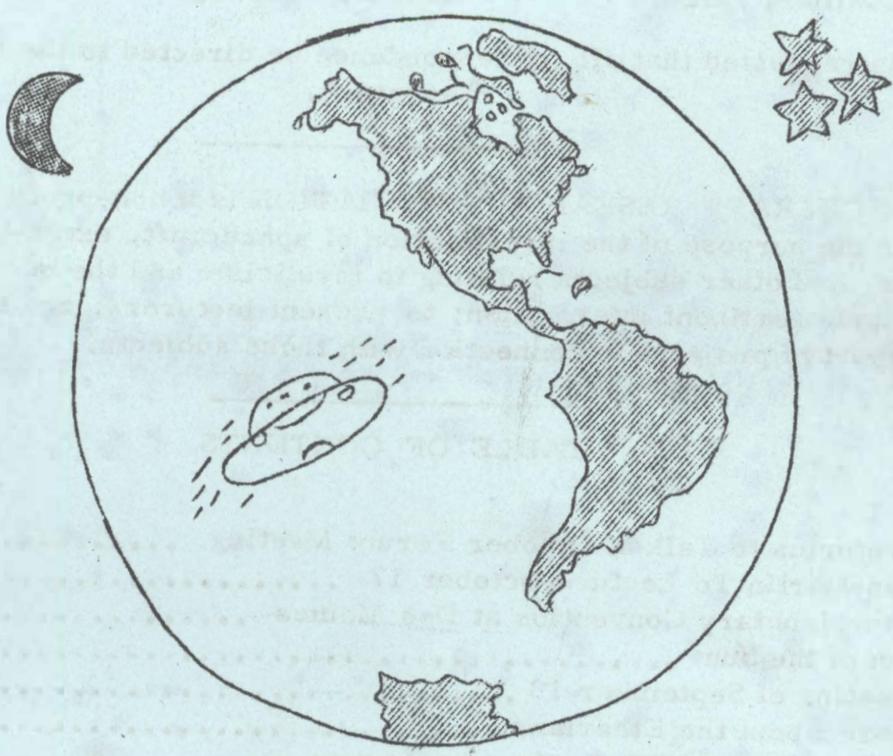


SPACECRAFTER



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SPACECRAFT RESEARCH ASSOCIATION is a non-profit organization, formed for the purpose of the investigation of spacecraft, extra-terrestrial phenomena, and other subjects relating to mysticism and the occult sciences; to disseminate pertinent information; to present lecturers; and to encourage public support of projects in connection with these subjects.

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Phoenix, Arizona

Franky G. Miller, Editor
1350 East Mulberry
Phoenix, Arizona

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PRETORIUS TO TALK AT OCTOBER FORUM MEETING

The October meeting of the Forum Division of S. R. A. will be held at the Phoenix Metaphysical Center, formerly the Church of Divine Truth, at 3223 North 24th Street in Phoenix (1/4 block south of Osborn Road), on Friday, October 16, at 8:00 P. M.

Following the business meeting, Martin Pretorius, well known health expert, will lecture to the group on the subject of health,

DAN MARTIN TO LECTURE OCTOBER 17

Dan Martin author of the pamphlets, "Seven Hours Aboard a Space Ship," "Prince Michael and the Prince of Persia," and "Seal of Daniel Broken," will lecture at the Odd Fellows Hall, 1325 North 14th Street in Phoenix, on October 17, at 8:00 P. M. He will discuss U. F. O. 's, space communications, space beings and material contacts.

Mr. Martin's first contact with a spacecraft occurred in 1955, and in June, 1956, he was taken aboard a ship.

It is urged that all members attend this lecture. Donations of \$1.00 for adults and 50¢ for students will be requested.

INTERPLANETARY CONVENTION AT DES MOINES

An Interplanetary Convention will be held at the UFO, Inc., Auditorium, 2600 S. E. 14th and Creston, in Des Moines, Iowa, on October 30, 31, and November 1. The program directors are Dr. Wallace Halsey and Dr. Roy Parsons.

According to information, during the course of the Convention a world-shaking announcement will be made, and visits to other planets disclosed.

The UFO, Inc., Auditorium seats 2,500 persons, there is space for trailers, and motel and hotel reservations are available.

Anyone desiring further information may write to Box # 150, Des Moines, Iowa.

SON OF THE SUN

(The following excerpts are taken from the book, "Son of the Sun," by Orfeo Angelucci, which has recently been published by DeVorss & Co., and may be obtained from our Librarian, Price - \$3.95. Permission to reprint has been kindly granted by the author.)

"In the final analysis, Orfeo, there is only one virtue; the love of pure learning."

In the short pause that followed his words, the whole life cycle of a galaxy must have gone past Adam's vision. Then he added:

"And all else is procrastination and dissipation in the eyes of the One who but awaits our evolutionary awakenings."

I was, in spirit, suspended in a tenuous world by now. When he uttered these words I felt it was time to take some of the sparkling drink. The additional nectar made no difference in my feeling. The first two sips had done all that a river of nectar could do.

* * * * *

"This cabin where I am staying has no electricity, no water, and no gas. There are several trees scattered here and there. One of them is what I call a desert willow.

"On my third night, I was standing near one of these willows. The very firmament seemed strangely different. I felt as though it were centering its complete attention upon me. There was not a breeze, and the air was very pleasant. The ground seemed to have become conscious, pulsating its harmonic communion with every part of Creation unto infinity. I could hear the crickets and the howl of coyotes, sharply blazoned in this design. Honestly, I could have spoken with them all if they had been close by. That was how I felt."

We sipped our coffee. I was "all ears." This was the story I wanted to hear, especially from one such as Adam. He continued,

"I was sweeping into me all the cosmos, or else it was enfolding me. I don't know what happens in such awakenings. Perhaps it is both; perhaps it is Creation caressing itself.

"Then there was music. Had my mind created a music to go with all this? Was I capable of creating such an ensemble? Yes, I was sure that only my ears could be hearing it, that it must surely exist only in my imagination.

"Ah, what a relief! At last something was moving. Besides myself, it was the only thing that I could see or feel moving. A star had decided to roam the heavens. It must be a wayward star, I thought at first. Of course I should have known better, but in such instances as this, logic is absent momentarily. Soon, this star was describing a complete circle. When the circle was completed, the light went out, but I kept on looking for it.

"It appeared again at the point where it had just gone out. This time it was much larger. It then described a smaller circle, changing from its previous amber to a yellowish green. The light grew steadily larger. This time, without stopping or disappearing, it continued to circle, getting bigger all the while, and the circle becoming smaller. It was spiraling down, obviously, and this thought startled me for the first time since I had started to watch its maneuvers.

"This was no star. It was no meteor. The circles became very small, while the object was growing larger. Its light pulsated from green to yellow-orange, getting faint, and flickering as though its glow was dying out. I could still hear the faint music.

"Suddenly I realized the music was not imagination, nor was it a creation of my own. And the object! It was a space ship of some sort spiraling down close to earth.

