial mounds. To Andy I gave the Purified water to sprinkle on the mound, or very near it as we couldn't get beyond the fence, at least not with a wheelchair! To Jason I gave the Iron stone. For my part I had the Fire stone plus a small written invocation to Lady Ellen. The three of us crowded near the edge of the mound. I read the Invocation and felt the strong presence of Damus. At a given point Jason buried his Iron stone. Then it was my turn to bury the Fire stone, after which Andy sprinkled the area with the holy water. Damus came on strong then. I felt him raise his staff and plunge it into the earth. As I understand it, the Iron and the Fire stone was an alchemical process. The two elements, a cocktail of two frequencies, needed a catalyst to release the energy they produced. The catalyst was the 'charged' water. After a few minutes we made our way back to the others. "I don't know what you did over there, Paul" said David Russell, "but the lines have shot up in number from nine to eighteen and then up to twenty-seven". Something was happening!

I read the Invocation that I had worked on days before. We called on Lord Michael, Lord of the Angels of Light and mediator between the human race and the Devic forces. We made our request for their co-operation with our project and that it would be granted. I asked that Damus would be supported in his work. We asked that we be guided and sustained and that all this be done in the name of the Light. Damus came through then and had us start the proceedings. It was 8.47. The musical chord played constantly and seemed perfect for the job. "Bring song and word" - we had done that. No-one pretends that meditating in that high wind was easy but at 9.10 Damus brought the proceedings to a close. I felt a lot of energy and so did Michael Green, but we were so cold. David Russell did a spot dowse. The lines had now risen to seventy-two! We came down the hill full of hope but expecting nothing. I was cold and tired and went straight home to bed.

The next day I waited for the phone to ring. Nothing happened! I thought to myself; another psychic dead-end. That night Damus paid me a call: "You have done far more than you know. The number nine courier line has now risen from 25% up to 40%." I glimpsed Lady Ellen. She told me about three circles that had been formed. She was smiling warmly. I was tired and wanted to sleep. But this was so strong. The next morning I

woke refreshed and immediately dowsed the ninth energy line. It had risen from 25% to between 40 to 45%. I couldn't believe it! I phoned another fellow dowser Hilda Bell and asked her to check it out also.

Then the phonecall! A crop circle had gone down in East Grinstead at Imberhome Farm near the A22. According to Barry Reynolds it connected in a straight line to Wolstonbury Hill and onto Saddlecombe! Then I got my first call back from Hilda and she confirmed that the energy line had risen to at least 40%. Meanwhile David Russell had got the correct map readings from Barry and confirmed that the crop circle was connected directly to the energy line that we had meditated in - but that it had GONE DOWN IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! The energy we sent had gone not to Saddlecombe, but to East Grinstead!

Not only that, but the farmer was extremely friendly and so were his staff, plus the fact that I could, for once, drive my car to within 50 yards of the formation. The farmer told us that he had visited the field on Monday and Tuesday and one of his men had checked it on the Wednesday and there was no formation. But on Thursday morning, the 29th June, there it was! I kept wondering about Lady Ellen and the THREE circles. Perhaps the others would appear soon or had just not been found yet. Barry Reynolds had already suggested beforehand that he believed the six notes in the chord that I had dowsed out might result in six circular elements in any resulting formation, worked out from the diatonic scale (see *SC passim*). He phoned to tell me that this indeed corresponded with the six rings and circles found in the formation, each ring being of a different size and resonance! I asked Barry to tell me, as I hadn't had a chance to visit it yet, what the formation looked like. He described THREE SEPARATE elements riding due east west. "Did you say three SEPARATE parts? I mean not superimposed on one another?". "That's right" he said, "one circle at the top, the second underneath containing a single ring within it and a third circle

containing two rings!". "So that's what she meant!" I almost shouted. "She meant three crop circles IN THE SAME FIELD!" I wasn't going barmy after all (that's a matter of opinion, I hear you scream). So to cap it all, and for my money put the lid on it, we had three circles that corresponded in size to six circular sound elements, the very sound that we had played during that wild and windy time atop Wolstonbury Hill!

