

SPACEMEN

Friends and Foes

By T. JAMES

PART I.

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"SPACEMEN - FRIENDS AND FOES"

From the time I was capable of intelligent thought, I always regarded as completely baseless the assertions made by astronomers and other scientists that life on other planets was an impossibility. Brought up in the Christian Science religion, I preferred to attribute to my Heavenly Father the ability to make on other worlds creations and creatures immeasurably superior to those whose squalid activities have turned this planet into a place where all now walk abroad in fear of being seared into oblivion by new engines of a perverted science.

I became interested in flying saucers through reading the well-known books on the subject, which fascinated me completely. I read Keyhoe, Wilkins, Cramp, Jessup and a dozen others, all of whom wrote from varying viewpoints and with varying conclusions as the origin, purposes and nature of the flying saucers. The result for me, as for everyone else who has read these books, was a confused state of mind as to just exactly what was going on; are they friendly, or hostile? If so, how friendly and how hostile?

As a world traveller of many years standing, having served as a seagoing radio officer for more than five years, I had noted one singular fact about the places I visited in my travels, which led me to think about communications with the flying saucer people. In every country, the standard of living and material civilization was keyed to its communications.

In parts of the Orient and Middle East, if you wanted to make a telephone call, you would have considerable difficulty in locating a telephone. Having located one, if you wished to communicate a hundred miles, you might wait a day or two for the connections. Telegraph offices are few and far between in these parts of the world, and radio communications are equally sparse.

One reaches bottom as far as communications are concerned in portions of Africa where the bongo drum or the human runner still serve as the means. In these locales, material civilization is at its most retarded in every respect.

This fact of communications being an index of civilization is not widely appreciated in the United States, where through habit, we speak and write over thousands or tens of thousands of miles with an ease and familiarity bound to breed a contempt for it. Far

from being happy with our communications system, including radio and television in their exquisite refinements, communications firms are driven into improvement of facilities by relentless public and business pressure for improved ability to communicate. The ability to communicate on a world wide scale by a variety of different methods is available to every American. And in this country we possess the highest material civilization known on this planet.

From their observed speeds and maneuvers, and their magnetic propulsion systems as now acknowledged, the flying saucers are products of a civilization immeasurably advanced beyond our own. While we boast in the world's newspapers of airplanes capable of fifteen hundred miles per hour, other aircraft, perhaps not of this earth, have been electronically measured and visibly observed traveling six times this speed, in our atmosphere.

It is by no means an unreasonable assumption that the intelligences capable of manufacturing these craft would have mastery of all methods of communication, since we have been forced to admit from the evidence that communications development is the handmaiden of progress.

When we say all methods of communication, we must be prepared to admit, if we have any humility remaining as a race, that perhaps these saucer intelligences have systems of communication beyond anything we know, or perhaps mastery of some methods which we have forgotten.

As a professional radio operator for some years, I found myself constantly wondering at the miracle which permitted me to convey intelligence to another man twelve thousand miles away at the touch of a key. I was also conscious of the fact that this science was founded by Marconi a scant fifty years ago. I therefore did not find it at all unreasonable that other methods, perhaps far more effective and advanced methods of communication were in the hands of the saucer intelligences. Methods as far beyond ours as ours are beyond the bongo drum.

I found completely unacceptable and rejected as absurd the bald assertion frequently made by the other saucer investigators that no communication had been made or was likely to be made. In some cases, this assertion was made in a purblind fashion without investigation of any kind.

With a mental attitude of humility, I set about looking into some of the various claims made for contacts with the saucer beings, convinced that somewhere authentic contact must be being made, and that only in this way would we ever discover why the saucers were here and where they came from.

One place I felt bound to visit was Giant Rock, California, a desert airstrip in a remote location between Victorville and Twenty-nine Palms. With a long history as a landing ground for aliens in pre-war days, Giant Rock is difficult of access over dirt roads that try the springs of the stoutest automobile.

There is a dry lake bed with a single strip running uphill to the foot of the Giant Rock, which towers some seventy feet in the air and has enormous girth. Behind the rock is a four hundred foot high pile of enormous boulders, smooth and round.

In this arid and flinty locale there dwells a man who seems to harmonize with his environment. Middle aged, balding, of average size, George Van Tassel is one of the pioneers of "communication" with the space ships.

No radio towers or electronic equipment clutter the area, but beneath the Giant Rock a room has been hollowed out from whence Van Tassel carries out his communications by telepathy with the saucer beings.

In darkness under the rock, and after preparatory measures, there booms forth from Van Tassel's general direction a voice that is most definitely not his own.

"I AM HULDA. Your people will soon witness more fireballs, which we are dropping as nullifiers. Greetings of love and peace to you. I am Hulda."

More messages follow, in voices which vary in accent and timbre. They deal with everything from life on other planets to the fate that awaits humanity if we continue to toy with atomic energy.

Sometimes, the messages have the habit of running into forecasts of future events. Take for instance the case of the now famous buzzing of the National Capitol and White House in Washington, D.C. on the nights of June 25, 26 and 27, 1952. Van Tassel has a receipt from Air Force Intelligence, Washington, dated June 23, 1952, for a message passed to them by the saucer beings stating that the Pentagon was to be given "something to muddle over," and "we are going to give this old globe a buzz".

I left the area of Giant Rock with the distinct impression that genuine contact had been made. I was considerably interested in putting into practise the method of training for telepathic reception which Van Tassel gave me prior to my leaving the rock. I felt that here was a man with nothing to sell, no gimmicks, no popcorn stand, no razmutaz. You took it or you left it, and if you wanted to try it yourself, here was the method.

In view of what I had witnessed, read and been told while at Giant Rock, I felt that the very least I could do was to persevere with this system of telepathy and see if I could actually do anything with it.

I was prepared, by religious training and deference to the Father to admit Van Tassel's hypothesis that if you believe in God, you had also to believe that he was capable of making a better communi-

cations set than the Radio Corporation of America, namely, the human mind.

I began practising regularly and religiously the art of open perception which trains the mind to receive thought vibrations. Nothing happened for several months. However, I had decided that six months was a fair trial, after which I could justifiably go out and call Van Tassel a liar, and a fake. I felt this attitude to be both more intelligent and likely to be of profit than the out of hand dismissal of telepathy as a communications medium by people who had never tried it, nor talked to anyone who had.

Side by side with my practise, I continued to study the phenomena from all aspects, seeking to bring order out of the chaos of conflicting reports and confusing interpretations of the reports.

One night about ten o'clock, I was studying very carefully a passage in Keyhoe's "Flying Saucer Conspiracy". I received an impulse of an overpowering nature to get a pencil and write. Obeying the impulse, I grabbed up a pencil and began writing on the back cover of a paper back book, the nearest thing on which I could make a mark. My arm was impelled and controlled by an unseen force, and I wrote a scrawl which was largely unintelligible across the back of the book. At the bottom of the cover, I distinctly wrote the word "Discontinue", at which point the force on my arm cut off as though a switch had been thrown.

I discussed this event with my wife, who was somewhat startled. I stood in the middle of the floor gesticulating and giving vent to my puzzlement, when a similar force was exerted upon my head, drawing it upwards and backwards with surprising power.

Only by a great effort of will, was I able to return my head to the normal position. The moment I ceased willing it there, the force drew it upwards and backwards once more.

