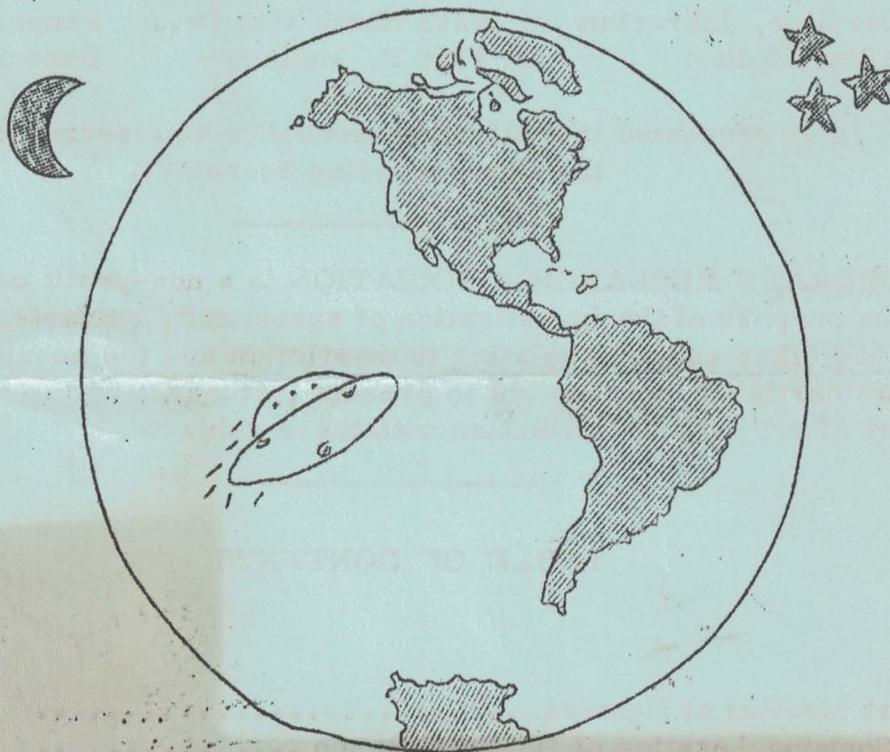


SPACECRAFTER



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PHOENIX, ARIZONA

NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION

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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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THE SPACECRAFTER

Monthly Publication of Spacecraft Research Association
A Non-Profit Organization
Phoenix, Arizona

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

Vol. II, No. 3
May, 1959

DESERT MEETING AT HUNTERS

The May meeting of the Forum Division of S.R.A. will be held at the ranch of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hunter on Friday, May 15, 1959, at 8:00 P.M. See map below.

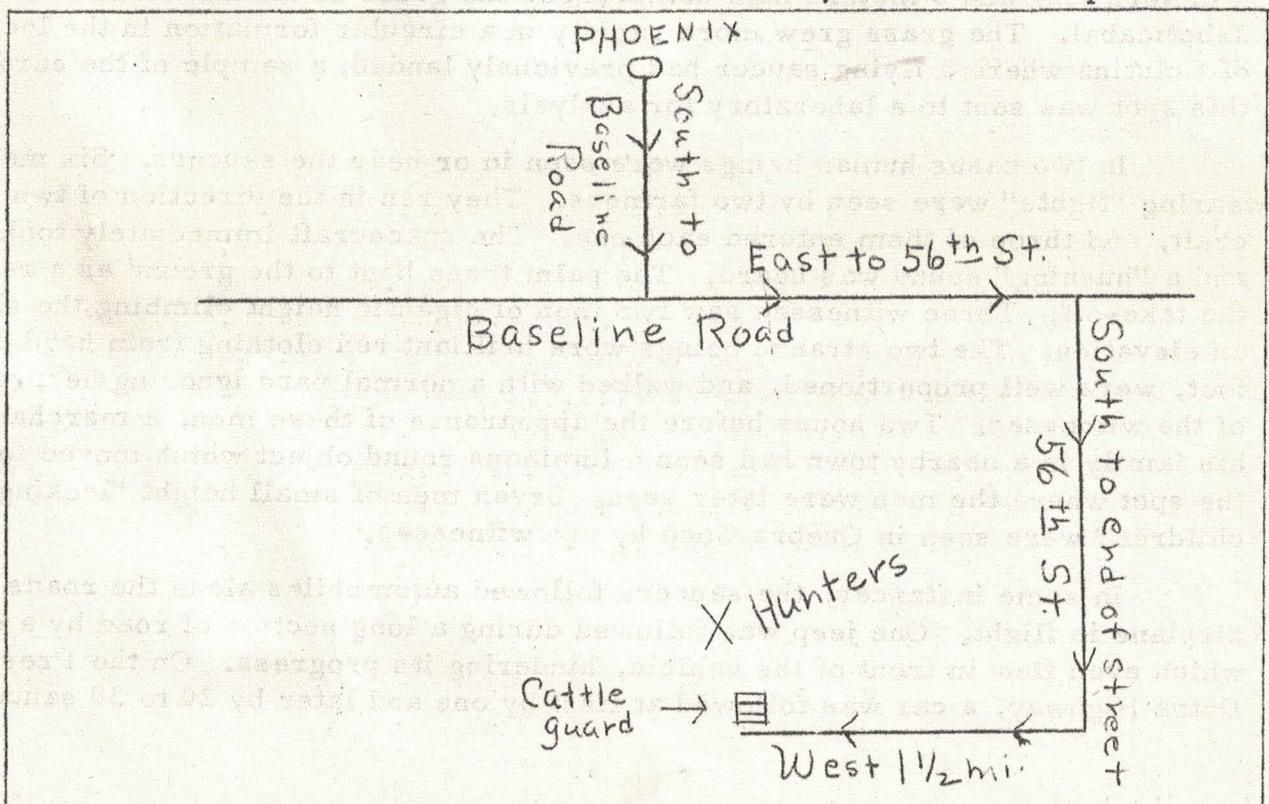
During the business meeting, transportation arrangements will be made for those desiring to attend the Interplanetary Spacecraft Convention at Giant Rock, California. Further plans for the formation of study groups will also be considered.