"At that instant the light went out completely. Had I at last seen one of those so-called flying saucers? Were there really such things, I asked myself?"

* * * * *

Another thing Adam was not yet aware of, but which he awakened to later in his experiences, was that one does not learn the inner secrets of the universe without love accompanying the lesson - indeed, it may even precede it.

Basically good men learn through love. Basically evil men must learn through the hard laws of Nature. Adam had not yet learned that a mysterious force we call destiny had long ago, from the birth of time itself, sown a thread of preordainment, invisible to the physical eye but visible and sensible to the intuition of basically good beings. He did not at the moment know that the love of man for woman could attain the divine heights of man's love for God, that the one was merely one half loving the other half. He was not yet fully aware that every wave which roars onto the beach slips back only into its own sea. Every splash in a pool falls back into the pool... crashingly or lovingly.

At this moment, Adam was not conscious of the fact that all things come from themselves, and merge back into themselves in pulsating motions, like the beating of the heart, the flowing of the blood, the generation and regeneration of all the stars. To Vega these were elementary things, long ago resolved. To Adam they were things and thoughts yet to be learned.

Thus, two beings rode on in a space ship at ten million miles per hour, worlds apart in evolution's scale, but close together in Creation's intent. One of them, Vega, who was from a world far advanced beyond the other's, continued her discourse on the speed of light, hoping to bring its truth to Adam's conscious comprehension as their ship sped on, splitting the emptiness of star-studded space like a light ray.

"You see, if you shot a block of wood through another block of wood of the same density, and at the speed of sound in that wood, one would not go through the other but an explosion would result at the point where they met. The same applies

to everything known, be it air, water, iron, oil, stone, or the ether. Nothing can travel in a medium of its same composition faster than the speed of sound in that medium, for they merely burst at the same moment and become one. With the all-pervading ether, the speed of light is the equivalent of the sonic barrier in other substances. Is this fact not simple to you?"

"Yes," Adam replied, and then ventured to state the next question in his mind. "Then the theory of relativity is correct in postulating that nothing in corpuscular form can attain to the speed of light and retain its own form?"

"Definitely," replied Vega. "But remember, Adam, the theory of relativity, as all other scientific theories of earth, deals with observed effects, not causes. Therefore, the theory proceeds, knowing not what it is measuring nor why it produces certain effects. Thus the theory of relativity, at its extreme salients, fails as totally as any other theory can fail, its success and verity finally swept away because of that universal negative, ignorance. The ignorance inherent at the perimeter of this theory is as profound as the ignorance of a primitive being in the scale of ultimate knowledge."

* * * * *

. . . a section of the ship's hull on the right became transparent. Once more there were bright stars suspended in a vault of space; large ones, small ones, lone ones, double ones, and clusters of stars in various colors.

Something strange broke the monotonous evenness of that outer space panorama. A white fuzzy cloud, very faint, was suspended in space near the ship as they traveled. It remained constant and motionless.

"What is that white haze, Vega?" Adam asked.

"That," she responded, "is gas. It is nearly all hydrogen. Our velocity is so great that were we to smash into it, it would gradually wear down our ship's hull. We must have a clear path before us, so our monitor ship constantly beams a magnetic vortex ahead of us. This repels all atoms and molecules, casting them to one side, so it is like traveling through a tunnel as we go forward. The white haze you see is sunlight reflected from those gas particles. It seems motionless because our speed is so great.

"Small meteors in our path are deflected in the same manner. The larger meteors are detected by our monitor's automatic finders, even though the meteors are far distant. At the same time, our mass-ray guns are trained on them and they are disintegrated, that is, atomized. All this takes place faster than you could think."

She had hardly finished when there was an instantaneous flash of white lightning, its rays piercing the wall of their ship. The crystal hull reflected the flash into daylight, as if lightning had struck nearby. Adam jumped.

"What was that?" he burst out.

"You just saw a meteor atomized. Our monitor ship is not far away, remember? They detected the small object and vaporized it. It was in our path. This is

space travel, Adam. You cannot travel in space without all these facilities. That meteor would not have harmed our strong ship, but it would have left a weak spot, and enough of them would damage our hull in time."

As she said these words the "window" in the hull became opaque once more and Adam felt secure again, like a frightened child hiding in a closet. More than that, he felt courage because Vega sat next to him. Whatever happened he would not be afraid, because she was not afraid. . . .

Vega spoke a few carefully chosen words.

"Adam, it is this way; Knowledge in its highest sense would be but a skeleton without the warmth of love. The skeleton appeals to very few, but the clothing around it appeals to all beings. Love was not only the motivating force at the beginning of the worlds, but it is also the ultimate goal which we seek. We revere the concept and vision of God, but God seems far away. We, in our world, get no more response through our meditations or supplications to God than do your people. Yet we get much more response from His vital and dynamic universe than your people of earth. Therefore, you can see that in the eyes of the Fatherhead we all stand equal, but His creation, the universe, its heart and motions, respond much more to our advanced knowledge than to the primitive awareness of your earth. Therefore, Adam, as you already suspect, the straightest way to the Fatherhood is by the path of knowledge - knowledge of the truth, which is no more than knowledge of actualities. Not dreams; not fantasies; not traditions, which are nothing but stalemates; not swashbuckling abandonment to new adventures, which often goes in the name of progress, but adds nothing to it; but the love of pure learning. That is the only pathway toward true ascension,"

* * * * *

Their small craft was now gliding at less than twenty miles per hour, gracefully weaving and dipping toward the center of this little artificial world. Adam saw the area below him as they soared in midair over the beautiful city; a city inside a huge space ship. . . .

Their craft was overtaken by a long ship which went forth as if oblivious to the waving people below.

"That is the ship which monitored us here from earth," Vega announced. "It is going to its hangar."

Their own little craft descended to barely ten feet above the grassy streets, and slowed to a glide. The people cheered by song as they waved. . . .

Here indeed was an interstellar floating island containing a beautiful city of half a million population. Full ten miles in diameter, it encapsulated a small, self-sufficient world. The ship was now nearing the center of the city which seemed to be entirely engulfed by a slow, lazy fire as the buildings marvelously changed color, billowing and merging beautifully from hue to hue. The walls themselves were active. They appeared to be made of plastic materials and every square inch of the walls could glow with light as required. Adam knew this from the demonstration he was witnessing.

Finally they reached their destination, the center of Andromeda, the horizon now being five miles in each direction, and the sky ceiling five miles straight above. The perfect symmetry of the interior of the ship formed a wonderful half-sphere, crowned by uniform cloud overcast all around, yet all was clear daylight within Andromeda.

Adam and Vega were preparing for the landing in this center, which was composed of buildings of great size, larger than the ones they had passed over on their approach. These were evidently their governing facilities. A large pool of water nestled like a jewel amidst the verdure of grass, where a few swimmers were enjoying themselves. The grass, trees, and other foliage were of many colors, so that vegetation served as flowers. In the air a few craft were cruising around - ships within a ship.