Suddenly, as before, the force cut off as though a switch had been thrown, and my puzzlement and confusion was doubled. I discussed it briefly with my wife, and a few minutes later I had an overwhelming impulse to go outside. Not wishing to further alarm her, I made the excuse that I had to go outside and move the car. As I walked to the door of the apartment, my right hand rose by this selfsame force once more, and the hand closed around the knob. Once again, I could will it to my side. I turned my body slightly so that the left hand was closer to the knob, and it too rose and grasped the knob, without any conscious effort on my part.

I went outside and descended the stairs. Immediately I reached the bottom, the force seized upon my whole body and I was propelled like a mechanical man down the street and to the corner. Here, I was halted, and my body spun in a neat, military right turn. Then I walked to the end of the block, was stopped, half turned again and thus propelled right around the block, returning to the entrance to

apartment where the force once again cut off as though switched off.

Inside, I thought deeply about the entire process, not knowing what to think, since no communication of any kind had been received by me.

In the end, I simply shrugged and went to bed. Hardly in bed five minutes, I suddenly found my entire vocal mechanism functioning involuntarily, and through it intelligent words and phrases were being conveyed to me. I did not hear voices, but rather, found my speech mechanism being used as the agency to communicate with me. The message, as best I can remember, went like this:

"I am Ashtar. I greet you from Schare. Your interest in our cause is well known and we would like you to help us. Would you wish to do so?"

The message went on to convey to me some intelligence concerning a theory of mine on the saucers which proved my theory both wrong and dangerous to me. I therefore felt that this first message containing such a warning with intimate knowledge of the subject concerned, was indeed genuine.

However, I was still considerably disturbed by the entire happening, although I had actually sought with energy and regularity to make a telepathic contact. I therefore related my experience to a kind gentleman greatly learned in occult matters.

From this man I obtained certain secret information concerning the protection of oneself during telepathic contact, since all who seek to contact one telepathically may not be true spacemen. This, my first contact with the world outside the purely physical came as a severe jolt to me. Up until these few vital minutes with this man, I was thoroughly certain that only the spacemen had telepathy and that there wasn't anyone else anyway, who could contact human beings telepathically.

In the weeks and months that followed, I was able to appreciate that all beings who circle our globe in high performance aircraft or spacecraft, pseudo or otherwise are not tall, handsome spacemen with no dental caries and only an earnest desire to uplift humanity. There are others, whose morals and values and purposes and allegiances are not identical with those of the bulk of humanity.

The information that follows, and the comment on it by myself, is presented with but one purpose in mind. To clarify the saucer mystery for all who earnestly seek an answer. I do not ask that all that is written should be accepted as fact, despite its origin. Every single thing written should be turned over to the reader's critical judgment, scrutinized, weighed, evaluated and either accepted or cast out in accordance with what these faculties dictate.

One thing can be taken as certain. The messages are authentic communications, through telepathy, by myself in the conscious, waking state. At no time was I under any form of control, seen or unseen. The messages have assumed their particular character because of my sincere insistence upon valid and useful information of high grade. I was not interested in finding out whether Mrs. Venus has a washing machine and a mixmaster, but rather in what her husband was doing flying around this planet. I have at no time been interested in prophesy, but rather in seeking out explanations of various phenomena which have been observed in connection with the flying saucers.

The messages were compiled from notes made during the receptions. That is, during reception of the information, all pertinent material, names and other portions likely to suffer from memory lapses were written down. Immediately upon terminating the contact, the messages were compiled into written form as close to verbatim as possible.

The messages were received from Ashtar, who identifies himself as Commandant, Vela Quadra Sector, Realms of Schare, all projections all waves.

Let us begin with one interesting phenomenon observed frequently in connection with the flying saucers which everyone has wondered about. My questions appear after the Q. letter:

Q. What is the relationship between the sightings of space craft and the proximity of Mars to Earth?

A. "There is, in fact, no real relationship, only one which seems to present. When Mars approaches Shan (Earth) there is what I shall describe as an etheric reaction between the two. The result of this reaction is that craft in your skies become more easily visible to your optics. In actual fact there are no more and no less craft in your skies during Mars proximity than at any other time. The difference lies in what is available to your physical optics."

Great controversy in the saucer world has long surrounded the exact nature of the beings operating the space ships. What type of beings are they?

Q. Are you "etheric" beings, or are you possessed of a fleshly physical body such as mine?

A. "I am etheric. I do not have a fleshly body like yours, bounded by flesh. But it is possible for me to make my being visible to your optics by certain changes in its vibratory rate."

Q. This would mean you are normally invisible to us.

A. "Yes."

Q. As you are an etheric being, are other etheric beings visible to you?

A. "Yes, although not exactly in terms of optical vision as you know it."

Q. From your statement that you are etheric, am I to presume that you have evolved beyond the stage of a physical and astral body?

A. "Correct. I do not possess a physical casing of the dense type such as yours. I am definitely etheric, as are all people on other planets in this solar system. However, this does not mean that we are invisible to each other as we are to you under normal circumstances. We see each other and live much as you do, but we do not have this dense physical casing which you possess. The advantages, benefits and comforts of this form of living are enormous, and the irritations of a fleshly envelope are most uncomfortable. Unless we choose to convert the vibrational frequency of our bodies to one which is visible to your optics, we remain invisible to your people. Highly evolved people with a good "psychic eye" as you call it, can frequently see us in vaporous form, although we may be invisible to other earthlings in the same location. When your clairvoyants travel to our civilizations on other planets, they see and are able to interpret our lives because they are not using their physical eyes but rather their astral or psychic sight, to which we are visible just as though we were physical."

Q. When you become visible to our optics, does the person who sees you know that you are a "converted etheric"?

A. "Not as a rule. The conversion can be made so completely that a physical person encountering us thinks that we, too, are physical."

Q. What of those who claim to have been taken up in your craft?

A. "In our contacts with earthlings, we have to be careful not to go beyond their understanding. In these instances, the ships and all entities within them are converted to a vibrational level at which they had the substance of physical things as known to you. Whether the experience was physical or astral is not known to some people who had the experience."

Q. The astral and etheric concepts are difficult to grasp at first.

A. "Persist and have faith. There is much to learn."

This last sentence impressed me as a masterful understatement. Already a sense of my own puniness hung over me like a cloud. But I resolved to learn more since nothing had thus far been withheld from me. One of the most puzzling phenomena connected with the saucers, the famous "fireballs" reported in various parts of the U.S. was the next subject broached by me.

Q. Are these fireballs dropped from your craft?

A. "Yes."

Q. What is their purpose?

A. "The fireballs are nullifiers for certain radioactive effects which your scientists do not even know they are releasing. These nullifiers prevent the poisoning of your people, and are released upon the orders of our Heavenly Father. We cannot intervene actively in the cessation of such experiments, but we must do all possible to prevent the wanton destruction of human life resulting from these experiments."

Q. It has been noted that the air contains a large percentage of copper after these fireballs have been seen.

A. "This is true. This is part of the fireballs' functions. For the most part, the fireballs are seen in the vicinity of atomic installations and laboratories. But not all fireballs are ours, and all do not have the same purpose."

This final sentence set me thinking very hard along the lines expounded by Mr. Harold Wilkins, the distinguished English saucer writer. Wilkins first book "Flying Saucers On the Attack", bearing a title that was thrust upon him without his consent by his publisher, disturbed many saucer fans who could not bear to think of the saucer beings as not being kind, beneficent entities intent on saving mankind. About this time, I came into contact with the famous "Shaver Mysteries", which told of the "dero", a greatly degenerated underground race purported to be still living on this planet.