The program will consist of a short talk by Mr. Hunter on the subject of the "Fourth Dimension." Following the talk, members will form small groups in an attempt to make contact with spacecraft. As this is the beginning of the Interplanetary Flying Saucer Contract Weekend, it is hoped that the efforts of the group to make contact will be successful.

It is urged that everyone plan to arrive at the meeting promptly at 8:00 in order that the program can get under way. It is also requested that those attending bring chairs if possible.

MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF HUNTERS' RANCH

Take Central Avenue or 16th Street to Baseline Road, then follow map below:



SPACECRAFT ACTIVITY IN BRAZIL

Bulletin No. 8 of the Sociedade Brasileira de Estudos sobre discos Voadores, published at Rio de Janeiro, gives some interesting data on sightings in Brazil:

From November, 1957, to December, 1958, 149 spacecraft were seen in the Brazilian skies and reported in the newspapers. The highest frequency of sightings was during November, 1957, with 44 sightings. (There was increased activity over the United States and other parts of the world at this time, and it was in November, 1957, that Reinhold Schmidt had his experience in Kearney, Nebraska, known as "The Kearney Incident,"---Ed.)

In 44 of the above sightings, the spacecraft were observed by either local authorities or people connected with them. In 27 cases, entire communities or a large number of people observed them; in seven cases it was possible to take photographs.

In three cases, material was collected. A "metallic, sticky, brilliant substance like aluminum" fell from a saucer in a school yard. A black wheel dropped from a saucer in Leme. A saucer exploded in Ubutuba, S. Paula, and a chemical analysis of the metal was made.

In two cases interruption in electrical current was observed as the saucer approached. In two cases agitation was observed in the behaviour of dogs and other domestic animals.

In twelve cases, the saucer hovered at a short distance above the ground, and in five cases landed, leaving marks on the ground. A grey substance covered the vegetation in a circular formation at Lagoa Vermelha. An object measuring 4 meters long and 3 meters high compressed the grass at the moment of landing in Jaboticabal. The grass grew more rapidly in a circular formation in the locality of Colatina where a flying saucer had previously landed; a sample of the earth at this spot was sent to a laboratory for analysis.

In two cases human beings were seen in or near the saucers. Six men wearing "tights" were seen by two farmers. They ran in the direction of two spacecraft, and three of them entered each one. The spacecraft immediately took off, and a "hushing" sound was heard. The palm trees bent to the ground as a result of the take-off. Three witnesses saw two men of gigantic height climbing the slope of an elevation. The two strange beings wore brilliant red clothing from head to foot, were well proportioned, and walked with a normal pace ignoring the presence of the witnesses. Two hours before the appearance of these men, a merchant and his family in a nearby town had seen a luminous round object which moved towards the spot where the men were later seen. Seven men of small height "looking like children" were seen in Quebra Coco by two witnesses.

In some instances, the saucers followed automobiles along the roads or an airplane in flight. One jeep was followed during a long section of road by a saucer which even flew in front of the vehicle, hindering its progress. On the Presidente Dutra Highway, a car was followed at first by one and later by 20 to 30 saucers

for an hour. The occupants of the car stopped the vehicle so they could watch the spacecraft. An airplane of a domestic airline "Loyd Aereo" in Sao Luiz de Maranhao was followed by a saucer during its approach for landing, causing the pilot to circle the airfield twice more than usual until the saucer vanished.

