

Subject: Lazar, Jarod - try Klarer.
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South Africa's most famous "contactee", Elizabeth Klarer, died from cancer at the age of 83 in February last year. Her story is quite fantastic, but she has never tried to cash in on it. Her overriding aim appeared merely to impart her "Alien Knowledge" of the properties of electro-magnetism, which she partly - perhaps wholly, who am I to say, addressed in her book Beyond the Light Barrier (Aquarian Book Centre Publishers: ISBN 0 86978 178 2).

(I posted this earlier and some emailed asking where the book could be obtained in North America. Unfortunately, at that time, the book shop (The Aquarian Bookshop - they published it) where I bought it, and which published it, had moved and I could not track it down. Well I recently found it again - A cupboard-sized concern run by two old biddies suspected of theosophical leanings. Apparently it will have to be ordered directly from them. The store assistant said the only order they had received from the US was from the "Department of Light Physics or something from one university who bought 15 copies". The address is: PO Box 52723 Saxonwold, South Africa 2132. Tel: 27 11 880-9252/3 Fax: 27 11 880 9757)

At the time of her death Klarer was writing a book with the draft title of "Gravity File" which one of her friends believes was intended to address the question of a unified field theory.

Among the claims she made are that, in the World War II years, she was trained to observe UFO's for the South African Airforce; that she has addressed international gatherings of scientists on the "secret of light"; and that in 1986 she was given VIP treatment in the US when she "visited NASA and many top scientists".

But perhaps her most remarkable claim is that she met and made love to what would probably be called a "Nordic-type" alien and subsequently was flown to his homeworld in the Alpha-Centauri star system where she gave birth to a son who remains there. She claimed to have brought a fern and some crystals back with her. Photographs of the objects appear in her book. I do not know whether they have been tested for alien qualities.

Her story has aroused controversy and disbelief, but she has stuck to it for many years. I once heard her on a talk show. It was apparent to me that she had been invited as an oddball and the host did not entertain her tale as anything but a butt for scepticism and ridicule. Listeners scoffed at her, doggedly insisting that it was impossible for her story to be true. Klarer, who was about 81 at the time, became quite irritated. The pity in her voice was tangible as she explained that she had no need to justify herself and considered it pointless to even debate the issue with anyone who had already made up their minds

against it.

She was born in the rural town of Mooi River in the province of Natal and spent her early life on the family farm in Rosetta, in the foothills of the Drakensberg (Dragon Mountains). It was during that period, she recounts in her book, that she received the first inkling that her life was to be somehow different.

An elder from among the Zulu people who lived in the area gave her the name "The One Who Brings Together" and told her that her golden hair would bring the "white people from the sky and there will be a meeting together".

Klarer says the elder, Ladam, told her a story from his people's folklore about the time a man and woman "white and shining with hair of gold" came from the sky and alighted on a hill-top in the area. He told her "these heaven-dwellers will return with the lightning bird...and when you are a grown woman you will go to the mountain top and there you will wait for the heaven-dwellers and there will be a meeting together, a mating. You belong to the heaven-dwellers. We know this the Mfiti (soothsayer) has told us."

He told her, too, that according to folklore the Zulu people had received white horses and cattle from the heaven-dwellers. The horses died of "fever" but the cattle flourished. They had been told never to eat of the cattle. However, drought came and they slaughtered and ate the white cattle "and through so doing, became a warlike people".

It was during this period of her childhood, Klarer says, that with her sister she first saw "an enormous silvery disk" swooping across the sky. When they told her father, he discounted it as "perhaps a meteor". Klarer went to England to further her studies (She trained as a meteorologist in Cambridge, England, and later went to Trinity College to get her degree equivalent in music). There she married and had her first child.

On a visit to South Africa, (Although exact dates are not provided, it appears to be about the mid-1930s), she and her husband, a test-pilot, encountered a similar spaceship while flying in a DH Leopard Moth from Durban to Johannesburg.

As she observes in her book: "I tapped my husband on the back of his neck. He looked round and saw the enormous craft slow its speed, changing colour to a brassy yellow as it levelled out and paced our plane. Fascinated, I observed every detail as I pressed my nose against the starboard window, seeing the bright hazy outline of the great circular ship as she paced alongside. Three portholes, shedding a softer glow, looked out from the side of a dome which sloped up from a vast hull. Beneath the hull an intense blue-white light alternated with the deepest violet and no sound reached my ears..."