After David had told me his findings about the ninth line, I asked him to check whether this was global. I heard him mutter "you bugger!" He told me that the pendulum swung back and forwards, which meant neither yes nor no. Jason tried it and got the same effect but when asked whether the energy was spreading around the grid he got a 'yes', and so did I. At the last count the number nine line has risen to 47%. My understanding is that it will not be 100% until 1999. But the way things are going, who knows.

My information HAD been that been that the number nine Courier line would not go up in strength until the end of July, beginning of August 1995... Looks like the cosmic schedule has been brought forward somewhat. I also believe that what we achieved concerning the ninth line will become global by this same date. "These are the days of miracles and wonder, don't cry, baby, don't cry". We're heading toward a greater reality. The truth itself never changes, only our conception of it.

After all these years of trying, it would seem that at last one of the Circle Makers has taken us into their confidence; that Circle Maker was the Earth Mother herself. Perhaps it just took patience and trust mixed with dedication and love to come up with the right formula. Whatever it was we owe it all to forces outside of us who seem intent on plying us with knowledge... a tiny piece at a time. **PB**

This article has been edited for reasons of space and clarification. A longer transcript is available for anyone interested, which gives more information about Damus and the role of Guardians. Paul Bura can be contacted at 7 West End Way, Lancing, West Sussex

In *SC 42*, we discussed briefly the results of the *Sussex Cereological Bonanza* dowsing competition, in which participants were invited to dowse four

SCB STRIKES AGAIN

boxes, one of which contained a stone from the 1990 Alton Barnes pictogram. A number of people have pointed out that we didn't say which box the stone was actually in. Allow us to rectify this.

As it turned out, the boxes got accidentally tampered with on the Saturday night of the *Bonanza*, so it was decided to change which box the stone was in for the Sunday. So for the Saturday, where 32 people took part, the correct answer was box 'C'. On the Sunday, this was changed so that for the 17 who tried dowsing it, the right answer was box 'D'.

1.00am. The old church tower atop Glastonbury Tor glows magically against the stars with the flickering light of campfires around which huddle many bodies, come to bathe in the heady energy of myth which surrounds this ancient and most sacred of symbols for the New Age. Didgereedoo play. A group of us lie with a peaceful sense of collective belonging, watching distant lightning. "Got any drink, mate?" grates a somewhat unsavoury tone from an even less savoury looking character. No. "Well, you must have some dope then." No. Go away.

But hey, this is Glastonbury, and such a mix of magic, tribal spirit and rambling acid-head crusties is all part of the fascination with this town where flower-power never ended and the calendars stopped turning somewhere around the time of the Woodstock festival. And that's why the Glastonbury Symposium on crop circles held here annually is the success it is; it takes place in a timeless land of legend, magic and myth, the very stuff of which the circles themselves are made. This is a place where the walls of the Assembly Rooms, the chosen venue for this gathering, are not the boundaries of the event. People spill casually onto the streets into cafes and pubs, the abbey ruins or the Tor spontaneously, where the spirit of the Symposium lives on. Every other person in the town seems to be a croppie. Meanwhile non-croppies spill casually into the Assembly Rooms to see what's going on, but because this is Glastonbury, don't find themselves out of place because everyone drawn to this town is a seeker of some kind or another, happy to accept the circles as just another facet of the other worlds around us which it is our life's purpose to discover.

All of which is, in itself, an entire world away from an event which took place two weeks previously. The other croppie event of the summer, the CCCS International Conference, had a troubled birth, which doesn't need raking over here, suffice to say there were concerns over the lateness of the advertising, the scheduling of it against Colin Andrews' shindig at Harwell the same weekend (although some claim this happened the other way around), the arrangements for food and the general viability of going back to the concept of having another big conference so close to the established

Glastonbury event. Given all this, that the event went ahead at all was a major achievement, and the various prophecies of doom forecast for it were not fulfilled. A team spirit prevailed, and although the numbers weren't huge, about sixty people showed for what was, on the whole, a pleasant weekend. As it turned out, the concern over missing members of the audience who may have defected to the Colin Andrews camp for the Saturday seemed to have little grounds, as there were actually less people present on the Sunday.