Several saucers have approached other vehicles. In one case a workman in the country was riding a mule which became uncontrollable as soon as it spotted the spacecraft. The man tried to fire at it with his gun but was unable to do so because "the weapon turned to be extremely heavy" and he couldn't aim at the object. He then tried to throw stones at it.

On two occasions there was an exchange of communication between people observing the ships and crew members of the saucers by means of luminous signals.

In seven cases the ground was illuminated by beams of light. In one instance the light suddenly illuminated the face of a building and store at an army barracks in Recife. The light was so bright the following sign could be read on the building: "Aqui se aprende a defender a Patria" (Here we learn to defend our country). During a recess in the back yard of a school, the teacher and pupils watched a fire ball with a tail which appeared in the sky and from which a brilliant substance fell to the ground. The spacecraft then disappeared behind the mountains. Resuming classes, the teacher and pupils noticed that a luminous focus entered the classroom through the window so intensely bright the teacher was forced to bend her head to avoid it. The luminosity took the form of a brilliant metal rectangle and placed itself at the waist of one of the girls in front of the teacher. It appeared to be a mirror reflecting the luminous ray, and the teacher scolded the girl for playing a joke. Soon afterwards the luminous focus left the girl's waist and "flashing around the room" disappeared in the same strange manner in which it came.

In most cases it was reported that the movements of the spacecraft were noiseless, however, a noise was heard in six sightings, and in two more the persons close to the saucer heard a "hushing" sound.

Shapes of the spacecraft were described in 70 sightings: full moon, orange or sphere shaped were mentioned in 37 sightings; oval, elliptical, "plate, basing, hat, disque proper", in 28 sightings; in four cases, cylindrical or in the form of a "cigar, fish, barrel"; in one case it had a triangular shape.

Besides the dome-shaped crafts, some showed such details as: windows in three sightings; sphere on the outside in two sightings; a smoke trail accompanied the saucer in 12 sightings, being luminous during the night; in 9 cases a part of the spacecraft was observed to be in rotation.

In 54 sightings the hour of appearance was quoted by the newspapers and showed the following distribution: Morning, 8 sightings; afternoon, 37 sightings; night, 49 sightings.

The saucer's light at night was described as flashing intermittently in eight cases; showed a color in 34 cases (40% red, 25% bluish, 23% yellowish, 12% green). The color at night did not change in 25 cases; changed or took two colors at the same time in 8 cases; showed several colors at the same time in one case.

A MAGNETIC FROST GUARD

By Gaston Burridge

Energy! Man's use of energy - and perhaps his misuse of it - has brought his present state of civilization. Man's discovery of fire and its applications, has allowed him a portion of control over weather, either where he is, or by getting somewhere else rather quickly. Heat, in one form or another - even in atomic energy - has come to be the "king pin" of our thinking, energy-wise. Do we stand on the threshold of tapping a new form of energy? Did John DeLand pry off a splinter from a hitherto closed door leading us to the use of a new kind of energy? Will the use of this new energy protect Southland orchards from their occasional frosts? At the same time, will its continued use anywhere, increase general plant production? Evidence points in that direction. If so, DeLand's name will be chiseled deeply into the stone of time.

I drove north on Iowa Avenue out of Riverside, California. To my right, between the 1500 and 1400 numbers on the mail boxes, I noticed some rows of strange looking, slim towers. They lifted high over the tops of the orange trees. They are in the grove of Mrs. Eva Hibbs.

I had gone to Riverside to investigate the DeLand system of frost prevention and general growth stimulation in trees and plants at the suggestion of Howard Clark, author, lost mine prospector, photographer and humorist of Yucca Valley. Howard knows my interest in such natural phenomena and figured this one was for me. He was right.

Mrs. Hibbs' grove contains 15 acres. It was an old grove when she took over its management - a grove said to be considerably past its prime. Mrs. Hibbs told me, "The grove just about centers one of the coldest spots in Riverside County's citrus belt. Everthing seemed against my efforts to make something of it. Being new at growing oranges, and not knowing what couldn't be done, I decided to try five acres of the DeLand system of frost prevention. So, in 1950, five towers were established here. The results obtained from these five acres were so gratifying, the following year I added five more towers. Two years later, the remaining five acres were covered."

Mrs. Hibbs told me that last year she took 6,000 boxes of oranges from her 15 acres. The 20 acres across the street only produced 6,000 boxes. In addition, they spent about \$3,000 for orchard heating oil. Mrs. Hibbs spent nothing. These figures, she says, can be verified at the packing houses.