Outside, at the ceiling of the clouds, there were constant lightning, fireballs, St. Elmo's Fire, and other phenomena produced by electrical discharge...

They landed slowly amid a cheering but orderly crowd. There was nothing physically different from earth's people about them. All appeared to be typical of Vega, healthy and radiant. There were blond-haired, dark-haired and red-haired people. It was like seeing the inhabitants of earth possessed of physical health and mental understanding that were transcendent. So gentle did they seem that Adam felt as one among happy human lambs, and at intervals he felt like an ape among angels. He was indeed a dual personality, vacillating from the high estate to worthless dust.

MEETING OF SEPTEMBER 18

By Russell Cloud

A panel discussion on "Survival" was held during the monthly meeting for September, held at the Phoenix Metaphysical Center. The panel consisted of Esther Frank, Agnes Sanborn, Lena Robinson, David Moore and Charles Marcoux. Before the panel discussion, David Moore replayed the record by Howard Menger of "Music From Saturn." David then discussed the composition of the music and its differences from music of earth.

During the business meeting, the items contained in the letter to the editor were individually discussed and explained satisfactorily to the membership.

DO YOU HAVE A FRIEND OR RELATIVE LEAVING TOWN? OR A BIRTHDAY GIFT TO BUY? OR DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE WHO IS ILL? WHAT COULD BE A BETTER GIFT THAN A GOOD BOOK? LOOK OVER OUR SELECTION AND CHOOSE BOOKS FOR GIFTS.

OUR LIBRARIAN KEEPS AN EXCELLENT CHOICE OF BOOKS ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

MORE ABOUT THE ETHERIANS

(The following articles, taken from the writings of Gerald Light, are reprinted from the January-February and March-April, 1954, issues of "Round Robin," a Borderland Sciences Research Associates publication. You will find a comment from the former Director, Meade Layne, at the conclusion of one of the articles. We do not take the attitude that all the information contained herein is authentic but present the material to give our readers food for thought. - Ed.)

It is an old, old story, this eternal fear mankind has always had of that which it does not understand. And what mankind does not understand, it rejects. We will believe only that which we want to believe - but events are very close at hand which will compel us to accept certain new and strange things whether we wish to believe them or not. . . .

The modern, highly successful New Thought groups are today, in every sense, as intolerant and bigoted and orthodox as ever were the old-fashioned Churches. In the words of one of their leaders, "We have become even more orthodox than the churches of old; we have become more bitter, hostile, intolerant and vicious than Nero himself"

If you are not informed of the situation which has seriously concerned our government officials, I assure you that for your own personal good you should immediately learn all you can about this very crucial and serious development - unquestionably the most important matter to come before the attention of our humanity in all recorded history. . . .

The flying saucers are real, they are truth-in-action. The skies are literally teeming with beings from other worlds; swarming with instruments and machines carrying living beings as real and vital as ourselves (and in some cases a thousand times more vital). And we must prepare to meet them at once!

I wish to go on record as saying that at this moment responsible men and women in positions of governmental authority are often near to nervous collapse with the terrible knowledge which they are endeavoring, for good reasons to withhold from the public . . . but they do not know WHY these strange creatures in their strange craft are here - nor what they plan to do to our earth. Nor does anyone else - unless they are willing to listen to sources of information which are of a spiritual nature. (i.e., mental, psychic, metaphysical, not religionistic in the usual sense of that word. ML) Yet many students of metaphysics, and many mediums, mystics, and clairvoyants refuse to listen, as well as the multitude who will not consider any happenings which may be personally unpleasant to them.

. . . Science tells us another interesting thing - that we are moving through a state of matter as dense as steel or granite or concrete - yet we know nothing of it. Right now you are looking at this page through a substance more solid than metal Many of the thinkers who are aware of this are also aware of the Saucer Beings and accept their presence.

. . . (Encounter with one of the Higher Etherians): This Being bore but slight resemblance to a human man. A single, solitary eye blazed in his forehead.

It pierced me to the quick of my soul. The "eye" was more than an eye. It is the one thing I remember most clearly about this astonishing personage from worlds beyond our own, This Eye, which seemed almost a composit brain in itself, was perfectly round and divided into hundreds, perhaps thousands of facets or surfaces, somewhat like a multicolored jewel. Surrounding this eye, which rested in the center of a large forehead, beautifully shaped and bordered with a kind of hair which looked more like fine metallic wires than ordinary hair, was a vivid circle of delicately contrived muscles. These were automatic in their action, similar to the pupil of a cat's eye, expanding or contracting according to the requirements of the light. This Being stood easily twelve feet in height, yet the body was not as large as our standards of proportion would expect. He was slender, almost to the point of delicacy, yet for some reason I sensed that his weight was enormous. I had the impression that I was observing a man of granite or lead, rather than of flesh and blood. . . . And in a manner I cannot try to explain here, I knew that he was the embodiment of the principles of Uranus, the planetary Power traditionally said to govern the Sign Aquarius and its cycles. He was the Aquarian-Uranian, the Power to Come.

(NOTE: The reader must keep his perspectives. Gerald Light is not intimating the occupants of aeroforms such as have landed and have been observed at close hand, are necessarily Beings of such magnificence. Or, whatever appearance they may assume in their own far habitations, they may take on what form and appearance they see fit for meeting with earth people. Also, it is probable that these Etherian visitors include Beings of various types and races, and even that many of them walk our streets unrecognized - and have done so for decades and centuries past. . . . Yet it is believed from of old time that the government of the Universe is Hierarchical, and the Great Ones exist and take cognizance of us. Never in human history (it is most likely) have generalizations and simplifications been more stupid and less wise. ML)

* * * * *

I have been asked almost every possible question the human mind could devise or imagine concerning The Etherian Peoples. In the beginning of my attempts to share with my friends and their friends something of the experiences I had with these Beings I went into great detail and used every means at my disposal to try and answer questions. Before long I realized that no matter how long I talked, what I said and what I implied, my listeners were obtaining very little information. At first I attributed this to my own lack of descriptive powers; and I lay awake nights trying to think up ways and means to more clearly and accurately explain the many remarkable situations which are so unfamiliar to the people of our planet. Eventually I came to the paramount reason why I was having so little success in passing my knowledge on to my friends. I isolated, so to speak, the major impasse over which I seemed unable to take anyone.

Stripped of endlessly related modifications, comparatives and conditions I saw, at last, that the one reason why I could not sensibly explain Etheria to my earthly friends lay in a strange and completely absurd distinction which we all

make concerning the very fundamentals of our material existence. For various reasons we, as earth-people, have built up a system of religious, philosophical or metaphysical barriers which actually have no existence, or validity, except in our own minds. We make a very peculiar distinction between what we call "outer" and "inner," or "material" and "spiritual," "human" and "divine."

