

See report on p. 27 of FSR for Nov/Dec 1965, which says Mosley's Saucer News has

SEARCHLIGHT

making now taken over this one of above INS. on below EARTH"

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ASSISTANT EDITOR JOHN J. ROBINSON

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DID SAUCERS CAUSE THE BIG BLACK-OUT

RADIO CONTACT WITH SAUCERS ESTABLISHED

The North-East "black-out" which plunged 30 million persons into total darkness in 7 states and parts of Canada on Nov. 9 from approximately 5:15 P.M. to 6 A.M. may have been caused by the electro-magnetic effect stimulated by a UFO near Hancock Airport near Syracuse, N.Y.

First reports of a mysterious fireball like-object came from Weldon Ross of Syracuse who was preparing to land his private air craft at Hancock Field when he saw an object which appeared to originate on the ground and then grow in size to about a hundred feet. Ross estimated that the object was near the New York Power Co. and then passed over the New York Central Railroad tracks between Lake Oneida and Hancock Field. Four other persons also reported seeing the same sight including Robert C. Walsh, Syracuse's Deputy Aviation Commander.

And although we do not know the exact dates or times we have received numerous reports from Erieau, Ont. Canada around the time of the black-out.

Many residents of this fishing village said the object appeared for at least a week, almost every night. Some described it as a large candle hanging in the sky while others said it made night as bright as day.

These reports will probably send UFO researchers scurrying into their files in an attempt to locate other such cases. This black-out, if indeed caused by a saucer, was certainly the best show put on to date by the sky boys. Perhaps if we knew what was going on behind solid walls at the Federal Power Commission, where the best talent of 20 power stations have been asked to appear for CLOSED HEARINGS, we would know exactly who or WHAT was responsible for this event.

International New Age lecturer, Wayne S. Aho spokesman for "The New Age Foundation", 8 Smith Street, Seattle, Washington; returning home from his successful Scandinavian tour, paused in New York City on November 26, 1965. Mr. Aho conversing with N.Y.C. friends, told of his enthusiastic audiences at lectures; on TV and radio in Finland, Norway, and Sweden. The accelerated UFO flap there, during the summer and continuing through October, 1965, had these people eagerly seeking at Wayne's lectures, further information concerning our visitors.

Most Scandinadians and we here on the Eastcoast, are anxiously awaiting, the detailed, documented account of the September 1965 communication, with Seattle's KJR Radio Moderator Lan Roberts whose successful invitation to the saucer pilots and their crafts to be seen at a specific longitude and latitude at a specified time can only be acclaimed as a major break through in relations with the saucer occupants.

The crafts were seen by Lan Roberts and 15 other persons at the requested time and place. Mr. Gribble's NICAP REPORTER for Nov. '65 had a few lines on this major event.

Wayne Aho's documented account, with statements from eyewitnesses, of this verified KJR Radio communication will contain complete proof and is available from Wayne at the above address.

This is the same Major Aho who supported the much discussed and purposed International UFOlogists Day at the New York World's Fair. While head of WASHINGTON SAUCER INTELLIGENCE Aho has talked with all leading Senators and Congressmen about this subject requesting that vital information should be given to the public.

* '2 WELL KNOWN RESEARCHERS PASS ON *
* Della Le Larson, organizer and MC *
* of the Northern Calif. Spacecraft *
* Convention was found dead in her *
* home on Nov. 1st. Cause of death *
* is not known. *
* William Dudley Pelley head of *
* Soulcraft passed on at the age *
* of 75 on June 30th. *

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A Factual Account

FROM DOREAL TO SHAVER

by COSETTE WILLOUGHBY

In 1933, when I was 12 years old, a man came to my home town of Harrah, Oklahoma by the name of Claud Dodgin. He started a group there of which both my parents and I became members. Claud Dodgin was a brilliant man. He told me when he was a boy his father had a farm near Suplhwé, Oklahoma and on this farm was a cave in which he met a race of people with no eyes for they lived in total darkness. They taught him many things about the past on our earth. After spending several years with them they urged Claud to go to Tibet and study what they had taught him further. After returning home from Tibet he came to my town and started these classes.