As Mrs. Hibbs and I walked through her grove, which had been picked clean about a month before, I found two oranges which had been missed. I picked these oranges. Cutting them open, I found them to be as full of juice as those I purchase in the market. They were solidly segmented, their skins unpuffed, their stems were firm and as far as I could tell, the skins were no thicker than ordinary navel oranges. As there were small, new-crop, green oranges on the

trees, these oranges I picked were more than a year old. As I understand it, this is a most unusual condition for navel oranges.

Farther along in the grove, Mrs. Hibbs and I came to an ancient peach tree. It was struggling with its years. Its inner trunk was nearly rotted away. The wind had bested it several times. In its fight to survive it had recently sent out many new shoots. These were covered with peaches larger than my two thumbs. This in June. Mrs. Hibbs believes this tree has been materially helped by the presence of the DeLand system in her grove. She is leaving it in the orchard just to see what will eventually happen to it.

As we prowled the orchard we came upon some young volunteer tomato plants. Pointing them out, Mrs. Hibbs told me the story of how they came to be there.

"As an experiment," she said, "I bought four tomato plants. One of these plants I set behind the garage - outside the working range of the DeLand system. This plant would receive water but no care. It would be shifting for itself pretty much. Another plant was set at one end of the garden. It would receive water and whatever care the rest of the garden got, but it was outside the DeLand system also. The other two plants were set by one of the DeLand system towers. They would receive water, but no more care than the orchard received.

"The tomato plant behind the garage grew well, but it had no tomatoes on it. It did have many large worms. One morning the man who was doing my tractor work picked off 16! The plant in the garden also grew well. It bore many tomatoes. They were ordinary sized tomatoes, ordinary in flavor, color and texture. The two plants beneath the tower grew exceptionally well. Their foliage had a deeper green, was more luxuriant. The fruit was both larger in size and in numbers. Its color was richer and the fruits were less acid than ordinary tomatoes. Many of them weighed more than a pound apiece! The seeds of those tomatoes continue to sprout in the orchard despite persistent cultivation."

Just what constitutes the DeLand Magnetic Control System? It is this. In the center of each acre of land to be protected is a tower or mast. This tower is about 32 feet high. It is composed of three lengths (12 feet each) of standard galvanized steel pipe. The first length is two-inch pipe. It is set three feet deep in concrete. On top of this two-inch pipe is fastened, by means of a "reducer," the length of one and one-half inch pipe. Attached to the end of the one and one-half inch pipe by means of another reducer is the length of one-inch pipe.

Resting atop each reducer and at the mast-head, is a twelve-inch diameter disk of water-proof, three-quarters inch thick plywood. The lower faces of these disks are parallel with the earth. Near the outer diameter of each plywood "collar" is drilled seven holes. These holes are parallel to the center mast or at right angles to the earth, and are equally spaced around the diameter, or slightly more than 51 degrees apart.

Beginning at the top of the mast, with an extension of six or eight inches parallel to the ground, number 10 copper wires are run down through the seven holes of each plywood collar. These wires are continued through the concrete foundation's outer edge. From there they branch, in 18-inch deep trenches, to a distance of 144 feet from the mast's center. At this point, each wire is wrapped around a specially prepared "Alnico 5" permanent magnet. The end of each wire is brought above ground and pointed toward its corresponding other end on top of the tower.

Trenches and magnets are covered with earth. The depth of 18 inches is used so ordinary cultivation of the grove can take place without molesting the buried copper wires. These wires must remain uncut if the system is to function.

One wire on the tower, and hence in the earth, must point to magnetic north. The position of magnetic north differs for many locations. The placing of this first wire must be done very accurately. The other wires and magnets must be made with a transit and placed accurately. This is no job for a novice.

This system has no other electrical connections. A patent is pending covering its several "fine points" not given here. This system has protected groves when temperatures have fallen to as low as 20 degrees F. There is an "unofficial" 17 degrees F. The system does not alter the air temperature in the grove. Rather, it seems to effect a condition in the trees, leaves and fruits themselves, so that lower temperatures seem stymied in bringing about the condition known as "freezing." Oranges lying on the ground or unattached to the trees will freeze. Tree branches which have been once broken or severely frozen, and have naturally mended themselves, thus believed to have a natural restriction on their general flow of sap, appear to receive the least benefit from this method of protection.

While trees are plants, it seems this system, as constituted for groves, will not protect small plants like vegetables from frost. Mr. DeLand was working on a device to protect such small plants from frost when he died in 1951.

John DeLand was born in Chicago, Ill., in 1870. He was one of the first men to pack into the Klondike over Chilkoot Pass in the Gold Rush of 1897. It was here DeLand first became interested in the earth's magnetic "disturbances." He had many a front seat view of the Aurora Borealis. At times it was so powerful he could hear it, as well as see it. At such times it made the hair on his sled dogs bristle all over as if they were angry or frightened. Perhaps they were - both! Later, in the tropics and in Mexico, DeLand had other opportunities of studying the earth's strange magnetic forces.