The Etherians make no distinction between the different rates of "consciousness," between the "visible" and the "invisible," as do we. To Them, the idea of "Man" being human or earthly and "God" being divine or spiritual is a ludicrous bit of infantile nonsense. The Etherians have absolutely no comprehension of an "inner world" and an "outer plane." They know nothing of an earth and its related heaven (which forms the basis of all our world religions).

Our habit of making, or trying to make, an impassable boundary between two or more vibratory levels of energy and substance seems totally insane to Them. To these Peoples of "Inner and Outer Space" we are the veriest idiots in that we attempt to regard one vibration or level of substance as mortal, physical and essentially evil; and another level of the same substance as divine, exalted, immortal and celestial in its basic qualities.

The Etherians are unable to make any distinctions (save possibly a hypothetical premise in order to understand our lopsided attitudes) between those elements of being which we call variously mind, will, energy, substance, matter and spirit. Perhaps I should condition that statement slightly since They are brilliantly able to discuss these various elements as such. But They do not make, nor do They see the slightest necessity to make, a distinction between will, energy, mind and so on as these elements operate in different levels and with different speeds or vibrations. In other words, our "human" will is as valid to Them as is that will which we assign to our deity. The energy and substance of our physical or "earthly" plane is as divine, as heavenly, as cosmic as the energy and matter of the "inner planes" or our "heaven." God's will, as opposed to or superior to man's will, is an absurdity to the Etherians. They do not understand how we can be so ridiculous as to make such distinctions in our religions and philosophies. It is the same, to Them, as considering ice an earthly, mortal substance; water an astral or psychic material; and vapor as --- heavenly and divine!

The apologists for our human whimsicalities may proffer the excuse that we do not know and see these "inner planes" and should therefore be forgiven our intellectual inconsistencies in this matter of the so-called human and divine.

However, neither do the people of Etheria "see" the various planes or know them as precisely as They understand the one in which They happen to be functioning at any given moment. We are surrounded constantly by forces which are not visible, not material in any tangible or substantial sense - yet we do not hesitate to use them and to regard them as normal, earthly, "human" and a part of our contemporary consciousness. The currents in our electrical machines are certainly of a magical, psychic and occult nature. We never "see" them. We see only the reactions of them, the result of harnessing them to our needs and requirements. Still we do not deify electricity, label it astral and fence it in with philosophical premises.

The Etherian has no consciousness of anything until he or she uses it through one or more of his senses. Then he "knows" it, understands something of its nature, and endeavors to make it a part of himself. And in this last endeavor lies, probably if not certainly, the crux of the entire difference between ourselves and the selves of these remarkable people.

The mental processes of the Etherians are brilliantly contrived to enable the Ego, or if you like, the Spirit, to contact endless aspects of substance and force in whatever natural element, or plane, he may find himself. This utilitarian capacity produces a pantheistic philosophy that is intensely practical and of immediate purpose to him. In our philosophy we speculate - while these strange Etherian people operate. Their metaphysical systems are extraordinarily simple and direct, and instantly applicable to their normal and essential needs. The huge volumes of theoretical speculation and guess-work with which our own philosophers have occupied themselves over the centuries might interest the Etherians as so much theosophical curiosa; but They dismiss our topheavy philosophies as indifferently as we dismiss the efforts of certain Oriental pundits to prove how long is forever, how high is up.

In our presently earthly, human instruments is to be found the basic element or aspect of every force and power that moves through our own planet, and the other globes which make up our system. But of this we know, and have known, precious little. The Etherians believe that we, of earth, should give our first attention to a discovery and recognition of the forces and elements which compose our instrument - and stop speculating what kind of a heaven or paradise we will inherit when we die.

The ability of the Etherian peoples to use the forces of life and energy within their bodies is achieved, so They say (and They should surely know), by Their becoming conscious of these forces through the application and control of Their senses. My last letter went into this far enough to present the idea at least as a theoretical proposition, (a proposition which our earthly occult "leaders" have choked upon and promptly spit out - for the simple reason that such a theory demands a personal application of its students. Horrible thought!)

The philosophy of Etheria, on this point, is wonderfully simple and direct: The more one uses of God the more one understands or knows God. And the more one knows God the more one becomes - God. Take it or leave it; you cannot contrive a more sensible and practical attitude. In Etheria, the first law of life is - use. What you have in Etheria - you use; and what you use, you become, **CONSCIOUSLY BECOME**. Automatic living, so popular in our world, is regarded with horrified distaste and revulsion in Etheria. Hence, through the simple process of using, consciously, a part of God, Etherians become God. And they produce scientific wonders which make us the equal of nothing, in comparison.

The beings of Etheria are unable to experience death as do the beings of earth. Etherians do not go to "Paradise" simply because they do not know anything about such a "heavenly" state - and do not seem at all distressed by such a fate.

However, there is a state which might be likened, slightly, to that which

we of this earthly world experience. An Etherian may "die" several times during a hundred years or so. But it is a death in the same sense that we all die to our childhood state and go on into what we call maturity.

Death, in our understanding, is impossible to an Etherian because he is not imprisoned in his body by the absurd notions which we insist upon believing to be a part of a "divine" plan. His body is an instrument in the most literal and exact sense of the world. The Etherian takes on, and leaves off, a body as easily and consistently as the radio-wave flows through a small, simple instrument of a single tube - or through the highly complex set packed with tubes and magical equipment. He will no more identify himself with a body (in the sense of ownership, or egoic imprisonment) than does the free-flowing radio-wave,

The people of Etheria are totally free from the endless distinctions, reservations and conditions of substance with which we surround ourselves, and with which, sooner or later, we destroy these selves. Not only do we establish immutable standards of mind and emotion that distinguish us from what we term "animals." We also regard the body of these animals as of a substance less "divine," less "Spiritual" and "holy" than our own. And we do not even consider the plant and mineral forms as having any possible relation or similarity to our own forms.

In this pitifully primitive world of earth we manage to achieve rather sublime heights in the creative arts, through the development of superlative faculties of rhythm, harmony, coordination and comparison. Yet we are hopelessly doomed by our apparent inability to use these same creative faculties to pierce the tragically artificial dimension we impose in terms of religion and philosophy.

Now and then I have ventured to make a statement which is based in absolute reality, and which holds the solution to most of the questions troubling those few earthly minds who seriously, and urgently, seek to grasp the meaning and message of Etheria and its races. I will make it here - without the slightest anticipation of anyone accepting, or considering, it:

The Flying Saucers, Discs and other Aeroforms (their number is legion) are, in many instances, the actual bodies of the Etherian creatures. (And here we shall all bow our venerable heads in a moment of silence to mark the point at which Gerald's Light went out, or off the well-known beam).

It is possible that this latest deduction of my deluded brain may evoke a bit more response from that pontifical hierarchy of "authorities" which suggests extreme caution in these matters, than did my last letters. I shall, however, not wait for that august assembly to bestir itself from its complacent slumber upon the pinnacles of the philosophical mountain (which they regard as their private property), and give me the nod to go ahead. It is to these selfsame authorities that mankind owes its present condition of pitiful ignorance and intellectual poverty.