Here, again, confusion seemed to be present, as a large body of thought completely discredited the Shaver Mysteries as a highly imaginative science fiction story. Another equally large body of thought gave great credence to this aspect of the saucer mysteries.

Q. A question which has greatly disturbed me, concerns the rumours of an underground race on this planet. I would appreciate any information you can give me.

I was hardly prepared for the import, impact and significance of the answer which followed.

A. "At the core of your planet there dwells a greatly degenerated race, an astral race, which is degenerate not so much in science, but in every moral respect as you know and understand it. They are capable of space flight within the astral regions around the earth, but are earthbound. They are the forces of Eranus, whom you call Satan. They emerge at the South Pole. On your surface they have allies who are without mercy and without morals. I give you this information that you may be aware of their existence. I enjoin you to forever close any researches into this astral

activity in the interests of your own safety. Be on your guard always, be careful and vigilant."

Here, then, was the beginning of the real explanation of the hostile "space" craft. The higher forces, the true interplanetary forces are etheric, the hostile ones astral and OF THIS EARTH.

Any person at this point wishing a more exact, scientific explanation of etheric, astral and physical states of existence, is directed to read "The Power Within", by Professor Dr. Sir. Alexander Cannon, who amongst other things, is an M.D., Ph. D., D. Sc., Ll.D.

Immediately this explanation became available, many pieces in the flying saucer puzzle began to fit into place. I felt that the explanation of the origin of the threatening men in black suits who called upon saucer investigators to shut them up, as related in Gray Barker's "They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers" was very near. Only one of these men was ever identified, one who was seen sitting in the car down in Australia. He was "a known criminal". Who better to carry out the bidding of the creature we call Satan than a man with nothing to lose, a criminal wanted by the police? Could this be one of those "on our surface, without morals and without mercy"?

I felt that further clarifications were required, and directed additional questions were required, and directed additional questions to Ashtar on this subject.

Q. In our solar system, are there any other physical beings like us?

A. "No. All beings on other planets in your solar system are etherics. On your planet, as you now know, there are two kinds of beings, physical and astral. Outside the earth-moon system in your solar system, all are etheric."

Q. How far from the surface of the earth, in our measure, do the astral regions extend?

A. "125,000 miles. Within them, the astral beings are confined. At certain times of the year, travel to the moon is possible to the astrals when the astral shells of the two bodies overlap. When these shells separate, however, any entities on the moon are cut off from the earth until the next time the astral shells overlap. NO PHYSICAL OR ASTRAL ENTITY can go beyond the earth-moon system."

To our optics, and observations, any craft capable of traveling 125,000 miles out in space from our surface would be considered a space craft. In fact, however, these astral vehicles from the earth's core can travel that far and no farther. There are, therefore, craft which appear to us as space craft but which are in fact earth-bound machines capable of going no further than the moon, and that far only under certain conditions.

The pattern gradually began to emerge in my mind. Two types of craft, one a genuine interplanetary space craft, capable of travelling throughout this solar system at will. The other, a pseudo space craft capable of travelling to a certain altitude only. These latter, the hostile ones responsible for many acts of violence against our surface recorded through the ages, and having active agents on our surface.

Presumably the two forces are opposed to each other, perhaps with the earth as the prize, or perhaps with something else in view. I decided to ask further questions on the nature of this seeming conflict going on above our Earth.

Q. What is the nature of the astral regions around the earth?

A. "The astral world is divided into two broad sections. First, there are the bodiless entities from your surface, the so-called dead people, who must become incarnate again in order to qualify to pass on completely to the etheric state. Some of these entities are awaiting what will be their last incarnation. Others are those who have had their carnate existence terminated abruptly or accidentally, such as soldiers and criminals. All these entities have in common the intense desire to become fleshly once more, in order that they may either carry out something left undone, or else may qualify to be no longer earthbound when their incarnations terminate. This is the Garden of Waiting. There are also the monstrosities and phantasmagoria which are degenerate thought forms. The other great section of the astral world is the astral regions of evil which surround and interpenetrate Earth, inhabited by beings who are forever discarnate and forever earthbound by decree of the great God of the Universe. These beings cannot enter the Garden of Waiting. It is against these forces that we of the etheric world are warring."

Q. What form does this war take? Is it a clashing of space ships in combat?

A. "It is not a matching of violences, as you suggest, but a battle for the control of earthly minds. Our purpose is to overcome the destructive influence, the physically violent influence which the dark ones seek to exert over mankind. Our purpose is to nullify the astral influence by restraining beings devoted to destruction and physical violence. The dark ones seek to relegate the whole world to the darkness wherein they dwell and have power, and thereby increase their influence further. Our task, as decreed by the Heavenly Father is to nullify, overpower and banish the work of the dark ones by good influences upon humanity. This is the true nature of the battle, rather than spacecraft versus spacecraft."

Q. These astrals from the earth's core are, I take it, the 'Dero' of legend? The Dero of the 'Shaver Mysteries'?

a. "No. The Dero are no longer confined in the caves of legend and story but are reincarnated again upon your surface. Many of your eminent scientists on Earth, driving forward with the perfection of ever more prodigious blast forces, are reincarnated Deros.

Because of their prior lives as cannibals and degenerate beings, they are prone to exert themselves for destructive ends, since they fall easily under the astral influence."

Here, in this latter message is perhaps the explanation for some of our scientists turning away in disgust from the perversion of their talents for destructive purposes, while others seem to flourish best perfecting destruction.

At this time I sought from the higher forces an explanation of the matter of which their craft are constructed, since it does not seem to be of an order comparable to our own.

Q. I wish to ask a question or two concerning etheric substance.

A. "We will be glad to answer whatever we can for you. We wish to arm you with as much knowledge as possible, and are limited in this only by your power to assimilate it. I do not wish to talk over your head, but we will supply you with knowledge to the limit of your understanding."

Q. I am puzzled by the concept of etheric matter. For example, there is one case on record where one of our jet aircraft flew right through a space ship without hitting anything solid whatever. Are your ships made of a vaporous substance, or are they a different form of earthly matter?

A. "We have all the elements you know about on earth, and many more. The etheric form of these metals differs in its atomic and molecular structure from earth made metals. For example, the distance between the nucleus and the orbiting electrons of the etheric iron nucleus is much greater than in iron as you know it on earth. This permits the atoms of earthly steel to pass right through the atoms of etheric steel in such a way that nothing happens to either form of steel. The etheric steel enjoys a higher vibratory rate than earthly steel, and is therefore not apparent to earthly vision, or, if you prefer, physical eyesight. Under certain circumstances it becomes visible, as in the presence of certain atmospheric gases of Shan (Earth), or at will in accordance with the desire of the controlling intelligence. No matter how great the mass of the etheric substance, even a space ship measuring many miles across in your measure, physical matter cannot damage or injure it or its contents."

This last sentence might well be studied and acted upon by those military minds in various countries who have ordered airplanes to try and shoot down the saucers. Not only can the entities in the saucer read the minds of the attacking pilots with exactness, as revealed in many reports of such encounters, but even if the saucers are placed in a position where bullets or rockets or shells can be fired at them the military are wasting time and fuel. The saucers cannot be shot down.

Q. When you speak of making etheric matter visible at will, is this the way that George Adamski was permitted to take his now famous photographs?