In 1916 the DeLands returned to California and began a long and varied career in the citrus growing industry, having groves in many places throughout Southern California and Arizona.

Mrs. DeLand showed me colored photographs taken after heavy freezes in several citrus areas which graphically portrayed the differences in the trees protected by the DeLand Magnetic Control System and those not so protected. Black

and white photos would have shown a difference, but colored photos exposed it dramatically.

Mrs. DeLand is carrying on the work of her late husband. She emphasized the fact that those who already have the DeLand system established in their groves should have it checked frequently. Mrs. DeLand has the necessary equipment for determining if all parts of the system are functioning properly - and if not, just where the trouble lies.

Cost of new installations runs about \$350 per acre, depending upon location and contour of the ground. The DeLand system performs as well on hillsides as on flat ground, but on hillsides installation is slightly more expensive and natural erosion may bring both magnets and ground wires to the surface.

While no claims are made the system will benefit human health in any way, cases are known where it appears to have been of considerable help health-wise. Magnetic forces are among the strangest Man's science must fathom. Some substances appear to be affected greatly by magnetism - others, only slightly - still others, not at all. Some of the largest research laboratories in our land are now experimenting with magnetism. Basically, we know little of what growth really is - or what makes it "happen." As yet, science does not know what part magnetism may play in growth. Perhaps magnetism, employed at the right time and in the right way, will help to make the desert "blossom like the rose." Anyway, it is something interesting to think about.

-----Reprinted from "Round Robin," a Borderland
Sciences Research Associates publication,
Meade Layne, M.A., Director

----Contributed by Edward S. Schultz

INTERPLANETARY SPACECRAFT CONVENTION
at Giant Rock Airport
17 Miles North of Yucca Valley, California
SPEECHES AND DISCUSSIONS
ENTERTAINMENT
MAY 23 AND 24, 1959

The program will start at 10:00 A. M. both mornings. Campers are advised to bring adequate clothing, food, water, oil and gasoline. Concessions will serve coffee, sandwiches, and cold drinks. Those wishing motel reservations should get them early by writing to the Joshua Tree, Yucca Valley, or Twenty Nine Palms Chambers of Commerce.

Any S. R. A. members who are unable to attend the May Forum meeting may call the officers for information concerning transportation.

MESSAGE FROM ETHERIA

Dear Brothers and Sisters of Planet Shan:

We call your beautiful planet "Shan" because it is the home of the sorrowful ones. For thousands upon thousands of years you have forsaken your heritage as sons of God and become immersed in materiality, forgetting your glorious past and unaware of the even more glorious future when you will finally be reunited in brotherhood with all men everywhere, even on other planets.

You have chosen to forget that for every action there must be a reaction, and you have been blinded to the importance of right thoughts, right words and right conduct. Even those of you whose eyes are opening oftentimes revert to your old habits of looking askance at your neighbor, and criticizing him sorely. Can you not realize what this is doing to your Earth?

You have been warned by the prophets of yesteryear and the prophets of today that Earth cannot continue in the path she has followed for so many hundreds of years. Yet how many of you are ready for the great change which is to come so soon? When you look into your hearts, what do you see there? Is it love and trust and desire to serve? Or are there remnants of the greed and selfishness which have been rampant on Shan for so long?

Even as the father loves his erring son, so do we of other planets and other densities love our brothers on the Sorrowful Planet. Many of us have come among you throughout the long past to show you the way to Happiness and Joy and Peace. We might remind you that in most cases you have neither accepted us nor the message we tried to bring, but chose to go on in the old familiar pattern rather than lift your faces toward the Light.

Each day brings the time of the great change ever nearer. We have tried to awaken you and to plant the seeds of enduring love within your hearts, yet most of you still turn away, preferring your difficult way to a life of Light and Love. The Awakened Ones are serving with us and striving also to bring our message of love to the earthborn. Their rewards shall be great, for they are serving in the face of great negativity and many feel that their life today constitutes a crucifixion. This is true, but they will reap a reward which will repay them many times over for the efforts they have put forth so lovingly and, in many instances, sacrificing all that they hold dear in order to be of service to their brothers.

We cannot stress too much the urgency which is upon us. There is work for all to do. Are you doing your share? Are you willing to make the sacrifices that are necessary in an effort to bring Understanding and Peace to your brothers?

Our hearts are filled with love and compassion for you of the Planet Shan. May each of you find your way to the Light and ever dwell in Love and Peace.

Your Etherian Brothers

----Telepathic communication received by
Franky G. Miller

WHERE THE RISHIS WERE

By W. Q. Judge

(The following is reprinted from "Occult Tales" by H. P. Blavatsky and W. Q. Judge, and published by International Book House, Ltd., Bombay, India. Permission to reprint was kindly given by Phoenix U. L. T., 214 East McDowell Road, Phoenix, Arizona. It is interesting to note that this story was written in January, 1891.)