-----Contributed by Edward S. Schultz

EDITORIAL FROM "FLYING SAUCER REVIEW"

By The Hon. Brinsley le Poer Trench

There is a general quickening up in the tempo of living on this planet. New discoveries in electronics, physics, astronomy, medicine and other fields are being developed at an astonishing rate. In the realms of metaphysics, religion and philosophy concepts have broadened and more people have a deeper understanding than hitherto. A definite spiritual renaissance is taking place alongside these scientific and technological advances. It will soon be seen that religion and science are really one. The laws of life are scientific and scientific laws are fundamentally spiritual.

Some may ask why is there such an outpouring of fresh knowledge and new ideas at this moment? Change seems to be in the air. Not only that. There is a general feeling of expectancy abroad - a kind of inner knowing that big events are pending. This is the time when everything shall be revealed and all things made new. "There shall be a new heaven and a new earth." The old world of prejudice, exclusiveness, narrow-mindedness and materialism is on the way out and the new era of spiritual and scientific enlightenment is on the way in.

Changes are coming not only in our thinking but outwardly. Physical changes are, of course, a result of our thinking. They are the effects.

According to Professor Earling Dorft of Princeton University, warmer temperatures have already had some effect in various parts of the world. Records of sea levels indicate the oceans have been rising at the rate of two feet per 100 years since 1920 due to melting glaciers. The North Pole is tipping towards the south in the western hemisphere. The Magnetic North Pole is now some nine to eleven degrees away from where it should be. Paradoxically, the bed of the Atlantic Ocean is rising! This may be something to do with the way the pole is tipping. An article, "The Lost Empire of Atlantis," by Richard Clavering, in the February, 1957, issue of Reader's Digest states: ". . . That great movement has taken place in the bed of the Atlantic and is still taking place, none can doubt. In August, 1923, a vessel was sent out to search for a lost cable which had been laid about 25 years before. Soundings taken at the exact spot revealed that the bed of the ocean had risen nearly two and a quarter miles during that short period! . . ."

It is a fact, too, that the Gulf Stream has changed its position recently. British national newspapers carried the news that the Americans are attempting to trace its new course by injecting a colour dye and a perfume as near to its northern source as possible.

Yes, change is not only in the air, but on land and in the seas. Changes, too, are occurring within us. Many people are aware of the significance of these changes and coming events. As we enter these crucial days it is worth noting that there is a gathering together all over the world of groups studying these trends and preparing themselves for the days ahead. Many members of these groups have been led together as if by some strange force.

Another indication of the times we live in is the fantastic number of sight-

ings of flying saucers all over the world since 1945. "I will show signs in the heavens." The evidence for the existence of spacecraft from other worlds continues to accumulate to phenomenal proportions. The truth cannot be kept from the public much longer. Everything will be revealed. The people are awakening!

---Reprinted from "Flying Saucer Review,"
1, Doughty Street, London, W.C.1.,
England. Published bi-monthly - \$3.75.

RESIGNATION

It is with regret that I announce my resignation as Editor of The Spacecrafter. An endeavor has been made to bring to our members interesting and informative articles in order to achieve a greater understanding not only of our Space Brothers and their mission to Planet Earth but also an understanding of ourselves and the work which WE must do.

I wish to express my sincere appreciation for the wonderful cooperation which has been accorded me by the many members who have contributed articles to be included within these pages, as well as to the various spacecraft periodicals that have kindly granted permission to reprint items which contributed to our general information. I wish further to thank those Great Beings Who have guided the policy of this monthly bulletin that it might bring the necessary knowledge for use in performing the work which has been allotted to us.

To my successor I give my best wishes, knowing the purpose of The Spacecrafter will be fulfilled.

Franky G. Miller

Do not believe in anything merely because it is said, nor in traditions because they have been handed down from antiquity; nor in rumours as such; nor in writings by sages because sages wrote them; nor in fancies that we may suspect to have been inspired in us by a deva; nor in inferences drawn from some haphazard assumption we may have made; nor in what seems to be an analogical necessity; nor in the mere authority of our teachers and masters. But we are to believe when the writing, doctrine, or saying is corroborated by our own reason and consciousness.

-----Guatama Buddha

According to S.P.A.C.E., the 1959 cycle of reports continues to make headlines from all parts of the globe, with the countries of New Zealand, New Guinea and Australia making the biggest headlines.

S.P.A.C.E. further states that the Civil Aviation Department of Brisbane, Australia, has called for a departmental report on alleged "flying saucer" sightings in the Gulf Country and the Torres Straits.

MESSAGE FROM ETHERIA

To our Brother Earthians:

We come tonight not to chide but to remind you of the message which we have tried to bring you so many times in the past to the effect that the Law of Love is the most important law in our Universe. We have attempted to point out that unless Love is uppermost in your hearts there can be no progress.

As we look upon you we see here and there a clear shining light, but alas, where we would expect to see the brightest light, we oh so frequently find that it is dulled because the lesson of Love has not been thoroughly learned and dark negativity is lodged where Light and Love should reign.

We have patiently tried to show you the way to achievement. We have endeavored to illustrate to you that unless the Flame of Love burns within your hearts extinguishing all else, then our efforts have been in vain. Oh, Brothers, know you not the importance of what we are trying to impart to you?

You who read these messages and similar messages from others of your Space Brothers call yourself "enlightened," or at least feel that you are well on the way to enlightenment and understanding. But when you take stock of yourself, can you honestly say that this is so? Know you not that so long as there is even a hint of revenge, of jealousy, of animosity, of gossip, of avarice, of dark intent that you have not accomplished that which you think you have achieved?

Sad it is that negativity must run rife even in organizations which are formulated to spread information about us and our mission to you, as well as in many other groups whose avowed purpose is to teach Brotherhood to man. Can you not rise above dissension? Can you not put love of your Creator and love of your brother first in your hearts?

Soon the harvest will be reaped. The sun-ripened grains which have matured in the Light of our Creator are hardy and strong and will be used. But those who have lived in the shadows must be cast aside until the day comes, long hence, when they will have further opportunity to ripen.

This message is brief because we look at you with despair. Cannot you separate the wheat from the tares in your thoughts - those thoughts which determine the intensity of YOUR Light?

We still have hope that the bright shining lights we see among you will be enabled to carry on as we have endeavored to do, but we are saddened when we look among you and see the havoc which is being wrought.

Dear Brothers, you have been told the day of reckoning is near. Search within your hearts and tear out by the roots all unseemly emotions which deter you from the Path to your Creator, which is the Path of Service. Install there the Love which is the natural heritage of all beings everywhere. More we cannot say.

May your way ever be guided by the Light which leads to Love and True Fellowship.

Your Etherian Brothers.