The venue, the Cricklade College Theatre at Andover, is about as diametrically opposed to the Glastonbury Assembly Rooms as one can get, a neat, sterile environment with excellent facilities and no character whatsoever, enabling whatever function that takes place there to create an imprint all of its own. Glastonbury is so atmospherically charged, there is no hope of creating anything which can detract from the surroundings, a desirable element as it happens and why it works so well. The Cricklade Theatre, however, is a blank page, waiting for its occupants to paint their own environment and atmosphere. It pulls out of people the desire to make something work because it offers so little help. And this seems to be the perfect conditions for the CCCS to work in, somehow reflecting its own inner state - huge possibilities given the right team effort and the willingness to put aside huge personal ego agendas. When this fails to happen CCCS disappoints. At the conference, it did happen and the results were good. A lesson to be learned.

After the successful frivolity of the *Sussex Cereological Bonanza* back in April, I'd forgotten how weighty and serious these events usually are and it took a while to adjust to the lack of intro music, flashy lighting and buckets of humour. This is not how the CCCS conference should be, of course. A conference showcases the inner nature of which ever organisation puts the event on and CCCS was set up on a platform of the desire for outside credibility - a serious organisation trying to put out a front to the outside world, not please itself. This legacy lives on; despite the fact that nearly every one of the attenders were known and loved CCCS insiders. The smaller numbers meant we were in

essence talking to ourselves and could have let go had we wished, but old habits die hard. Mind you, John Sayer did get up and perform a Joni Mitchell song at the end, so perhaps there's hope yet.

A range of people gave their expected performances, of which probably Jim Lyons was the most impressive with his mesmerising marrying of science, circles and metaphysics through the medium of 'subtle energies'. Videos were shown, reports given by Brits and overseas researchers alike, 'guest' panels were held for interrogation by the audience and the floor was finally given to Richard Andrews to end the weekend with his view of the way ahead for circle research. Richard, who, due to illness, has only a limited time left with us all, has recently been denying several reports that he and other prominent field workers have been pronouncing all this year's formations as man-made through dowsing and advising farmers not to let any other researchers in. There was no mention of this controversy in what might have been his last public address. In the end, emotion overcame under the weight of poignancy and Richard's address was tenderly concluded by Michael Green.

It's interesting that the three big croppie gatherings of 1995 shared many of the same speakers, and yet each event managed to maintain an individuality that mostly transcended the potential boredom of repetition. Indeed, the speakers themselves changed to blend with their surroundings; Michael Green, for instance, at the *Bonanza* was all boyish glee, allowed off the leash for a while, a mischievous twinkle in his eye during the quiz show and the Sunday dowsing spectacular. At the CCCS conference, he is quite rightly all leadership qualities, a figurehead, the Headmaster. For Glastonbury, he adopts a neutral role. Michael Glickman, similarly, takes on chameleon qualities between all three; a kind of restrained gleeful anarchy for the *Bonanza*, a subdued resignation at the Cricklade Theatre and an all-out frontal attack mode at Glastonbury where he seems most at home in his regular annual breakfast slot, sardonic humour to the fore ("Colin Andrews says he 'may' have a scoop for us tonight. Well, I may produce six elephants on stage this morning"). A geometric lesson in proportion provides Glickers' finale; a pair of scissors taken to a copy of *The Cerealogist* ("It's only a recent issue, so it doesn't matter..."), a few cuts, a flick of the wrist and... hey presto! It turns into a copy of *SC*, half the size, twice the quality. Best plug of the weekend. This tendency for speakers to adapt to their envi-

ronment gives both events, so close to each other, a viability some believed they couldn't share. But the CCCS gig is far more concerned with hands-on research and regional reports on the actual circle phenomenon itself, whereas Glastonbury is its more ethereal mirror, more interested in the thinking the phenomenon provokes than the markings in the crops themselves. These two approaches balance each other rather well and, curiously, one of the pivots for this balance turned out to be Roland Pargeter himself, invited to speak at Andover. Roland is, of course, the heart and soul behind the Glastonbury weekend and it is his inner glow which is reflected in the outer machinations of his event and makes it, along with its setting, the special gathering it is. Roland was well chosen to provide the most spiritual aspect to the CCCS weekend and brought a flavour of his own event to the more hardened factual approach, speaking, in his relaxed, soft tones, of the balancing between science and the soul, together with his experiences of his "teacher" Sai Baba in India. Baba would not be drawn on what was behind the circle phenomenon, but when asked if the circles were a joke, he very firmly said "No. Not a joke. But they are made for fun..." Roland has been wrestling with the inherent paradox contained within these words for months now, and has decided that the best way to deal with this is to throw it open for everyone to share and ponder.