(The rishis were the sacred Bards, the Saints, the great Adepts known to the Hindus, who gave great spiritual impulses in the past and are said to sometimes reincarnate, and who at one time lived on earth among men.)

"The world is made of seas and islands. For continents are only great lands water-encircled. Men must ever live upon sea or land, then, unless they abide in air, and if they live in the air they are not men as we know them." Thus I thought as the great ship steamed slowly into the port of a small island, and before the anchor fell the whole scene seemed to change and the dazzling light of the past blotted out the dark pictures of modern civilization. Instead of an English ship I was standing on an ancient vehicle propelled by force unknown today, until the loud noises of disembarkation roused me once again.

But landed now and standing on the hill overlooking the town and bay, the strange light, the curious vehicle again obtained mastery over sense and eye, while the whole majesty of forgotten years rolled in from the ocean. Vainly did modern education struggle and soar: I let the curtain drop upon the miserable present.

Now softly sings the water as it rolls against the shore, with the sun but one hour old shining upon its surface. But far off, what is that spot against the sky coming nearer from the West, followed by another and another until over the horizon rise hundreds, and now some are so near that they are plainly seen? The same strange vehicles as that I saw at first. Like birds they fly through the air. They come slowly now, and some have been brought still on the land. They light on the earth with a softness that seems nearly human, with a skill that is marvelous, without any shock or rebound. From them there alight men of noble mien who address me as friends, and one more noble than the others seems to say, "wouldst thou know all of this? Then come," as he turns again to his vehicle that stands there like a bird in wait to be off.

"Yes, I will go," and I felt that the past and the present were one, and knew what I should see, yet could not remember it but with a vagueness that blotted out all the details.

We entered the swift, intelligently-moving vehicle, and then it rose up on the air's wide-spreading arms and flew again fast to the west whence it had come. It passed many more flying east to the Island, where the water was still softly singing to the beams of the sun. The horizon slowly rose and the Island behind us was

hidden by sea from our sight. And still as onward we flew to the occident, many more birds made by man like that we were in flew by us as if in haste for the soft-singing water lapping the shore of that peak of the sea-mountain we had left in the Orient. Flying too high at first, we heard no sound from the sea, but soon a damp vapor that blew in my face from the salt deep showed that we were descending and then spoke my friend,

"Look below and around and before you!"

Down there were the roar and the rush of mad billows that reached toward the sky, vast hollows that sucked in a world. Black clouds shut out the great sun, and I saw that the crust of the earth was drawn in to her own subterranean depths. Turning now to the master, I saw that he heard my unuttered question. He said:

"A cycle has ended. The great bars that kept back the sea have broken down by their weight. From these we have come and are coming."

Then faster sailed our bird, and I saw that a great Island was perishing. What was left of the shore still crumbled, still entered the mouth of the sea. And there were cars of the air just the same as that I was in, only dark and unshining, vainly trying to rise with their captains; rising slowly, then falling, and then swallowed up.

But here we have rushed further in where the water has not overflowed, and now we see that few are the bright cars of air that are waiting about while their captains are entering and spoiling the mighty dark cars of the men whose clothing is red and whose bodies, so huge and amazing, are sleeping as if from the fumes of a drug.

As these great red men are slumbering, the light-stepping captains with sun-colored cloaks are finishing the work of destruction. And now, swiftly though we came, the waters have rushed on behind us, the salt breath of the all-devouring deep sweeps over us. The sun-colored captains enter their light air-cars and rise with a sweep that soon leaves the sleepers, now waking, behind them. The huge, red-coated giants hear the roar of the waters and feel the cold waves roll about them. They enter their cars, but only to find all their efforts are wasted. Soon the crumbling earth no longer supports them, and all by an intrushing wave are engulfed, drawn into the mouth of the sea, and the treacherous ocean with roars as of pleasure in conquest has claimed the last trace of the Island.

But one escaped of all the red giants, and slowly but surely his car sailed up, up, as if to elude the sun-colored men who were spoilers.

Then loud, clear, and thrilling swelled out a note of marvellous power from my captain, and back came a hundred of those brilliant, fast cars that were speeding off eastward. Now they pursue the heavy, vast, slow-moving car of the giants, surround it, and seem to avoid its attacks. Then again swells that note from my master as our car hung still on its wings. It was a signal, obeyed in an instant.