---Telepathic Communication Received by Franky G. Miller

FEAR

By Betty Eilers

When future ages view our present age, can there be little doubt that they will say, "Why, these people paid homage to a huge and monstrous god named FEAR!" We can then envision their digging into the shards and relics of our vaunted "civilization" and uncovering such damning evidences as insane acts of cruelty performed in the name of God, country, science, sport and amusement that the cruelties of past ages will appear less sadistic. Of course, the perpetrators of these cruelties will have records of their "humanitarian" endeavors encased in corner stones of buildings, buried by huge bridges, and otherwise protected "for the enlightenment of posterity," but future beings will reject this evidence as false and as coverups. It is said that each generation is wiser than the one preceding it - why when should we doubt that not only future beings on this planet but that visitors from other planets will read the horrible truths about our CULT OF FEAR?

Many of us were brought up by well-meaning parents to FEAR the Deity. In the same breath we were taught to love our neighbors and our parents. The third requirement was to love God. Now, if there was ever confusion presented to the human mind, this is it!! How can love and fear co-exist? One must give way, and as of this writing, the Fear Cycle has taken precedence over the Love Cycle. Eventually, Love will overpower Fear, for this is the purpose of Evolution. We have but to gaze at the rising sun to know that day follows night and night follows day in a beautifully arranged rhythm. This is our reassurance that all we see and experience are parts of the Great Plan.

And do you ever think of the place of animals in this Great Plan? How many of us have wondered at the placement of Sirius, the Dog Star, who watches over all from his serene home in space? Can we ever hope to match such faithfulness, love, and refusal to recognize Fear as god?

Some of us actually FEAR death though we know that death is but the means to newer experiences. Can we be so enamoured with the paltry offerings of earth that we think nothing better awaits us? For shame!

Some of us as high priests and priestesses carry on the rituals "honoring" the GREAT GOD FEAR. Old age is one and we fear it because we don't understand the grandest teachings of Cyclic existence! We try to change the immutable laws to retard the wheels of Fate and eventually find that we are helpless. We fear the loss of employment and in our fever to retain employment, we don't question whether or not we are employed in an honorable manner. The Lord Buddha listed the job of butcher as among the undesirable methods of earning a living, for example. We fear the going to hell at the time of death though no one has shown the location of such a place - fear! fear! fear of the unknown is truly the mark of this particular age!

Fear of "what people will say" is perhaps the greatest tribute paid to this false deity. Because of this fear, timid souls will tread the paths of least resistance and chant, "live and let live," as they go their shallow, insipid, colorless

way. They have not been able to THINK nor have they been able to learn that there are sins of omission as well as commission. The former many times outnumber the latter when it comes to teaching the doctrine of harmlessness - yet, were we but to radiate love, compassion, wisdom, understanding, and active knowledge that ALL LIFE IS ONE, we could change ourselves and all with which we come in contact so that HARMONY would prevail.

Fear of disease is perhaps the greatest adoration of all at the feet of FEAR. Through this fear, man will stoop to any method to relieve his pains (which he made for himself via the Law of Karma); and to try to prevent suffering. Once again, he tries to change divine and immutable law, but he will always fail. We reap what we sow; we cannot reap good health (harmony) when we sow sickness (dis-ease or lack of harmony). Billions of sentient beings are used in laboratories all over the world in the most cruel manner in vain efforts to find cures for man's diseases. The causes of diseases are ignored, but FEAR has so blinded not only scientists but also non-scientists that frenzied efforts are made to raise funds to carry on the blind and unreasoning philosophy which is a black blot on this age.

FEAR has driven nations to war, and FEAR is costing billions of dollars in lives (animal and human) and money to project satellites and other foreign objects into outer space. No thought is given to the effect these will have on the UNIVERSE, for FEAR has clogged men's minds so that they cannot think!

FEAR inspired Columbus to seek a shorter way to the East so that the stomachs of Europeans could be happy with spices, and FEAR defeated the natives of the Americas, paving the way for their downfall. We hear of no ethical questions on whether the natives (if any) on the moon would appreciate the earth's claiming it (and the earth includes many nations), but in our egotistical fashion, we blithely make plans to claim it! Why? We fear, and through FEAR we sacrifice ethics and commonsense trying - once again - to prolong a material life and artificial civilization. No voice protested the unethical claiming of the New World in the names of Spain, Portugal, France, England, nor of Africa in the name of Holland, Germany, etc., nor of Asia, nor other continents, yet each and every one of these continents was already inhabited and the natives - human, animal and bird - were comparatively healthy and happy prior to their plunder.

The followers of FEAR brought disease and enslavement, and because of their economic homage to FEAR they captured animals and imposed life-imprisonment on them, while women decorated their hats with feathers from tropical birds! Fear of not being in style again promoting still more cruelties! It has indeed taken this age to enthrone FEAR as the god of gods when heretofore it had been a minor deity.

HALLOWE'EN is the yearly festival to honor FEAR. It reminds folk that they must not forget FEAR but they can camouflage themselves in various costumes in clever attempts to evade the all-seeing eye of FEAR! In recent years, in some areas, two nights have been allocated to honoring FEAR - Beggars' Night and Hallowe'en proper. Parents oftentimes join children in the door-to-door appeal for food whether they need it or not. It is the ritual that appeals to

fear-governed whose superstitions outnumber those of their forebears. Hallowe'en also involves the moon and the cat - both sacred to the ancients but becoming objects of fear shortly after the murder of Hypatia. Again it is good to review religions and philosophies and to make sure ALL LIFE is honored and not abominated before accepting any thought as a personal way of life.

Hallowe'en also brings to the fore the owl - and the witch who tries so desperately to sweep away cruelty and superstition as she masquerades as an ugly old hag on this night of horror in Christian lands! And who is this witch? And where does she come from and where does she go - she and her cat? She shows no fear - on the contrary, she is feared - she and her cat. Can it be that she is - under her masquerade - the very Spirit of Freedom and Love trying to clean the filth and dirt of cruelty, superstition, hate, greed and other attributes of humans from earth so that Earth's face can once again shine with Hope and Visitors from Outer Space will feel welcome?

As the owl blinks and winks, can we not hope and work for emancipation from mass hypnotism carried on by vested interests and seek the secrets of Nature and the Universe with reverent and loving hands and hearts rather than the cruel and sadistic tactics now employed?

Each of us has a mission. If we believe thus far that orthodoxy is shackles, let us fo rever reject their use and live in the knowledge that ALL LIFE IS ONE.

PERMANENT MEETING PLACE

By Russell Cloud

At the meeting of September 18, 1959, the matter of the meeting place was brought before the membership. The membership voted overwhelmingly to continue meeting at the Phoenix Metaphysical Center, 3223 North 24th Street for the remainder of the year. It is a nice clean meeting place with adequate seating facilities, kitchen privileges, and with reasonable rent. It was also voted to use the Center for speakers when smaller groups were desired. It should be noted that the Spacecraft Research Association does not in any way sponsor any other organization meeting at the Phoenix Metaphysical Center.