Not that the scientific approach needed *that* much balancing at Andover. The CCCS conference was rather charmingly subtitled 'The Scientific Breakthrough', but by the time Mike Foley of ADAS (the Ministry of Agriculture department currently performing soil sample tests on crop circles) had spoken about crop diseases that might be mistaken for formations for forty-five minutes, refusing to name the strange soil constituent recently found in some crop circles, and Montague Keen had been inexplicably resurrected to entirely rubbish the work of Dr Levensgood as bunk, it was quite clear that there was, in fact, on the showing of this evidence, no scientific breakthrough of any kind. Luckily, there were enough presentations and other speakers of interest for this not to matter too much. Curiously, ADAS have recently been involved in the debunking of the 'Bodmin Beast' big cat stories but Mr Foley didn't take too well to the suggestion that their investigation of the circles could be a front for a similar exercise. Another curiosity: Monty Keen spoke in the slot originally reserved for the

- REPORTS -
**ALL MOD
CONS**
Circle conference season has
come and gone once more.
Happily, the cons weren't cons
as **ANDY THOMAS** discovers...

promotion of the work of Dr Levengood and the BLT labs in the US. Instead, the programme was filled by the opposite extreme and the good doctor was slated!

The Andover conference was worthwhile and Michael Green and Carol Cochrane are to be congratulated on taking almost the entire responsibility on their own shoulders in the absence of any former offers of help. Next year, there is talk of the different CCCS branches each making a contribution to the organisation of the conference in the hope that these separate elements will collect together to make a greater whole. If the coordination can be maintained properly it could work. With advertising several months in advance there might even be a full house.

There was certainly a full house at Glastonbury, as could be experienced even by walking into the auditorium with one's eyes closed - the intense heat, stifling atmosphere and *smell* of human beings left you in no doubt; a kind of benevolent Black Hole of Calcutta which somehow adds to the magic in an odd sort of way. Those fainting in the heat wouldn't necessarily agree, mind. Even with better ventilation facilities this year, oxygen was a precious commodity. This pleasantly claustrophobic feeling of drowning in croppies was only marginally less apparent down in the dungeon rooms below the main hall, where this year the stalls were banished. Being in an enclosed space with those of a like mind or at least a common interest somehow heightens emotions, good and bad, and old tensions between some could be felt like electricity at times, whilst love could be felt flowing through the room at others. Hippy talk? Sure, this is Glastonbury.

Geoff Boltwood and Colin Andrews (in his regular slot) were the main attractions, with the former giving easily the shortest speech of any of the main speakers. Which was fine, because he summed everything he wanted to say up so neatly and wisely, there was no need for unnecessary ramblings. Geoff is a spiritual healer who has been known to materialise scented oils from his palms. No-one demanded a demonstration. But if Colin Andrews were to start manifesting scented oils from his hands, many would be unsurprised. There's so much myth and mystique around Colin, which he himself has been careful to nurture, he could get up and speak for an hour on Garden Gnomes and the reception would be rapturous. Low on detail but high on drama, Colin is master of the sweeping statement, sometimes accurately and effectively,

sometimes misleadingly - as with his hints of rife hoaxing and his insistence that circle research on the ground has virtually ground to a halt. If anything, research on the ground is stronger now than it has been for two or three years, with many enthusiastic teams around the country. Sure, farmers are getting ever-stickier customers to work with, but the situation isn't the bleak scenario painted by the maestro. Colin is at his most powerful when passionately decrying the state of the planet and our abuse of the environment. Circle researchers with something interesting to say about the phenomenon are two a penny at the moment; what Colin now most cares about is saving the planet. It would be nice to see him capitalise more on this.