- A. "Yes, 'Ether ships' as they have been called on your surface have been made visible to and for certain individuals, selected, upon your surface, of whom Adamski is one. Normally, the ships are a part of the invisible world."
- Q. If one were to develop astral vision, or the "psychic eye" would he then see the ships?
- A. "No. Not unless the vibratory rate of the ship were converted to the vibratory range of astral vision. Remember, the etheric vibratory rate is higher than the astral. Very few physical humans have some perception of the etheric, but they are not normal people as you know them and for the most part dwell in very secluded places. As a general rule, perception of the etheric through vision cannot be accomplished except through the will of the etheric, converting etheric substance to a vibratory level where it is physically visible."

These explanations, rendered down to very elementary terms for my benefit, indicate that there are certainly higher orders of matter than that which we know. The explanations of etheric matter and its behaviour can be applied to numerous sightings where only lights, or vaporous forms were seen, rather than clear cut sightings of a hard, solid physical craft which could be clearly described.

It is interesting to learn from these last few messages that George Adamski, long the recipient of derision, disbelief and even abuse, is a "selected" individual whose photographs are NOT fakes, flukes or figments of the imagination.

Any revelations about any kind of persons living at the core of our planet are certainly subject to a barrage of questions, most of which I put to the higher forces.

- Q. What is the nature of the core of our planet? Is it solid, or hollow?
- A. "The center of the earth consists of matter of a density comparable to air, although it is not air. You would term it hollow in your expression. It is here that the forces of Satan dwell. Near the south magnetic pole, they emerge in their craft, and circle the planet. Clumsy and primitive by our technology, their craft are still greatly advanced over yours, and they are easily able to outperform and outmaneuver mechanical aircraft of physical manufacture. They are also considerably faster, being capable of speeds in excess of three thousand miles per hour."

It is interesting to note that for aeons the legend has been part of our lives in the Christian world that Satan is in hell and that hell is down there, underneath. Hell has also been depicted as an extremely hot place, but nevertheless still a place. Perhaps "matter of a density comparable to air" is exactly what we have at the center of the earth. All theories and indications are that it is hot at the center of the earth, but the time honored one that the core of

the earth is molten material is theoretical in the extreme since no one has been there to find out, and the deepest oil bore and the deepest mines are but infinitesimal fractions of the total thickness of the earth.

This seemed to be the appropriate time to learn more about the powers of flight of these astral beings, who "emerge near the South Pole".

Q. How far above our surface may they penetrate and can physical man penetrate this far? That is, will man ever be able, in physical form, to penetrate this far?

A. "The limit of their altitude attainment is 125,000 miles. Physical man is also limited to this extension. In the upper portions of it however, man in the physical form will exist only with extreme difficulty and after years of training and development. As previously described, when the moon's astral envelope or aura overlaps with that of the earth, commerce is possible to and from the moon. At other times, commerce is not possible. At times of contact, the astral entities from the core of Shan travel to the moon."

In looking at our modern jet and experimental flyers, currently reaching out for 2,000 mph speeds, one sees these intrepid men clad in special pressure suits which have the function of holding his body together and keeping his blood in the right portions of his anatomy. He must take along his own atmosphere at the altitudes he is flying, and refrigeration of his aircraft is necessary at the fantastic (?) speed of two thousand miles per hour. To me, it is not unreasonable that the physical vehicle is already out of its element when this is required to keep life in it, and that before long we will find the conditions outlined in the communications above to be true, namely, that physical man will reach his limit. It would seem that he might well reach the moon in these endeavours. What therefore, might he expect to find there?

Q. What is the nature of the life on the moon. Are the moon people physical or astral?

A. "The moon people are physical in form and astral in activity and allegiance. They are allied with Satan."

This information would indicate that the great rush mankind is making to get to the moon is only likely to be exceeded by his haste to get down again when he meets with Satan's allies once there.

The various types of craft sighted have also been the subject of great speculation. A considerable number of sightings have been recorded in Australia and New Zealand, especially of cigar shape, or fusiform machines. It is interesting that these countries are in Southern latitudes. Perhaps there is some way, I thought, to distinguish friend from foe.

Q. Is there any broad general method by which the etheric or friendly craft, can be distinguished from the astral machines from the center of the earth?

A. "As a general rule you may conclude that all cigar shaped craft are potentially hostile to your people. These are the craft from the center of the earth which have carried out and are carrying out hostile acts against your people. Our craft are for the most part heel shaped, or disc shaped. This is a rule of thumb, as you term it, for distinguishing between them."

Q. We read much about craft which flew in earlier civilizations, such as Atlantis. Are these astral craft comparable to Atlantean machines?

A. "They are almost identical with those craft. They are of course, made of a material that is akin to, but of a higher vibratory form than your own matter. They are therefore not normally visible to your optics."

Q. By whom are these craft manned?

A. "They have a variety of beings in these craft. They may be human type entities in the astral body, in every way similar to yourself. They may be elementals, sub-human slaves of the astrals, or they may be astral monsters of a proportion and type likely to fill you with terror were you to contemplate them. In your measurement, many of them are gigantic, and horrible to behold. The craft may be manned by all or any of these creatures."

This would seem to provide the long-sought answer to the many monster stories connected with the flying saucer phenomena. It should be remembered that astral entities are not subject to gravity, and therefore we may expect strange manifestations when they are seen. Particularly, the case of the Sutton, W. Va., monster comes to mind. A craft was seen shooting overhead, and then the boys who went to look for it encountered this towering, horrible creature which broke and ran with the switching on of a flashlight. It did not run, but rather "bounced" across the fields, indicating that despite its size, it was not subject to gravity, or was weightless, as we would say. Since the craft was visible when it landed, it is probable that atmospheric conditions in that area were suitable for rendering astral matter visible, accounting for both the sighting of the ship and the encounter with the monster.

The battles and encounters which have taken place between various sub-human forms in various parts of the world, including the now famous fight in Colombia reported by Keyhoe in "Flying Saucer Conspiracy" would indicate that Ashtar's description of the hostile crews is indeed accurate.

On one occasion a pitched battle took place between these elementals and a farm family in West Virginia, and despite the fact that the farmers shot and riddled the little men time and again they could not "kill" them. This obviously indicates to the reason that

these beings were not of the same order of matter as ourselves, and in addition were hostile.

One thing connected continuously with the appearances of these "little green men", who might turn out to be much more durable than the newspaper writers and radio commentators who deride stories featuring them, is their frequent sighting near water reservoirs and similar places. In addition, flying saucers have many times been seen in areas where masses of water have mysteriously disappeared overnight, leaving a green saponaceous scum on the surface.

Q. On occasions, creatures fitting the descriptions of the elementals you have described have been seen stealing water, or water has disappeared in large amounts following saucer sightings. Why is this?

A. "Water is a valued commodity in the center of the earth where they dwell. One of the reasons they come to your surface is to steal water, which they do from tanks, lakes, rivers and reservoirs as convenience dictates."

If it is as hot in the center of the earth as legend and theory both dictate, water might well be a "valued commodity".

Through these messages an interesting explanation of many saucer phenomena is made available. What concerned me more than anything else, however, was the hostility against our surface by the Satanic forces. How extensive would it be, and what form would it take?

Q. What are the present intentions of the dark forces concerning assaults on our surface?

A. "During the next few weeks and months, the astral forces will increase their activities along the western coast of America. Many of their craft will be sighted. Should aircraft of yours be sent against them, they will be destroyed through the agency of a heat ray. Fires of mysterious origin will occur in the Americas and Western Europe. Explosions and unforecasted weather phenomena of a destructive type are a part of their system of attack. Communications will be interrupted and airplanes forced down. Failures in electronic equipment are easily induced by them."