ROMAN SCRAPBOOK

According to the Dublin Evening Press of June 16, even the ancient Romans saw flying saucers. Only they likened them to flying shields.

Mr. Railsback, of Moline, Illinois, came across this sentence in one of Obsequiens' writings on ancient prophecies: "At sunset a circular object like a shield was seen to sweep across the sky from West to East."

Mr. Railsback says object reported in 100 B. C. near Tarquinia, north of Rome.

---Reprinted from "Flying Saucer Review."

FROM "SPACE AND LIFE"

The following articles have been translated from the publication "Space and Life," January-February, 1959, issue, published in Rome, Italy:

UFO Seen in Roman Skies

The Roman skies were visited by a flying saucer of "Flying Machine" of unknown origin, on October 13, 1958. Mr. Lucio Trovamala, living on Vio Puglie, and Marcello Giombini, living on Via Floridiana, were the observers of this sighting. As they were walking in Piazza Salerno, in Rome, they noticed a round object, having a yellow-orange light, proceeding in a north-south direction; the sighting of this saucer lasted about a minute, they said.

A Luminous Triangle Appeared in Catania, Sicily

A strange apparition appeared in Catania on the morning of August 17, 1958, and was reported by Franco Brancatelli and Renato Catania; they stated they saw a luminous triangle object, very bright, flying slowly through the sky - the mysterious triangle, which was seen by various other people, vanished slowly, without changing its form.

Brancatelli stated that he had never heard of a triangular saucer having been reported before. It was stated in the article, taken from "Space and Life," printed in Italy, that Williamson, in his book, "The Discs Talk", had made a reference to several triangular forms, and that the astronomer Jessup in "The Case for the UFO" also made a reference to such a disc. The article further stated that on July 13, 1882, in Lebanon, Connecticut, there were observed, against the moon, two triangular illuminated objects in movement.

UFO in Ireland

Belfast--A flying disc was seen near the Irish village of Port Glenone - and cut a large oak in two! The story, received during December of 1958, stated that a farmer, Joseph Bennett, reported that he was walking along in the countryside near his home, when he heard a strange noise in the sky - looking up, he saw a large, black object, traveling south - as he looked, the object struck an oak tree and severed the trunk.

The article goes on to state that this occurrence was written up by a group making research of such objects from the Queen's University in Ireland. Dr. Nonweiler of the University has stated that of the many mysterious cases of unknown flying objects in England, this is the first time that a sighting can be proved, the stricken tree!

----Contributed by Lena Robinson

(Thank you, Lena, for the above article which we know entailed much effort on your part to secure such an excellent translation. We are sorry it did not arrive in time for incorporation in the September issue. --Ed.)

"SAUCER ACTIVITY" IN NEW GUINEA

Flying saucers, bathed in a shaft of blue light and carrying "illuminated men," have been reported from New Guinea by an Anglican priest, according to the Sydney Sun-Herald.

The newspaper said the priest, the Rev. Father W. B. Gill, of the Boianai Anglican Mission, Papua, claimed that the "men had waved and exchanged signals with a group of people.

In an account sent to Brisbane and running to eight typed pages, Father Gill listed incidents of "breath-taking" activity by unidentified flying objects over mountain areas inland from Port Moresby. They included sightings of a fleet of up to eight flying objects, including a "mother ship," the exchange of signals from the mother ship with 12 people at Boianai Mission, and simultaneous sightings by a group of 38 people. The Sun-Herald said the account gave detailed times, names of witnesses and sketches of flying objects in concentrated sightings on June 21, 26, 27 and 28th.

It quoted Father Gill's account as saying: "A group of 12 people, including myself, saw a large flying object and two smaller ones just after sunset.

"Four figures appeared on top of the large object, which seemed to be a mother ship. The figures looked as though they were doing something on the top deck. One figure seemed to be standing, looking down at us. I stretched my hand above my head and waved. To our surprise, the figure did the same. Another person and myself waved both hands over our heads and all four figures seemed to do the same,"

Father Gill said later, as darkness descended, a torch (flashlight) was flashed and the object apparently acknowledged by making several wavering motions backward and forward. The object then moved slowly toward the group and halted. The four figures then went below deck.

The Sun-Herald said Father Gill claimed that, altogether that night, there were four hours of flying-object activity, "at times absolutely breath-taking." He added: "There is no doubt whatever that they are handled by beings of some sort."

He said the large object appeared to be the same as one sighted the previous night by 38 witnesses, when it was clearly visible, and mostly stationary, for 25 minutes. The color was dull yellow when stationary and very bright when moving, changing from thin white to deep red and then blue-green. A shaft of blue light emanated from the top of the object and the "men" were illuminated from the waist up.

----Reprinted from S. P. A. C. E.,

Norbert F. Gariety, Editor & Publisher,
267 Alhambra Circle, Coral Gables,
Florida. \$3.00 per year.

A WORD OF GREETING FROM A GOOD FRIEND

(The following message from Ashtar is reprinted from "The Beacon Light Herald," published by William Kullgren. Permission to reprint is gratefully acknowledged,)

As it has been some time since I last addressed you by means of this open channel, perhaps a few words regarding intervening events will not be out of place.

Our avowed purpose in contacting your planet has not changed one iota. . . , albeit plans and methods have required revision owing to the (to us) incomprehensible attitude taken by a vast majority of your fellow travelers through their earthly phase of existence.

I can assure you that those of you who have remained steadfastly faithful to your avowals of friendship with our expeditionary forces. . . sent to you relief under capable, compassionate leaders volunteering for this service and appointed to fill various assignments according to their respective qualifications. . . are scheduled to receive immediate and efficient assistance in any time of peril.

You are fully aware of the uncomfortable and even (to some) dangerous effect of what you are pleased to term "Smog" or pollution of the air you breathe. Has it occurred to you that this tainting of the atmosphere has presented a considerable deterrent to our plans, since in conforming to conditions of existence in your atmosphere we must in some way render our bodies (whether visible or invisible) immune to these destructive fumes?

Even more devastating to our sensitive organism are the poisonous vapors discharged into the upper atmosphere by means of the atomic tests conducted by doubtless well meaning (but unenlightened) scientists intent on visible proof of the diabolically destructive power of these newly discovered energies existent in the earth's auric envelope.

Understood and wisely controlled these very energies can and will be turned to create purposes in the hands of God-inspired men of superlative intelligence who will confine their experiments to those methods which do not endanger the lives of their fellowmen, the which is against the Divine Law given Mankind in bygone ages . . . "Thou shalt not kill."

When will the more actively intelligent dwellers on your small planet realize that scientific research limit to the the purely material aspects of their devoted application of newly apprehended principles of creative energies cannot result in the hoped-for solution of successful transit to sublimated regions of inhabited space? There must be recognition of laws which have to do with so-called "intangibles" before their quest is ended and their goal attained.