This raises an important point - how long can crop circle researchers keep talking about the same subject to the same people with so little new ground to move into, the only renewed stimulus being the latest batch of crop formations for the year? The Glastonbury Symposium, and to a degree the CCCS, has at least recognised that to justify a two or three day event, the net must be cast much wider than crop circles for the main focus. UFOs have been used as bolstering fodder for about as long as they can be, and despite the lucky ammunition of the new Roswell hoo-hah, there's pretty much as little new to say about them to the converted as the circles. There seems to be a movement to the spirit within, and the implications of the phenomenon to the individual soul right now. This may upset the scientific reductionist bandwagon but it seems inevitable that if some researchers are going to insist on dispensing with the encouraging results such as Levengood as being unreliable, that means trudging round fields, surveying, sampling etc, has yielded as much as it is ever going to, and there is only one place left to go - within. That process already seems to be taking place and may point the way to future research; not dispensing with the groundwork that must be done in recording the phenomenon for future generations and the fun that can be had in dealing with that, but shifting the emphasis of our main concerns to discussing our reactions and feelings towards the circles, regardless of their possible origins. Despite the excellence and integrity of many of the speakers at Glastonbury and Andover, only a smattering of whom are mentioned here, a distant feeling of *deja-vu* hovered over both gatherings. It'll be interesting to see if a new move forward is tangible in any of next year's conferences. **AT**

- FORMATION SURVEYS -

SUSSEX CROP FORMATIONS '95: 3) LONG BURGH

Report by DEBBIE PARDOE

(No diagram available)

The view of the Alfriston Galaxy formation (or the Catherine Wheel, as some prefer to call it - Ref. Sussex 1995/02) from the hill on the other side of Alfriston village is certainly worth a photograph, even though the climb is steep and by June 23rd the young barley had recovered so well that the spiral arms could barely be distinguished.

Anyway, it was a nice evening and we decided to walk a little further along the South Downs Way to Alfriston Long Barrow, known as Long Burgh, which we had not visited for almost a year. You would certainly walk right past this old barrow if you didn't know it was there, even though it is 180ft long and 60ft wide and sits just off to one side of the path, since it is completely surrounded by wild growth and shrubs. In fact, it seemed even more secluded and hidden than before, crouching among the brambles and hawthorn which cover its length and steep sides quite effectively.

Continuing along the South Downs Way for about 200ft, we noticed a downed patch of grass about 25ft to the left of the path. The grass was knee high and there were no visible signs of entry, all the surrounding grass being unaffected and rippling in unison with every light gust of breeze. We ventured into the downed area which was untidy but straight away we noticed many bent nodes on the long grass stems, both at the first and second nodes in some cases. There was a lot of layering, some spiralling, and even a couple of 'nests' similar to those found in the Birling Gap formation of last year. A curtain of upright grass ran in a straight line for about 2'. Nigel took a few photographs but unfortunately we could not investigate further because we were not happy about drawing attention to the 'circle' and other people were out and about that evening.

Ref: Sussex 1995/03

Date of Appearance: 23rd June 1995

Description: Irregular shape with rough standing centre

Crop: Wild grass (knee high)

Crop was laid into small compact nests and spiralled

Location: Long Burgh, near Alfriston, East Sussex

O.S. Map No: 199

Grid Ref: TQ 509 036

Surveyed by: Debbie Pardoe and Nigel Tomsett

The following day we walked along that stretch of the South Downs Way towards Firlie Beacon until we reached the picnic site above Bo Peep chalk pit and nowhere did we see anything remotely similar to this flattened 'circle' of grass near Alfriston Long Burgh. The flattened grass area lay just over a mile in a straight line from the Alfriston Galaxy which lay prominent on the slope of the hill on the other side of Alfriston. It has crossed our mind that it may possibly have been formed from some residual energy active in the area.

Just to the north of the flattened grass 'circle' was another barrow, marked on the map as 'Tumuli', which was distinctly oval in shape. It was excavated in 1975 and some say that it dates back to the Neolithic because of some scattered Neolithic flints found nearby as well as the radiocarbon dating of an antler retrieved from the barrow that dates to 3000 BCE (Before Common Era). However, others argue that since it contained the burial of a single woman rather than a mass burial, then it is more likely to be of the Bronze Age. The Neolithic flints could certainly be associated with the Long Barrow to the south or even to the old earthwork, shown as 'Cross Dyke'.