I found him to be the most fascinating man I had ever met. He told me about Atlantis and Lemuria and in one particular incident how Lemuria was populated with peaceful people ruled by a very good and spiritual man. Dodgin told how Atlantis waged war on Lemuria and how the great balancing stone at the north pole, deep in a cave, was tipped to change the structure of the earth. This tipping of the stone caused great land masses to sink beneath the oceans and others to rise to the surface. The holy men of Lemuria went there and caused the balance stone to tip because the good people of Lemuria were beginning to save the lives of the Atlanteans and upon seeing this the holy men knew that if he allowed this to continue the Atlanteans would pollute the Lemurians so he caused both islands to sink. Taking with him but a few of the higher developed ones the holy men left this planet completely.

According to what Claud told me there is a dark planet in our solar system. This planet absorbs light instead of reflecting it. On this planet, there were giant creatures who possessed a brain like man. They were thus able to travel through space and decided in their course of travel to come to earth. After arriving here they began to devour the race of man and the old wise ones seeing this drove them into the center of this planet and put them to sleep as they were unable to kill them. These and many other stories Claud Dodgin told to us all. Today he is known by the name of Doreal. I have always believed that Doreal was controlled by these people he met in that cave on his father's farm and I am inclined to believe that everyone who had any continued contact with Doreal also becomes controlled.

Years later, while living in Alamogordo, New Mexico, we rented a house that was haunted by two spirits that we were aware of. One was a man whom I saw once and the other I always thought of as a woman but this spirit only took the form of the odor of gardenias. At the time I was married and had three children. My husband was getting a theater started in Las Cruces, about 80 miles away, and only came home on week-ends to spend some time with me and the children. Thus he never got the chance to see or feel any of these spirits.

During one of these occasions when my husband was home I ventured to a picture show which was only about 3 or 4 blocks from where I lived. On returning I came to the end of my block and looked down it and saw standing in front of my house the awfulest looking creature I had ever seen. To describe its appearance would be very difficult but it was tall, gaunt, skinny and had on a long black coat. Its hair was long and stringy. I knew that I should not walk where it could see me so I waited a few minutes and soon this creature walked on down toward the opposite end of the block. I in turn ran like a streak of lightning for the house. Entering the house I yelled at my husband, who was unaware of all this, to go and look for that "thing". He went out but returned shortly stating that after looking around he had not been able to discover the whereabouts of this creature I had described to him.

After a year of travelling back and forth between the theater and home my husband decided that we should all move to Los Cruces and there things really began to happen in a big way. I saw a lot of flying saucers while I lived there. I would even go out on the desert at night to watch these many strange objects flying around overhead. One particular incident I remember in particular was a circle of light that would appear out of nowhere and cross the road in front of me. I could also observe strange phenomena from my kitchen window at night. One evening I looked out and I didn't dare trust my eyes. I called my three kids and in turn asked them to look and tell me what they saw. They said "O Mother it's a man with long pointed ears". The neighbors in back of me had a high cement brick wall surrounding their property and this man was sitting

on this wall. He appeared to be at least six feet tall. After a while he jumped down off the wall and I don't know where he went but after that I can assure you I spent some uneasy hours.