Q. Many investigators are anxious to know why the dark forces cause these crashes of airplanes and collisions involving loss of life. It is not readily apparent to us, nor exactly how it is done?

A. "First, let me say that the dark ones are highly desirous of causing destruction to airplanes and do so frequently. They would, if it were possible, bring down many more of them if this action would not result in their being detected by some of your people. The reason for this airplane crashing is really very simple for one who has grasped the concept of astral and etheric realms beyond the physical. Frequently, the astrals desire some particular person for a special purpose. Perhaps a technician. an

engineer, or one of special skill or talent. They wish to abduct him, in other words. After an airplane crash, when the person concerned is released from his physical body after his "death" his astral form is seized and taken to the nether regions. The crashes are brought about by several methods. First, instrumentation failure, resulting in collision of one kind or another.

"Secondly, production of fire, usually in the vicinity of the fuel tanks. Thirdly, complete suspension of the entire electrical system of the airplane. Fourthly, the use of the force field of their own craft to induce structural failure."

In this intelligence I found great interest because of the one factor that many strange airplane disasters have had in common -- complete suspension of radio communication. The examples are legion. The worst, of course, was the loss off the Florida coast of six Navy planes without a trace ever being found of any of them. Radio communication was interrupted. Strange accidents have had this in common, no communication has ever been received indicating attack. When one casts one's mind back to the days of World War II to recall that pilots limping back to England after raids in shattered bombers were frequently able to make distress calls and get themselves picked up, one is led to wonder why it is that these disappearing airplanes under conditions of peace are unable to emit even a squeak of warning before crashing.

M. K. Jessup's book "The Case for the UFO" tells an amazing history of abductions through the years, to most of which this theory would apply. The higher forces, the true interplanetary forces, seemingly have no use for human technology or ordinary earthly people and their skills. The case is different, however, for those who come from below, who are not as well advanced as the etherics, even if they might be advanced over us. The thought occurred to me, even as it doubtless occurs to the intelligent reader that it seems strange that this degenerate race under the earth should have such scientific skills. I asked this question of Ashtar, and received what seems to me to be a piece of first rate cosmic wisdom.

"Scientific advancement is not now, never was, and never will be, related to moral development."

As a member of the human race which is presently striving with might and main to wipe itself off the face of the earth with every scientific refinement, I am compelled to admit the validity of this statement.

One additional factor enters into this saucer phenomena, and this is the question of the THREE DIMENSIONAL SAUCERS or space ships which have been sighted. These are seemingly of an order of matter identical with ours. They are clearly craft of metallic nature. Do they come from some unexplored portion of the earth, or are they, too, interplanetary?

Q. Three dimensional craft have been seen in addition to the others described through these contacts. They are believed to be of a mechanical type. Are there such ships, and where do they come from?

A. "Yes, there are such ships. They come from the continent that you call Antarctica. Before the Lemurian flood and rebalancing of the earth on its present axis, this was a great civilization. It was frozen quickly and its splendor swallowed up under the ice. One city, Rainbow City, remains above the ice, with a few dwellers. They have these craft, and there are also some in Tibet. These dwellers are entirely separate from the forces in the center of the earth, and plan hostility against no one. Mechanically propelled, these craft also outperform earthly aircraft."

In the past year, a tremendous acceleration of interest in the Antarctic has taken place. The U.S. is setting up a permanent base there, in cooperation with the New Zealanders. The Australians and the British also have bases and expeditions going to Antarctica. On top of all this, and ominously, the Soviets had an expedition down there recently. No portion of the earth is further from the Russian bailiwick than the Antarctic. Never before has there been a Russian expedition to the South Polar regions.

Much of this activity can be explained away by the Geophysical Year, but in the light of the communications contained in this manuscript, I am inclined to think that more is at stake than this.

My own view is that part of the story is known to the various governments. I believe that the majority of the major nations know, in their highest circles, that some saucers are coming from the center of the earth. It is also my belief that evidence has been presented the governments to the effect that the whole world is in the power of the craft from the center of the earth, and that this is the reason for the so-called "conspiracy" regarding saucer information.

Perhaps the governments are being wise, in suppressing this somewhat awesome information. Panic is an ugly thing, especially on a nation-wide scale which would conceivably follow any announcement of a general nature telling the truth. Added to this, the concept of astral beings, and etheric beings is presently beyond most people, although abundant evidence is available that such creatures exist, including evidence from scientists whose qualifications place their utterances on a basis of high authority.

At the present time, any person claiming contact with space people is subject to ridicule. At the head of the battalions who ridicule these claims are the saucer writers themselves, who are making the fundamental mistake of thinking that this entire saucer mystery can be explained on the basis of known physical science. No valid explanation of the saucer mysteries is available on a purely physical basis. For this reason, I feel that the information which has come through me, offering as it does reasonable explanation for almost all observed phenomena connected with the saucers, should be disseminated.

The higher forces, that is, the interplanetary forces, are called "higher" because they are of a higher authority than the astral forces. The interplanetary saucers have power OVER the astral saucers. Performing the mission of their Heavenly Father, it could be no other way. There is no one above God.

As with most of these things, the secret of establishing supremacy over the evil side lies in elevating oneself more fully into the higher side. Dependence upon God for protection, when properly invoked, provides that protection with a certainty, a force, and an impregnability that speaks for itself.

The appearance of the saucers in recent years, and their accelerated activities in contemporary times indicate that mankind is approaching a point where he must choose. His allegiance cannot be for the dark, and also for the light. He cannot go up, and at the same time go down. He cannot preach good, and do evil. Aspiration to higher things will automatically impel man's evolutionary ascent away from the lower orders of creation. The time is approaching when all must choose.

I quote a further message from Ashtar on this aspect of the flying saucers who are hostile to the bulk of humanity:

"Let me give you this earnest injunction. Cast out all fear, for fear is the lubricant, the food and the vehicle of the dark forces. Without fear, you are truly impregnable, so strive for this attainment."

SPACEMEN

Friends and Foes

By T. JAMES

PART II.

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A "space" man can say he is from anywhere. This is the great pitfall of communication with the space people and one of the fundamental reasons why more people are not contacted. As a rule, the space people are less interested in what a person is than in what he can be, and they know our potentials with great exactness. They will usually make contact with a person whose mental attitudes are favorable, and who has access to sources of special knowledge which can render them the protection required.

It is because the invisible realms contain both friends and foes that extreme care is exercised by the space people, the true space people, in making a contact. The satanic forces also are looking for contacts, by much the same methods, seeking to locate and use people of great potential for evil. And they also seek to contact genuine and sincere people with the idea of sowing confusion, doubt and fear in the ranks of those who have come to realize, the Pentagon notwithstanding, that higher forces stand ready to help us if we will help ourselves.

An ordinary physical man could conceal himself in your home, and from behind a screen, treat you to a dissertation upon life on Mars. You might find this interesting, or perhaps amusing, but only a fool would fail to say sooner or later, "Who are you and what do you want?" You would demand that he identify himself by stepping into your view, giving you his name, his credentials and his allegiances. Only then would you be prepared to accept further communications from him.

These same criteria apply to all communications by telepathy and automatic writing. There are methods by which a space man, that is, a being from another planet, can be distinguished from the satanic forces who are as earthbound as we ourselves are. The satanic forces know that their best victim is a person who does not have and will not seek the necessary protective knowledge, but who will accept in toto every last word of what they tell him.

Even with all the identifications completed, no communication from the unseen world should be accepted unless it adds something of genuine merit and value and can add common sense knowledge which stands on its own. Even friends can sometimes mislead us!