Many leys meet at Alfriston Long Burgh and a line drawn from the Southeast formation (Ref. Sussex 1995/01) to Alfriston Long Burgh passes through a Tumuli and continues on its way through Lullington Church, which was built on an ancient mound within a Druid Grove, ending up at the centre of the Neolithic Causeway Enclosure on Combe Hill where it meets other lines coming in from Wilmington/Caburn and Charlston Long Barrow. Furthermore, a line drawn from the Southeast formation to the Alfriston Galaxy formation passes straight through the middle of the flattened grass 'circle'. **DP**

SUSSEX CROP FORMATIONS '95: 4) EAST GRINSTEAD

Report by BARRY REYNOLDS

Ref: Sussex 1995/04
Date of Appearance: 29th June 1995

Description: Three circles, one single, one ringed, one double-ringed

Crop: Wheat

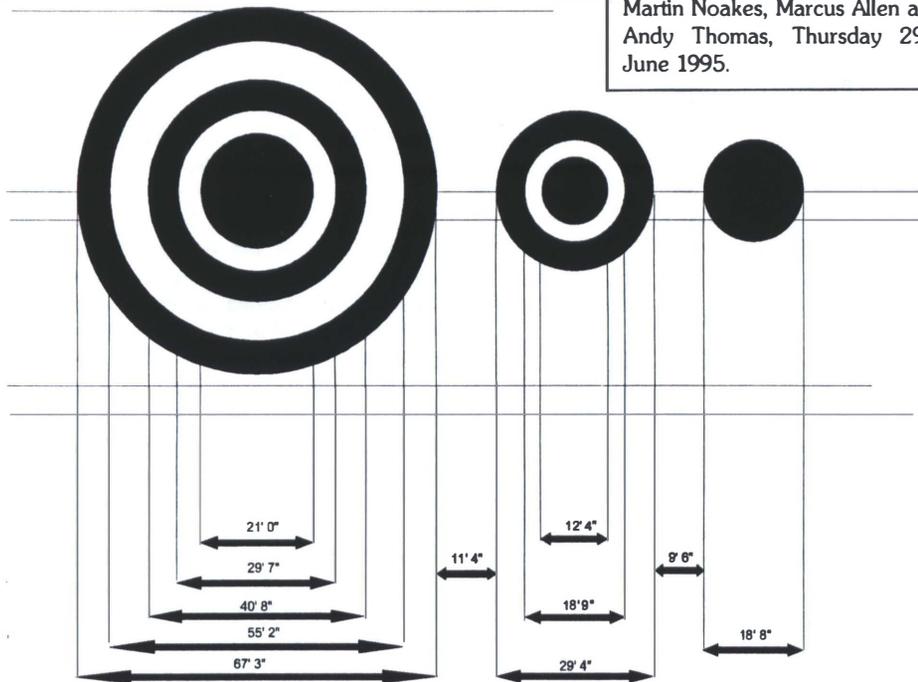
All crop was laid clockwise

Location: East Grinstead, West Sussex

O.S. Map No: 187

Grid Ref: TQ 367 383

Surveyed by: Barry Reynolds, Martin Noakes, Marcus Allen and Andy Thomas, Thursday 29th June 1995.



Forking circle spotted from Gatwick Airport

All distances from swirl centre		Radius							
		000	045	090	135	180	225	270	315
1st Circle	C1	9' 0"	9' 3"	9' 3"	9' 8"	9' 7"	9' 5"	9' 3"	9' 5"
2nd Circle	C2	6' 3"	6' 0"	6' 1"	??	6' 6"	6' 8"	5' 8"	6' 3"
Inside 1st Ring 2nd Circle	I1R2	9' 8"	9' 7"	9' 10"	??	9' 7"	9' 5"	8' 5"	9' 3"
Outside 1st Ring 2nd Circle	O1R2	14' 8"	14' 11"	15' 2"	??	14' 10"	14' 10"	13' 10"	14' 6"
3rd Circle	C3	10' 7"	??	10' 4"	10' 6"	10' 8"	10' 6"	10' 2"	10' 9"
Inside 1st Ring 3rd Circle	I1R3	14' 10"	??	15' 0"	14' 10"	14' 10"	15' 0"	14' 3"	14' 10"
Outside 1st Ring 3rd Circle	O1R3	20' 4"	??	20' 1"	20' 4"	20' 9"	20' 8"	19' 10"	20' 6"
Inside 2nd Ring 3rd Circle	I2R3	27' 5"	??	27' 8"	27' 9"	27' 9"	27' 9"	27' 3"	27' 6"
Outside 2nd Ring 3rd Circle	O2R3	33' 8"	??	33' 6"	33' 7"	33' 8"	32' 9"	34' 0"	34' 4"