In Gray Barker's book THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS he tells of being followed by a big black limousine. I have had this experience twice. One particular evening I was sitting in front of my open front door talking to a little neighbor girl when this big black limousine drove up in front of my house and a light went on inside of it. I could see two people dressed in black watching me. I thought nothing of it as I just thought they were trying to find a number on a house. I did notice that the limousine had a chrome rack on top of it. Several evenings after that my son and I were going out on the mesa to watch for flying saucers. We were waiting for one of my sons friends to come pick us up when I discovered that I had run out of cigarets. I asked my son to walk down to the drug store with me to get some. This particular drug store was about three blocks away. When we got back to our corner this big black limousine slowly proceeded to pass us. It went down to the opposite end of our block and stopped right in the middle of the road and a light went on inside and I could see two people watching us. I said to my son "I'm going to get the binoculars out and get a better look." I walked back over to the porch picked up the binoculars, which I always kept there, and went back out to the road in front of my house and just as I put the binoculars up to my eyes snap!!! the light in the limousine went off. It then slowly rounded the corner and in a few minutes it came back and parked at the side of the road with the headlights on toward us. Right about then my son's friend came to take us out on the mesa. We jumped into his car and decided to follow the limousine, which was slowly backing around the corner again. We went over the neighborhood thoroughly but never saw that limousine again.

In 1960 I was still living in New Mexico when a very strange woman, a Mrs. Still, and her 26 year old son moved in next door to us. I was nice to the woman and she told me that she had been troubled with seeing pictures for some time. They came in flashes before her eyes all the time. She said they were in color and sometimes so startling she had to wear dark glasses. These pictures became very boring after a while but there were times when they seemed to be trying to tell her that her son was trying to murder her which she didn't believe. Once Mr. Beckley's associate, Charles Marcous, came down on a visit from Arizona and brought some movies of Superstition Mts with him. I invited all of the neighbors in to see them. While Mrs. Still was watching them she suddenly said "That looks like the pleasure Domes!" I had never mentioned Shaver to her. So where did she get that idea? When they moved in next door they only had a few dishes and maybe one small suitcase of clothes.

Ever since we have moved to California my husband and I have been bothered by a little greenish man. It's not every night but every few nights by husband will awaken out of a sound sleep and groan for the light and he speaks of seeing this little greenish man. I have never seen him myself but it unnerves me at times so I can't sleep the rest of the night.

I have had more experiences which I will from time to time relate through this magazine if your readers show some interest.

S EDITOR'S NOTE: In this regular feature Richard S. Shaver will answer your many questions personally. Address all questions to SHAVER SAYS in care of THE SEARCHLIGHT, 3 Courtland Street, New Brunswick, N.J. 08901

QUESTION: Are you still in fear of your life and safety or is the area in which you are now located free of Dero caverns.

ANSWER FROM RICHARD S. SHAVER: Man I had the fear cut out of me long ago, I can't be afraid if I want to. Yes, I have been in danger off and on but not every very much afraid...as you can only understand if you have similar experiences.

Continuation of answer "Is this area free of dero caverns?" The usual misconception about caverns and deros are here perfectly expressed. Caverns are EVERYWHERE on earth, connected by highways..the buried Elder World, buried by the fall of earth from the moon's surface when it first approach earth...the great FALL of the Deluge.

Deros come and go and hold certain portions, a state of constant warfare between the deros and the teros has existed since the deluge.

This is what they talk about in your Sunday school as the Devils Under Earth, as Hell etc. and is found in all mythology. It happens it is a fact and NOT a myth at all.

Yes, we have both parties represented here. I am in as much danger here as anywhere else, I guess...if you know where to go to escape the whole mess please let me know and I'll go.

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Letter sent to Richard Shaver on 11/2/66 (no copy kept) asking cost of full set of his Dero + Tero writings for

Deros hear you think, too. Teros hear you think, too. You are in fact in more danger than I from this conflict, because I am useful, unfortunately to both sides...as a sort of mail box, or place to pick up certain leads.

Such deaths as Kennedy's, Dag Hammarskjold, etc. are in fact engineered by mental control from the caverns. The Deros always try to kill our best and wisest men...look up the deaths of famous men. For instance the death of Pierre Curie. Do you really think he was such a clod he would walk under a beer wagon?