I had sought for valid information that would assist the humble seekers after truth on this surface in identifying these strange craft in our skies. The information previously given was providing a solution to many of the imponderables in the saucer picture, but the usual appearance of the machines as a light manifestation led me to address the following question to Ashtar.

Q. Are there any basic rules, even if they are broad rules, by which the various craft can be identified when they appear solely as a light manifestation?

A. "There is a broad general rule which you may apply, for purposes of identification. It is not exact, but is a 'rule of thumb,' as you call it. The true interplanetary craft, the ventilas of our forces, will appear to your optics with a manifestation of colored lights, usually red, green and white. They will sometimes appear

constantly red or green, other times they will appear to be flashing. Those of the satanic forces seldom exhibit color, but come with white, or bluish-white manifestation, and are usually constant rather than flashing. This should aid you in selecting the ships with which you might have contact."

Summing up the evidence available through Ashtar, we find that we have a fairly good general picture of "Who's Who" in spacecraft. The satanic, or hostile forces, earthbound and based in the center of the earth, travel for the most part in cigar shaped machines, which give off a white or bluish white light, usually constant rather than flashing.

The true interplanetary forces travel in disc or heel-shaped machines which give off red, green and white lights, frequently flashing alternately. The interplanetary craft, friendly to mankind and here on the business of our Heavenly Father, travel at the speed of light and in multiples of this speed. Those of the dark forces can travel at only 3,000 miles per hour approximately and can fly no higher than 125,000 miles above the earth's surface.

The answer to why the interplanetary craft have come is extremely simple to those whose minds are open. While the leaders of the great nations of this planet have sought to bully the others into accepting their way of life, and are using as insurance mighty stockpiles of planet-shattering weapons, little people have prayed as best they knew to their Heavenly Father for security, freedom from fear and deliverance from the awful atomic threat the earth's leaders have imposed on them. Anyone who supposes that such earnest pleas sincerely directed will be unanswered is not worthy of the name of a Christian. A little humble faith, a little sincerity in seeking out God will move more mountains than atomic energy, the greatest death force mankind has ever discovered.

The books of Major Donald Keyhoe have rendered a great service to the people of the world in bringing them to realize that the flying saucers are real, and do exist. However, the Major exhibits something less than good reasoning and something less than good reporting by blowing down all stories of contact with space men without personally investigating all such claims that seem at least reasonable. He is quick to heap derision upon the story of the man who travelled from White Sands, New Mexico, to New York and back in less than thirty minutes, without personally investigating the story or meeting the man who took the trip, Daniel Fry.

In Fry's book, published in 1952, he gives the saucer controller's own description of how the craft was propelled. A logical and reasonable explanation, lucidly given. This same explanation, falling from the lips of Professor Herman Oberth some years after the Fry incident is completely acceptable to the good Major. Presumably, the background of the V-2 project for the extermination of London as envisaged by Oberth gives his views more authority than those of an honest fellow-American Keyhoe has never met. Oberth may be right about the G-Field, but he is a long way from being the first man to formulate it.

It is interesting to compare the information on the crews of the satanic saucers given me with the monster stories connected with saucer sightings, some of which Major Keyhoe has included in his books. In particular, he mentions in the "Flying Saucer Conspiracy" about the Canadian miner who saw a creature thirteen feet tall with six arms who fixed him with a hypnotic stare. I refer the reader back to Ashtar's description of the crews of the saucers from the center of the earth:

"...They may be elementals, subhuman slaves of the astrals, or they may be astral monsters of a proportion and type likely to fill you with terror were you to contemplate them. In your measurement, some of them are gigantic, and horrible to behold."

Could it be that this description fits the monster which the Canadian miner claims to have seen? I think it describes such a monster to perfection.

And what of the Air Force pilot who was alleged to have landed in babbling terror after sighting a saucer near Pearl Harbor and having claimed to have seen its occupant? In the form presented in Major Keyhoe's book, this incident is no more than hearsay, but I submit that if this pilot did in fact see such a creature his reaction would be understandable. For these creatures are "horrible to behold."

While denying contact with space people, Keyhoe relates several incidents which occurred in South America where the Indians encountered little hairy entities who had dismounted from saucers. Not only this, but these South American Indians fought these peculiar creatures, finding it impossible to injure them, and in one case breaking a shotgun on one of them without fazing the hairy creature in the least. These reports are a definite backing for two factors that mankind must realize -- and soon. First, the saucer entities are not all friendly. Secondly, they are of an order of matter not our own.

According to the descriptions available from the true space people, these creatures were elementals, sub-human forms who serve the satanic forces. Other elementals have been sighted in different parts of the world, giving to the radio commentators and vulgar scoffers the "little green men" so beloved of saucer journalism. There are many things in the saucer puzzle that we are going to have to accept, regardless of ~~whether they have~~ been examined in a laboratory or not.

It has now been a year since George Van Tassel brought out his book "Into This World and Out Again" in which he not only states that three sub-stations have been established in the vortex of the earth by the space people, but that one of them, named ShanChea is fifteen hundred miles square.

This information was published before Dr. Tombaugh and Dr. La Paz located the so-called "moonlets," and might easily have been the reason they started looking for them. Major Keyhoe is apparently unwilling to investigate these things as fully as he should, but he is prepared to publish, if not accept, some very foolish statements from the orthodox scientists on the subject.

Major Keyhoe's seeming conviction that these are bases established by the space people, and the fact that they have been located by radar, should lend credence to Van Tassel's communications in the good Major's mind. He prefers to argue it out with officialdom, however, to whom the practice of lying has become as easy or easier than telling the truth.

Van Tassel's communications reveal that the bases are positive to light, and therefore not visible to our negative polarity vision. On the surface, this might seem to be a statement with no scientific basis, but on the other hand, all communication with the space people is threaded through with references to "polarity" that have no counterpart in our earthly science.

The "moonlets," as the astronomers call them, have been picked up by radar but cannot be seen with ordinary physical vision. If they are in fact, the size claimed by those of us who are in communication with the space people, they would be easily visible. I cannot ever recall having read more ridiculous nonsense than that they are coated with "light reflecting paint," one of the explanations offered by the bewildered satellite seekers.

I addressed the following question to Ashtar:

Q. What can you tell me about Shan-Chea? How long has it been orbiting our earth? What is its size relative to Schare, the other base you have near us?

A. Shan-Chea is the earth-child satellite, which has been orbiting your earth now for almost two thousand years since the appearance of Jesus the master upon your surface. Fifteen hundred miles square, it is a complex assemblage of instrumentation which permits constant surveillance of our surface and the beings upon it. Before very many months have passed, although we will at this time give you no earthly measure of when, Shan-Chea will pass through the atmosphere of Shan, and a great commotion will be caused by its appearance. It will be visible to physical eyes at this time. Our present altitude is five hundred miles, and varies considerably from time to time. Schare is different from Shanchea in that it is a Quadra Station. It is not square, but what you would call spheroid. Its purposes are also different, in our system."

While you may not accept this in its entirety, there is even less reason to accept the bilge that is served to us about light reflecting paint rendering the objects invisible. The truth of the matter is that powerful currents are washing against the structure of orthodox science. Feeling their ivory tower teetering, the astronomers, physicists, astrophysicists, and those whom Frank Scully terms the "horses' astrophysicists" are lashing out blindly rather than making their peace with the super-scientists, those who have studied things beyond the purely physical.