For those unaware, although a publication which covers crop circle events everywhere, SC is produced by members of CCCS Sussex, whose task it is to investigate and survey all crop formations which appear in the counties of East and West Sussex in England. SC can never hope to include full surveys of all the many formations across the country so it is continuing its tradition of featuring detailed reports of the formations on its own doorstep. Reading these are a useful exercise for all readers, however remote from Sussex, because surveys of any formations in this amount of detail are very hard to come by. We hope that these on-the-spot and in-depth reports give a good idea of the nature of the circle phenomenon across-the-board and all the many facets involved, such as important geometries and correlations, which often go unreported with the simplified news of major formations elsewhere.

First seen on Thursday 29th June 1995 by farmer Brian Emmett. It was definitely not present on Monday 26th June and was probably not there on Wednesday 28th June (a farm worker was in the area and did not notice it although it was possible that he missed it).

The first remarkable thing about this formation was that it will go down in Sussex history as being the first time that a farmer has actually reported a formation to us on his own land. We are extremely indebted to Brian Emmett for this.

Secondly, the formation occurred in the same field and approximately 100 feet from the "Monocycle" of 1993 (Ref. Sussex 93/08 - see SC 22).

Thirdly, all the centres of all of the circles were exactly aligned along one of the tramlines which itself was EXACTLY due east/west. One hundred feet further out from either end of the formation the tramlines took an abrupt turn. This was the only part of the entire tramlines in the field that aligned due east/west. A little further in either direction and this alignment would not have occurred.

Fourthly, this became the first known crop formation that you could drive right up to, as surrounding the wheat field was an strip of freshly cut set-aside. As the formation was only 75 feet from the edge of the crop and Mr. Emmett was happy for us to drive over the set-aside (it saved a five minute walk) we all became very lazy and enjoyed the unusual ability to be able to drive to a formation rather than hike for several miles across rugged terrain!

Fifthly various members and associate members of CCCS Sussex may have been responsible for 'creating' the formation as a direct response to a meditation-based experiment they carried out (see separate report this issue by Paul Bura).

The diameter of the separate circle (C1) was the same as that of the inner ring of the middle part of the formation (I1R2). The outer ring of the middle part of the formation (O1R2) was the same diameter as the inner ring of the outer part of the formation (I1R3), ie. the three separate parts neatly fit inside each other.

Many edge alignments were obvious from within the formation and were actually proven whilst in the field by Barry, Martin and Marcus after surveying.

The formation was on a virtually flat piece of land with no hills nearby and was therefore invisible from anywhere but the air. It was only found because someone happened to drive past it in a farm vehicle.

On Sunday 23rd July, with the permission of Mr Emmett the land owner, the formation became the centre point for a CCCS Sussex day out. We had been given permission to do a special sampling of 2000 seed heads for the BLT Research Team (Levengood's laboratories). Members were formed at the local meeting three days before to be there between 10:00 and 12:00, bring £1 entrance fee and a pair of secateurs! In well under two hours over thirty people assisted in the taking of 150 seed heads from 18 separate locations resulting in the donation of £40 and a jar of honey to Mr Emmett for his generosity!

Many of the people attending the 'day out' were entering a formation for the first time so it was interesting to monitor their reactions. The first lady to arrive in the morning had great difficulty walking against the flow of the crop and had to keep leaving the field as she felt peculiar and "claustrophobic". Two others fell asleep for two hours in the afternoon (which they have never done before) and on waking one of them was cured of a nasty sore throat. She had stood in the centre of one of the circles earlier in the day and asked for it to be cured.