That is the reason they had to get the killer shot in Dallas and managed it by the use of Ruby. The killer would have said, under cross examination that "voices told him" and they have had orders not to "stick out" so much. Remember quite a number of murderers "hear voices" which tell them to "do it".

BY: JOHN J.

ROBINSON

ASSISTANT EDITOR

LIYOBAA CAVE ENTRANCE

After the conquest of South America by the Spanish conquistadores, the Catholic priests who were attempting to convert the heathen indians, discovered this entrance to what they called "Hell". This entrance has since been sealed off with tons of rubble, dirt and large stones and boulders.

The village of "Liyobaa" or to translate "The Cavern of Death" was located in the province of Zapoteca, somewhere near the ancient village of "Mictlan" or the village of the "Underworld".

The Cavern of Death was actually located in the last chamber of an 8 chamber building or temple. This temple had four rooms above the ground and four more important chambers built below the surface of the earth. The High Priests of the then prevailing indian religion conducted the ordinary ceremonies for the common man of Theozapotlan in the upper rooms. It was when they descended into the subsurface chambers that the secret and to them holy ceremonies were conducted.

The first underground room was the one which was reserved for any human sacrifice, its walls were lined with the images of the representations of their various "Gods". A blood stained stone altar in the center of the chamber served for the sacrifice of any human victim, whose still beating heart would be torn from a screaming still living body and offered to the lips of those same stone idols for their supposed repletion.

There was a second door in this first chamber which led to the second room. This was a crypt where the preserved bodies of all the deceased high priests reposed. The next door in this crypt led to the third underground vault about the walls of which were the preserved bodies of all the former "Kings" of Theozapotlan. For on the death of a king his body was brought to this chamber and installed there with all the state and glory as well as with many sacrifices to accompany him.

It was from this burial chamber of kings that the fourth and last underground room was accessible. A doorway in this third room led into the last underground chamber which seems appropriately to have contained nothing but another entrance to either HELL or the CAVES should be covered but unencumbered in the area about it for the benefit of those who wish to leave rapidly and wisely. The huge stone slab covered the entrance in this room to the Temple itself, the doorway to the "Cavern of Death". It was conceived by the Catholic Fathers of that day that this was an entrance to Hades, however we may well understand it was an entrance to a Dero larder.

Through this doorway, behind the stone slab, was placed the bodies of all human sacrifices as well as the bodies of all the great lords and chieftans of the land who fell in battle. The bodies of these warriors were brought from far and near to be thrown into this cave when they had been cut down in the warfare which was constantly being waged by these people. Many of the common people; when debilitated by an incurable illness or oppressed by an unsupportable hardship, which made them seek death, would prevail upon the high priests to allow them to enter the door of death while still living. They believed that if they did so they would be the recipients of a very special afterlife.

The high priests would sometime accept them as a living sacrifice and after special ceremonies allow them to enter the "Cavern of Death" while still living. Needless to say none ever returned to describe their visits.

The Catholic Priests in order to convert the believers in this myth to Christianity made arrangements to enter this subterranean door with a large retinue of torch holders and a long rope, which was tied to the stone slab door. They also took the precaution of having a large armed guard make sure that the door was not closed on them.

Entering into this passage they found that they had to descend a number of large steps. At the foot of these steps were the bones of recent arrivals which looked as if they had been picked clean of all flesh. They noticed that a set of huge stone pillars seemed to hold up the very mountain they knew they were beneath. As they advanced dark air assailed their nostrils, serpents retreated from the light of their torches and at times they seemed to see distorted figures retreat from the light behind the shadow of the pillars in the distance.

They continued into the depths for about the distance of 40 meters when suddenly a strong cold wind began to blow about them seeming to come from everywhere. Still striving to continue as the torches were extinguished rapidly they took fright when all became dark not only from fear of serpents but also strange sounds they could not identify. When all the company had swiftly retreated to the outer chamber of "Hell" they quickly sealed the slab door for all time.