One brilliant, small, sharp-pointed car is directed full at the red giant's

vehicle. Propelled by a force that exceeds the swift bullet, it pierces the other; itself, too, is broken and falls on the wave with its victim. Trembling, I gaze down below, but my captain said kindly,

"He is safe, for he entered another bright car at the signal. All those red-coated men are now gone, and that last was the worst and the greatest, "

Back eastward once more through the salt spray and the mist until soon the bright light shone again and the Island rose over the sea with the soft-singing water murmuring back to the sun. We alighted, and then, as I turned, the whole fleet of swift-sailing cars disappeared, and out in the sky there flashed a bright streak of sun-colored light that formed into letters which read,

"This is where the Rishis were before the chalk cliffs of Albion rose out of the wave. They were but are not, "

And loud, clear, and thrilling rose that note I had heard in the car of swift pinions. It thrilled me with sadness, for past was the glory and naught for the future was left but a destiny.

-----Contributed by Mrs. Betty Eilers

SPACECRAFT SIGHTINGS

By Leo Blackburn

Tuesday night, April 14, 1959, at about 10:30, as I climbed out of my car at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Crum, I saw a very bright light come from the southeast toward the northwest at a terrific speed straight across the sky. I knew it was not a meteor because it didn't stop, there was no noise, and it went too fast. Was it a space ship?

Three nights straight Al Underwood and I went out into the desert and concentrated for three hours each time. We didn't even see a meteor.

Sunday night, April 19, at about 10:15, I watched a red light blink off and on for about ten minutes while riding a bicycle in Paradise Valley. I saw Curtis Walker and pointed the light out to him. I told him I believed it was an airplane as the light seemed to disappear when it was turning, then we would see it again circling and blinking as if preparing to land. We saw this light in the southeast, probably in the Mesa vicinity. I have never yet seen a space ship with a dark red light. They have been white or amber or green, and I believe the green was a fireball.

Many people say that sky watchers see anything they wish to see, and most of the public considers us crackpots. Therefore, we should be very careful in reporting sightings, to make sure they are correct. I feel it is just as important to mention the times we watch and concentrate and don't see them as the times we do so the public will have more confidence in us.

THE MARK OF MAN

By Charles A. Marcoux

Foreword

A short time ago, on March 11, 1959, to be exact, for the first time I personally met Mrs. F. Miller, now editor of the magazine in which the article appears.

Later, that same evening, several friends of Mrs. Miller had gathered at her home, and the session turned out to be an event which may later lead to the revealing of facts not now generally known by the general masses of UFO researchers and investigators.

That session led to many questions, all of which I tried to answer to the best of my ability, without stating theories as actual facts, but explaining matters as they appear. One of the questions put to me by Mrs. Miller is responsible for this article, and all those that were present that night in her home are directly a witness to the whole occasion.

This particular question is in direct ratio to an article which appeared on page 13 of the August-September, 1958, issue of this very magazine. My answer was a duplicate of that article, which I will term "the Tommy Incident" to refresh your memory and pin-point the issue.

Another witness of which you are not aware is David Lopez, editor of the UFO Journal, of Saginaw, Michigan, who has the original copy of the article, "L'AN, DE THE PROMISED," which appears herein. The article was written in Late July of 1958 (the Tommy Incident is dated August, 1958, and is written in the past tense).

The circumstances concerning this article are as follows: I had a very vivid dream and upon awaking I immediately sat down and typed it. The manner in which the article is written is due to the continued presence of the Force which had enveloped me and, as you will note, in its entirety it is written in the past tense.

The question: Are the Tommy Incident and my experience related? Their similarity would not appear to be accidental, but rather deliberate. The appearance of time is very closely related between the two incidents.

I will attempt to show you how the Tommy Incident and my own personal experience, which is relative, may be connected with the prophecies of the Bible.

L'AN, DE
THE PROMISED

Stretched round about, from the old lands of the mid-east, across the blue waters, and over the lands of Europe - across France and Brit-on, far into the frozen lands and along the seaboard of the Atlantic on the continent of Perdeous

(America) - ROSE the mighty titanic Red hordes of the East.

Even, they rose up from across the mighty mass of frozen waste-land of Sib-eria, aye - even far, came they from the blue warm waters of the South, which lies beyond the now sunken lands of our fathers.

Round about were the camps of the West surrounded, and mighty was the clash of their teeth, the trampling of their feet, which shook Mother Earth until she trembled and seethed in the fears of her seeds.

The promised land was be-seiged in fear and dis-may, by the treading juggernauts of the two mighty armies as they rose up to meet in mortal combat. In the middle of the Earth, did they lock horns like two great rams, wavering. The West fell back as the red horde swarmed over their dead and dying - knee high were the carcasses piled, and the living blood flowed like the rivers.

Holocaust after holocaust swallowed up the cities and the marching armies. Great was the radiation from the clouds which swallowed the lands roundabout. Nature did not give up her life-giving seeds, for death and fear rose up into the heavens, and love had de-parted from the minds of men.