One of the quaintest conclusions of Major Keyhoe, other saucer writers and Air Force officials who subscribe to the idea, is that the saucers are interplanetary only. There is no reason for supposing this. It is at this point that the basic mistakes are made by the

saucer writers and other investigators. By closing their minds to consideration of the possibility of another point of origin -- right on this earth (simply because neither Russia nor the U.S. has such technology) they are closing their minds to the most significant fact of all, namely, that there are unexplored and little known regions on or inside your own planet where such craft could originate.

The space people state that three dimensional disc-type machines of high performance originate in both Antarctica and Tibet. Neither of these stretches of land are as well known as New York City.

One might look at the Red Chinese attempts to subjugate Tibet and wonder why this is being done. Do the Chinese know that a high performance type of machine is built or stationed in Tibet, one that will outperform all earthly aircraft as at present known? Such a weapon would be potent in the hands of China's unscrupulous rulers.

And what of Antarctica? Is the rumor that Byrd's men found cities under the ice true? And the frenzy of activity over getting expeditions into Antarctica by all the major powers including Russia, might well be because these powers have independently recognized that craft of some kind are originating in, or coming from the Antarctic. These things also deserve to be weighed upon their merits.

There is little doubt in the mind of any intelligent investigator that some of the saucers are hostile. The body of evidence is vast that hostility and destruction are the purposes of a large number of craft in our skies. If we are to accept the word of the space people that the three dimensional ships from Antarctica and Tibet are neutral or disinterested, this leaves the center of the earth as the point of origin for the hostile saucers -- just as the space people say.

It is easy for scientists to say that nothing could live in the center of the earth, perhaps nothing like us could, assuming of course that the center of the earth is what the scientists claim it is. However, two factors have to be considered here. First the scientists do not know what is in the center of the earth, they merely believe something about it. You cannot believe something once you know it. Secondly, the encounters with hostile saucer entities on our surface point to one vital factor which I stress again: the saucer entities are not of an order of matter identical with ours. Therefore, the conditions of intelligent life required by us may not be the same as required by elementals and monstrosities in astral form.

These forces are our foes. Our friends have told us of the methods they employ to attack our commerce, our aircraft and our people. Let us submit this information to examination in the light of known instances of such attack, as well as to some instances which are likely to have been attacks.

Ashtar described a heat ray which the satanic machines employ to induce fires on the ground or attack airplanes in the sky.

Chasing a UFO near Utica, New York, a Starfire jet was subjected to a ferocious heat which almost drove the pilot and radar observer

insane and forced them to bail out and leave their machine to crash into a village. This exceptional instance of someone living to tell about what happened indicates that many more similar instances may have occurred in which there were no survivors. The UFO hovered over Utica after this incident -- glowing brilliantly. Perhaps the Air Force should check whether it flashed red, green and white, or whether it glowed with white or bluish white glare. It may lead them also to discover who's who.

The now famous Mantell incident may have an explanation in that variation of attack described by Ashtar as the use of the force field of the machine to cause structural failure in our aircraft. Mantell's machine was apparently torn asunder by the force, whatever it was. Could it have been magnetic disintegration of the kind described?

In "Flying Saucer Conspiracy", Major Keyhoe describes a jet crash in the Chesapeake Bay area, after which a crash boat went out to pick up the pilot's body. The crash boat commander saw the UFO hovering overhead. Once again, perhaps the various identification criteria contained herein can assist the Air Force in pinning down the origin of this hostile craft. This particular jet fighter hit something in mid-air. A force field, perhaps?

A further verification of the nature of the crews, the shape of their ships and point of origin is given in the Munster, Germany sighting by a movie projectionist named Hoge. He saw a cigar-shaped machine, giving off a brilliant blue glow, which was manned by four small peculiarly-shaped creatures with oversized heads, thickset bodies and delicate legs. This would make this craft a machine from the center of the earth, manned by elementals.

Disappearing airplanes and airplanes lost from unknown causes have attained an astounding total. In 1955, there were 1664 major accidents to United States Air Force machines. This is equivalent to 18 squadrons of jet fighters, since 794 were lost and 75 bombardment type aircraft, equivalent to five squadrons. Over 20% of these losses are from "undetermined causes." These figures, recently given by Brigadier General Joseph Caldara, director of Flight Safety Research for the U.S.A.F. may or may not have anything to do with assaults by the hostile saucers. But when 20% are from mostly "undetermined causes," one is entitled to wonder, since this means more than a hundred jet fighters lost without explanation. To this, we must add the 26% of losses due to material failure, one of the specialized methods employed by the satanic machines.

The production of navigational errors by interference with compasses and other instrumentation is also worthy of a little further study. In the recent dreadful disaster over Arizona, in which a Constellation collided with a DC-6 taking more than a hundred people to their deaths, two things stand out in my mind.

First, the sudden interruption of communications, especially important since the one witness to the disaster claimed that the planes "flew on stuck together." It seems inconceivable that the upper plane could not have sent out a "Mayday" call under these conditions.

Secondly, there were a large number of very important people on the airplane, highly skilled and highly placed.

Since our friends tell us that the means employed by our foes to produce these disasters leave no trace, it makes the pinning down of blame very difficult. The suspension of radio communication has taken place many times, and has preceded many strange disappearances of airplanes and many crashes.

Harold T. Wilkins, the alert and able English writer who is under no illusions as to the threat presented by these weird entities in "space" craft, relates the story of the crash of several airliners where communication was cut off before the crashes occurred.

In 1954, September 5, a K.L.M. "Flying Dutchman" crashed taking off from the Shannon airport in Ireland. The airliner's contact with the airport was broken off, and the airliner's instruments showed that the airliner was at the correct height but failed to rise.

Just three weeks before this, another K.L.M. airliner crashed in the sea just five minutes from Schiphol airport, Amsterdam. Here again, radio contact was cut off, about the time that an aerial explosion was heard.

Recently, the Venezuelan airliner which crashed off the Atlantic coast of the U.S. was discharging gasoline prior to an emergency landing. Suddenly, the communications were cut off and the gasoline caught fire, making a torch out of the airplane which was in no more than moderate difficulty up to that time.

Most peculiar of all recent collisions was that of the "Andrea Doria" with the "Stockholm," which resulted in the "Doria" going to the bottom.

As a former radio officer with considerable experience in the operation of marine radar and the procedures observed especially aboard transatlantic liners, I find it completely incomprehensible that two such ships should collide.

In the first place, the radar echoes received from ships of the size of these two liners are monstrous and unmistakable on the radar screen. In fog conditions, watches are usually doubled, with one officer permanently assigned to watch the radar screen. Most marine sets have at least a thirty mile range, which is adequate for avoiding other ships even at high speed.

That two modern ships with modern radar should have both failed to observe each other until too late, and that one ship was at least 40 miles off its course, leads me to hold the whole happening in the highest suspicion. A navigational error of this dimension is easily induced by interference with the compasses by external means, when there is no land or stars with which to get a "fix." To suppose that these creatures cannot bend a radar beam around an object is to underestimate them entirely. I am not stating that this collision was

caused by saucer entities, I merely voice the suspicion, based upon personal experience, that such a collision would require astronomical odds to take place under modern conditions. We know that they are interfering with aircraft, why not ships? And what is the "official" finding?

Evidence gathered by Harold T. Wilkins leads him to believe that for centuries disasters of various kinds have been induced by the saucers, although he gives no indication that he is aware of any point of origin for them. Western Europe has been a favorite target for them, but of recent years they have been exceptionally active in the Americas, Australia and New Zealand. Fires, mysterious explosions and weather phenomena which run counter to forecasts all deserve to be investigated until this mystery is fully solved, on the principle that no stone should be left unturned to solve it.