Apparently her husband reported the sighting to Air Force Headquarters in Pretoria and both were debriefed. It was shortly after this, she

says, that she was asked by someone she refers to only as the "Chief" to become a UFO investigator. (I have no idea if it is linked, but the foreword to her book is written by Aubrey Fielding, Major, British Intelligence Corps (retd.)

After the war she and her husband returned to South Africa where he apparently was killed and she was injured in a hangar fire.

When she was released from hospital she returned to the farm in Rosetta. One day, while she lay quietly meditating..."I was teleported up through the ceiling, while my body remained on the couch...and there, above the clouds, hovering in the clear sky were two spaceships." One of them was commanded by her future consort, Akon.

Akon explained that he was a scientist from a planet in the Alpha Centauri star system and that his ship was made from "pure energy" in space. When the propulsion system is activated: "...A unified field of light instantly encircles the spaceship, an electrogravitic field which acts on all parts simultaneously, including atoms in one's body.

"These field differentials interact to create a vacuum encircling the spaceship and she then shifts without restriction of speed, without sound in the atmosphere of a planet, and the light emanating is subject to varying time and gravitic waves, shortened or lengthened. All radiations and molecules are pushed aside in varying speeds and quantities to give out light and the difference in speeds is perceived by the eye as colours."

He also explains that a "tempic or time field is the controlling field and manoeuvres the spaceship from one time field to another within the vibration of a higher frequency emanating from the total mass of the ship's triple skin. As the field is intensified, the spaceship becomes invisible to the watcher on the surface of the Earth, disappearing completely, or suddenly reappearing again. She can vanish on the spot while landed, or materialise again, the first indication of this being a heat-wave effect during daylight in the atmosphere of Earth. At other times, depending on atmospheric conditions, the molecules of the atmosphere surrounding the area of proximity to the spaceship condense into cloud as she comes into the condensation level of the atmosphere."

Other intriguing accounts of the planet Meton's technology are given in the book, as well as a few startling claims such as the surprise appearance on the plateau where Klarer used to meet Akon of a Russian metallic-grey "spacecraft". Apparently the crew of two's mission was to capture her as a means to forcing the aliens to part with their technological secrets.

The craft, a "Vostok", is described as a globular sphere landed on short tripod legs with wide circular bases. It was equipped with some kind of "death-ray". In addition, the American's were also keen to talk to the Aliens and were prepared to use similar methods. Their efforts were being co-ordinated "from Shirley Bay" (Does this ring a

bell, anyone?). Apparently both the US and the USSR had constructed "flying saucers" that were unstable. (The time would be in about the '60s).

Another startling claim is that Akon's people had a base in the "centre of the Antarctic auroral zone" not far from the French and the Russian bases. In addition, it is claimed (by Akon) that South African scientists had discovered a "death trap above Cape Town and the South Atlantic where there is a tendency towards the formation of a third "world magnetic pole" which bends radiation downwards. This dangerous radiation now penetrates deep into the atmosphere and the anomaly, an area of magnetic disturbances, can be a prelude to a polar region of intense magnetic power." (Whatever that means).

Cosmological tidbits include an account of our solar system (eg. "The moon is alien to this system and came with Jupiter and its retinue of planets"); and the nature of Quasars ("an early stage in the life of galaxies ...held in orbit by the magnetic field of a metagalaxy...")

On a more mundane level, Klarer provides a sobering account of UFOlogists as she found them in Johannesburg in 1956: "A motley crowd of cranks and self-seekers, some of them very vicious and dangerous, I thought...Dogfights and bickering were the order of the day and UFO research societies crumbled and withered through gross ignorance and vicious jealousy...I sensed how dearly they would love to revert to their natural instincts and burn me at the stake like a witch."

One wonders how much has changed :-)

Anyway, there you have it, a cursory account of a remarkable woman. I neither endorse nor reject her claims which are presented here only in part. I recommend that , if for nothing but a pleasant reading experience, you get hold of her book and check out the rest of her story.

cheers, alan.