Suddenly - so very suddenly - the heavens parted and a mighty Light, terrible to be-hold - parted the seething, boiling mist of death and fear which rose to the heavens and shone upon the struggling forces. Then, in awe - silence upon the Earth came.

Aye, the Golden Ones - the might of the Ascended T'IONS, was before the midst. The struggling ceased as men cast aside their weapons of death and went back to their homelands, no more to rise against their fellow man.

America, the promised land, was inherited by the meek and arose to the great heights which you now behold.

So It Was.

NOTE: This article, or story, written somewhat strangely, is an account which actually happened to me. It is the narration of what was shown to me by my Master Teacher, Lanto.

Is it a prophecy of things to come?

July, 1958.

CAPTAIN KILLIAN SHUT UP

According to NICAP, Captain Killian, whose sighting of three U.F.O.'s was confirmed by other airline crews, was explained by AF as "stars through the clouds" and AF tanker plane refueling 3 B-47's. Killian hit back in the newspapers, and the AF told the Airline to shut him up.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

It was wonderful and so very reassuring to read that our BIG Brothers are beginning to give instructions to us concerning our treatment of our LITTLE Brothers, the animals. Only as we work together for complete harmony can we ever hope to attain that state of PEACE and HARMONY which will give us the right to assume our position as sons of God.

Readers might be interested in reading excerpts from a letter I received from Orfeo Angelucci in May, 1955. It has long been my practice to write various persons of high and/or low degree to speak out in defense of those who cannot speak for themselves. Mr. Angelucci has this to say about animals:

"One thing I will always guarantee. I love animals. And if I ever see anyone abuse or torture one of these creatures, I will be sorely tempted to do the same to the one doing it. On that ground we stand as one. That I cannot do much more is a sorry situation, being partly due to keeping body and soul together, and partly due to other tasks on hand, among other things.

"Space Visitors have long ago learned not only how to treat others of God's Creatures, but also how not to disturb in any way a human being's individuality and free choice. And neither do they interfere in the consequences, be they good or bad. But they do salute and contact those who rise into the real Light, and assure them that the final end is in their direction, toward God."

You are doing a splendid work, and we know that success will eventually come to those who serve the cause of brotherhood (the awareness that ALL LIFE IS ONE) unselfishly.

Very sincerely and humanely in service,

Betty Eilers.

RECOMMENDED READING

CONCRETE EVIDENCE, by Orfeo Angelucci

\$1.00

This mimeographed booklet gives the authenticated story of the UFO which was chased by six jet pilots over Victorville, California, the censorship, and what happened to the pictures. It also contains accounts of other important sightings. This is a book you can show to the skeptic, for it contains proof of the existence of spacecraft in our skies today.

BUCK NELSON'S CONVENTION - MOUNTAIN VIEW, MO., JUNE 27-28.

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.

Secret Places of the Lion	\$4.00	Aboard a Flying Saucer	\$3.00
Soarings of the Eagle	1.25	Looking Backward	.75
The Council of the Seven Lights	3.50	Two Nights To Remember	
Flying Saucer Pilgrimage	3.50	Flying Saucer Revelations	3.00
Flying Saucers and the Straight		The Atomic World	2.50
Line Mystery	4.00	Finding of the Third Eye	2.50
The Kearney Incident and		Wisdom In Practice	2.50
To the Arctic Circle In a		Flying Saucer From Mars	2.75
Spacecraft	1.25	Steps to the Stars	1.50
The Inexplicable Sky	3.95	Look Up!	2.00
We Come In Peace	1.00	UFO's Confidential	3.00
White Sands Incident	1.50	My Trip to Mars, the Moon	
Flying Saucers Have Landed	3.50	and Venus	1.00
They Shall Be Gathered Together	2.00	Healthy Hunzas	3.00
The Secret of the Saucers	3.00	Voice of the Planet Clarion	1.25
		Understanding Magazine	.25

We have been fortunate in obtaining a few more copies of "UFO's Confidential." This book was published in a limited edition and will undoubtedly soon become a collector's item.

A new book, "The Reappearance of the Christ," by Alice A. Bailey, has been donated to our rental library by Lenore Cook of Anaheim, California. This is an excellent New Age book.

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 the rental library or pick them up at her home. The charge is 25¢ per month.

RECOMMENDED READING

SECRET PLACES OF THE LION, by Dr. George Hunt Williamson \$4.00

This fascinating book tells the story of people from other planets, or "Wanderers," who have lived on earth for many centuries. It traces their lives from the time of Ancient Lemuria, through Biblical times and up to the 20th Century. The material is said to be based on translations from ancient manuscripts in one of the world's mystery schools. This book is difficult to obtain in the United States and the number of copies is limited. Therefore, we suggest that you reserve your copy now.

FLYING SAUCERS, a Ray Palmer publication

35¢

The May issue is now available on newstands,