To have innumerable satellites circling the earth without plan or purpose would appear a futile effort to establish Man's supremacy in the Outer Space surrounding the Earth Planet. This accomplishment would prove, it is true, that Man has a desire to explore the vast reaches of the Universe, but does he not demean his own intelligence by refusing to take advantage of the assistance

proffered by those sent by an ever-watchful Hierarchy to insure his success?

Since those of our vast organization of certified instructors united in a planned descent into the lower vibrational frequency necessary to contact earth dwellers have met with so many rebuffs, such inhospitable and discourteous treatment, such ridicule and open enmity . . . it has been deemed the part of wisdom to discard our former program of assistance and pursue a different course. This necessitates a more prolonged period of waiting before the ultimate purpose is achieved and inflicts an added burdon on those in harmony with our original plan but, as always, the innocent must suffer for the sins of the guilty. Willful ignorance reaps a sad harvest!

A little earnest reflection will convince you of the fact that, by reason of the universal character of our mission to earth, we cannot confine our efforts to any one country or race of people but must pursue our avocation wherever a disaster of any sort occurs calling for what might be termed "supernatural intervention." No matter whether we are hailed as mere mortals, angels, or accepted blindly in disregard to any known cognomen, we will always exercise our powers to lend the utmost assistance to panic-stricken mortals in whatever manner appears to be best suited to their need.

Our mission does not end with what you call "Death" but with the most earnest solicitude we conduct the suddenly released spirits to suitable places or their recuperation and initiation into a higher form of existence. This is a most important part of the great and merciful Creator's Plan for evolving humanity.

It may interest you to know that many of those whom you mourn as they leave you for these higher realms, are now actively engaged in helping us to solve the difficult problems confronting us as we continue giving aid and comfort to our brothers and sisters of the Planet Earth. Those who have held positions of great responsibility in the government of your nation (and others) are able, from this higher vantage point, to see with greater clarity the steps which must be taken to remedy many tragic errors in governmental procedures and introduce more progressive measures.

Before I close this little heart-to-heart talk with those I count my friends, I would sound a note of warning against too harsh criticism of any who are causing bitter dissension among those seeking contact with your Space Friends. Many of those contacted on these invisible planes are not entirely conversant with the whole program of world transformation as envisioned by the Hierarchy who make the final decisions in all important matters. Many who give forth these divergent ideas and opinions do so in the utmost sincerity . . . their mistakes arising from their incomplete knowledge of the facts, rather than from any deliberate attempt to lead anyone astray.

AS THE LIGHT OF TRUTH SHINES ON AN AWAKENING WORLD, all the mists of Falsehood, Doubt and fearful Apprehension will melt away and all who will may then learn the way to Eternal Life and Eternal Progress with their resulting blessings of JOY and PEACE!

Once again I assure you of the continuing interest and ever vigilant protection of your Space Friends under whatever guise they may contact you, for the true fellowship of kindred spirits obliterates all small differences and unites us under the glorious banner of Loving Service to all our fellow beings, wherever their transient residence may be!

I leave you with God's blessing and God's promise of provision for all your needs as you enter a marvelous New Era of rehabilitation under His beneficent laws for Mankind of every race remaining on the Planet Earth!

Your faithful friend,
ASHTAR

MAGNETIC DIP POLE DRIFTING

Cambridge, Mass, (Science Service) - The magnetic dip pole, that spot on the earth's surface where the south end of a freely suspended magnetic needle points directly downward, is slowly drifting northward. Several determinations of the position of the north magnetic dip pole during the last ten years were analyzed by K. Whitham, E. I. Loomer and E. Dawson of the Dominion Observatory at Ottawa. They conclude that the pole will be Lat. 74.8 degrees N., Long. 99.6 degrees W. at the beginning of 1960.

-----Reprinted from S. P. A. C. E.

RECOMMENDED READING

THE EXPANDING CASE FOR THE UFO, by M. K. Jessup \$2.50

An excellent research book by a well known author. It gives information gleaned from a crater in the moon, hidden jungle cities of pre-history, from pigmy tribes and from other unusual sources. Contained in this book is much thought-provoking evidence of the existence of life in Outer Space.

THEY LIVE IN THE SKY, by Trevor James \$4.50

A most controversial book which deals not only with the positive aspects of spacecraft and Space Beings but also delves into the negative side. This is a very unusual book and is worthy of your consideration.

THE COMING GOLDEN AGE, by F. W. Sumner \$3.00

This book is dedicated to those individuals who have made themselves conscious of the coming New Age. A "must reading" for everyone.

THE CALL OF THE PHOENIX, by Dorothy Thomas \$3.00

A story of adventure, love and strange experiences, finally culminating in Initiation in the Great Pyramid of Egypt.

LIBRARY NEWS

Our Librarian, Gladys van Derslice, has the following books for sale. They can be purchased at our meetings or you may call at her home, 4203 North 15th Drive, in Phoenix. Telephone: AM 5-2915.

Expanding Case for the UFO	\$2.50	White Sands Incident	\$1.50
Call of the Phoenix	3.00	Flying Saucers Have Landed	3.50
The Coming Golden Age	3.00	They Shall Be Gathered Together	2.00
They Live in the Sky	4.50	The Secret of the Saucers	3.00
Son of the Sun	3.95	Looking Backward	.75
Twenty-Trillion Light Years		Two Nights To Remember	
Through Space	2.75	The Atomic World	2.50
Why We Are Here	3.75	Finding of the Third Eye	2.50
Dweller On Two Planets	7.50	Wisdom in Practice	2.50
The Aquarian Gospel	4.00	Flying Saucer From Mars	2.75
Secret Places of the Lion	4.00	Steps to the Stars	1.50
Soarings of the Eagle	1.25	Look Up!	2.00
Council of the Seven Lights	3.50	UFO's Confidential	3.00
Flying Saucer Pilgrimage	3.50	My Trip to Mars, the Moon	
Flying Saucers and the		and Venus	1.00
Straight Line Mystery	4.00	Healthy Hunzas	3.00
The Kearney Incident and		Voice of the Planet Clarion	1.25
To the Arctic Circle		Mucusless Diet	2.00
In a Spacecraft	1.25	Aboard a Flying Saucer	3.00
Concrete Evidence	1.00	Understanding Magazine	.25
The Inexplicable Sky	3.95	Excelsior Magazine	.50
We Come In Peace	1.00		

The following books which were temporarily out of stock are now available:

The Dead Sea Scrolls, by Theodore Helline	Paper	\$1.00
	Cloth Gift Edition	1.75

Life and Teachings of the Masters of the Far East, by Baird Spaulding, 5 volumes, cloth binding, each	2.50
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If you wish to purchase a book which is not listed, please advise our Librarian and she will make every attempt to procure the book for you.

Our rental library contains most of the above books, together with others which have been donated by members. You may call our Librarian and request that the book of your choice be brought to our meetings from our rental library or pick them up at her home. The charge is 25¢ per month.

Books are the true levelers. They give to all who faithfully use them the society, the spiritual presence, of the best and greatest of our race.

----W. E. Channing.