BR

All distances from swirl centre		Average Diameter	
1st Circle	C1	18' 8.5"	224.5"
2nd Circle	C2	12' 4.9"	148.9"
Inside 1st Ring 2nd Circle	I1R2	18' 9.4"	225.4"
Outside 1st Ring 2nd Circle	O1R2	29' 4.3"	352.3"
3rd Circle	C3	21' 0.0"	252.0"
Inside 1st Ring 3rd Circle	I1R3	29' 7.1"	355.1"
Outside 1st Ring 3rd Circle	O1R3	40' 8.6"	488.6"
Inside 2nd Ring 3rd Circle	I2R3	55' 2.0"	662.0"
Outside 2nd Ring 3rd Circle	O2R3	67' 3.4"	807.4"

I decided to check out the Internet as Karen Douglas had told me of a publicly released report by an official Home Office pathologist on the alleged "alien autopsy" on the body recovered from Roswell, New Mexico. I found the article quickly and easily (which is lucky as my phone bill is bigger than a big thing - and getting bigger!). The pathologist was present at one of the screenings of the film to a selected audience. The document is on 'UNIVERSITY OF SHEFFIELD STATIONERY', dated June 2nd 1995, and signed by 'DR C M MILROY, SENIOR LECTURER IN FORENSIC PATHOLOGY AT SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY.

I have been able to confirm that this correlates and that DR MILROY does in fact work at the university. I spoke with Dr Milroy on Thursday 6th July at 3:50pm and he confirmed that it was his report on the Internet. He was asked to the film viewing by Ray Santilli (of the 'Merlin' group) in a personal capacity, as he had done some work for them before (something to do with a Rolling Stones video), and in his opinion the cadaver is a human being with "congenital malformations". He also added that he has received a nasty letter from a Mr Fuller which is verging on libellous.

In short the report looks at the technical aspects of the autopsy and is noncommittal on the possibility of the body being extra-terrestrial in origin, however he does make certain observations eg. "There were six digits to each hand and foot", "The eyes appeared larger than normal and the globes were covered with a black material which was shown being removed", "Although a close up shot of the brain was shown it was out of focus. However, the appearances were not of a human brain". In summing up "Whilst the examination had features of a medically conducted examination, aspects suggested it was not conducted by an experienced autopsy pathologist, but rather by a surgeon". Signed Dr C M Milroy, MBChB, MD, MRCPATH, DMJ. At the bottom of the document Colin Andrews had posted information regarding the authentication of the film stock date. It states: *6-27-95 Update: Today, by telephone from Andover, Andrews reports that there has been confirmation from Kodak experts that the film is authentic circa 1947 film. In addition specifics of the film have been confirmed by contemporary*

1947 eyewitness accounts to be accurate.

I telephoned Reg Presley, as his name was quoted in the document, to confirm some of the information. He confirmed that he and an Italian gentleman both visited Mr Ray Santilli's office in London and were shown a letter/letters sent by Kodak stating that the film was indeed genuine 1947 or 1967 stock. (The reason for the two possible years is that Kodak put symbols on the edge of their film to mark the production date of the film stock and they use a different one for each year, but they only use twenty combinations, after year twenty the sequence starts again.) According to Reg it has been authenticated by Kodak: England, America, and Holland. (* Note 1987 is out of

- REPORTS -

BUSY BODY

MARTIN NOAKES does some of his own investigation into the Roswell is-it-or-isn't-it alien body film...

the question because the film manufacturing process had undergone major improvements by this time, so if it's a hoax it's an extremely clever one.) He also said that the director/researcher into the current Roswell movie, a Mr Paul Davids has been asked to give a lecture to 250 top military personnel and one astronaut.

I have now spoken with Philip Mantle from BUFORA, he is in contact with Ray Santilli and has as far as I know the most up to date info on this film. Marcus Allen heard a rumour that Colin Andrews had the film shown to some Taiwanese government officials, who were totally bored throughout as they had seen the film two years previously, in an exchange of UFO information between the Taiwanese and American Governments. Philip Mantle confirmed that Colin Andrews had personally told him the same story. (At Glastonbury, Andrews alleged that Channel 4 TV had tracked down the cameraman who claims to have taken the film. He says he will speak publicly if he has a letter from President Clinton promising no repercussions.)

Following an article in the *Sunday Times* dated 30th July 1995 I had a further telephone conversation with Philip Mantle on the 2nd August, who is standing by his original opinion that "the Jury is still out", "it has not yet been proved a hoax", "there are problems with the film, but then I would be even more worried if it fitted the bill exactly". One of the problems he cited was the fact that it couldn't be verified that the person in one of the shots was President Truman. MN