It is interesting to examine some of the concepts held by astronomers and astrophysicists on the question of life on other planets. Dr. Harlow Shapley, Harvard University expert has gone further than most with his statement that "we are not alone." But not all astronomers are in agreement with Dr. Shapley, proving that astronomy itself is a divided house. Consider the statement of Sir Harold Spencer Jones, who holds the distinguished title of Astronomer Royal, on this same subject: "I can say quite definitely and with absolute assurance that none of the flying saucers can have come from another planet!" I could agree with Sir Harold if he were to say not all came from other planets, but that this distinguished gentleman should say none of them indicates that he is wallowing in dogma.

In a "science" that is purely observational, it is surprising that there should be so much dogma when the physical eyesight is all these men have to base the dogma upon. The space people frequently speak of "solar systems beyond the sight of your largest telescope." And yet Sir Harold is "sure" even of something he hasn't seen. Surely a sorry plight for a scientist to be in, especially when his science is an observational one. I am afraid that Frank Scully's all-too-appropriate appellation applies also to Sir Harold.

On the question of astronomy as a science on this earth, Ashtar makes the following observations:

"The most outstanding fact about your astronomers is their unwillingness to learn. There are two basic things in your astronomy which lead to most of its erroneous concepts. Light is not understood by your technology, and light-years, the derivative measure of distance which is based on a misunderstanding of light itself. On Shan (Earth) you have not yet begun to understand the true nature of light. We do things with light and through light that would astound your most brilliant minds. These erroneous concepts held by your astronomers lead to treacherous errors in the theories which are based upon them. These continue to compound themselves until the whole fabric of astronomical theory on Shan is stretched upon an entirely false framework. Errors of this nature are doubly compounded with

the use of the spectroscope for viewing other planets and deciding by this means whether or not life is possible upon their surfaces. To begin with, all conceptions currently held by your astronomers regarding the nature of atmospheric gases, temperature and pressure upon other planets are incorrect. My own home planet, Venus, for example, has many elements in its atmosphere which are unknown upon Shan. Added to this, your scientists do not know the composition of their own atmospheric belt, through two hundred and fifty miles of which they are looking at the light from other planets. And then, space itself is something of which they know little, although their estimates of what it is are quite authoritative in their own eyes. They imagine it to be a vacuum of some kind, whereas in fact it is filled with a host of things, including etheric currents of which they know nothing. The spectroscope cannot even perform with remote accuracy under these conditions, especially as the outer limits of your own atmosphere are extremely variable and uncertain as to content."

There is no doubt that dogma bars all doors, leaving the dogmatist imprisoned. Humility is the only key to these doors, and yet it is the key freely available to all except those whose professional vanity is affronted by the suggestion that they are not the experts they may seem.

Professor Norman Berrill of McGill University, makes the statement that human beings our size and shape are to be found only upon this earth and never on any other planet from here to eternity. This amazing statement contains both ridiculous assumption and the truth about the beings that visit us in spacecraft.

Since Professor Berrill speaks of "never on any other planet from here to eternity," the intelligent reader presumes that the good professor has uncovered the limits of the universe. I would like to see a treatise on what lies beyond the limits of the universe. It would in all probability resemble ancient writings about what would happen when one went over the edge of the world, in the days before Columbus.

However, Professor Berrill points the way to the solution of what these beings are like, and in fact, supports Ashtar's own description of himself and his fellow spacemen. They are not exactly like us, but are "etheric," that is, their bodies are made of a more tenuous substance which vibrates at a rate beyond our vision. Hence they are invisible to us.

If credence is to be lent to the astronomers' statements that life like ours couldn't exist elsewhere, these statements are an unwitting support for the idea that the spacemen are etherics, for as such do they describe themselves.

This also lends credence to the etheric concept of matter, which means that the saucers are for the most part invisible. That they are invisible to our feeble, limited eyesight, does not make them any less real. What is important in approaching these radical

concepts is to realize that physical eyesight and reality are not necessarily interconnected, as any optical illusion will prove.

One powerful endorsement of the etheric concept of the inter-planetary machines, and also, for that matter of the astral machines which also vibrate beyond our physical vision, is that despite supposed crashes, no wreckage has ever been found.

The giant cigar shaped craft which exploded over New Zealand's Southern Alps should certainly have left some wreckage, if the theory that they are physical objects is to hold good. No wreckage was ever found, of a craft as large or larger than a big airliner. In an early discourse on such things, Ashtar explained the facts of the matter in this way, which I submit is logical in view of the lack of physical evidence:

"On occasions, craft crash for one reason or another, not the least of which is the striking of giant nodes in the space currents on which we travel. These disintegrate the craft, even as a surge of power will burst open an electric motor not protected by fuses. Sometimes, in the disintegration process, the etheric matter may be rendered visible as it becomes subject to gravity and lands on the earth. It will however, rapidly degenerate into jelly, then into liquid, and then into gas, from which condition it returns to the universe once more."

The sooner all saucer fans and investigators accustom themselves to the fact that we are dealing almost entirely with matter and beings that are not physical, but none the less real, the sooner will all the loose ends be tied together, and means found to combat the hostile forces and protect ourselves.

Although Major Keyhoe in his "Flying Saucer Conspiracy" book cannot accept the idea of materialization and dematerialization, the physical evidence, which all investigators possess, leaves no other conclusion than that the saucers are invisible, at will. Numerous simultaneous radar sightings, beginning with the "Ghost of Nansel-shoto" and extending through the years leave no other answer. When this evidence is coupled with that of the pilot who flew right through a saucer to encounter nothingness, and was observed to do so from the ground, by radar, Ashtar's explanation of etheric metals assumes great merit. To our earthly science, there is no present explanation, and only our vanity can prevent us from learning what our friends in the higher dimensions are teaching us. Our vanity is making it hard for them, and playing into the hands of our foes from the center of the earth.

About a month before this book was written, I had arranged to make a visit to the Mojave Desert to try and get some photographs of spacecraft. My space friends told me that I should drive slowly beyond Victorville and be alert for an indication from them where to turn off the road. Although this might seem incredible to the average

person, I had learned to trust the space people and they had never yet failed me.

Our plan was to leave Los Angeles Saturday afternoon August 18th. drive leisurely to Victorville and set off into the desert around dusk. Failing the receipt of any indications, my friend and myself were to make a telepathic contact with the space people at 8:30 p.m. I shall refer to my friend simply as Jim, which is his real Christian name.

We left Los Angeles around 3:45 p.m., and while driving down the high speed Highway 99 on the way to San Bernardino, I noticed that the temperature gauge on the car was reading very high. In fact, it was hard over against the upper peg. Accordingly, I suggested to Jim that we stop in at Morrow Field, Colton, and drain the radiator, since I had placed some acid solvent in it the previous day and felt that the loosened material was clogging the cooling system.

We pulled into Morrow Field, and I got out to take off the radiator cap. Using a handkerchief I turned the cap slowly, in accordance with the best practice. However, the moment the cap turned out from under the retaining lip of the radiator, the pressure was so great that it simply brushed my hand aside and a geyser of boiling, dirty, acid-charged water shot into the air. I was caught on the right side of the face by this jet, and suffered a bad scald on the forehead, the cheek, nose and eye area. Mercifully no amount of water entered the eye.

In pain and suffering a little from shock, I thought the best thing to do would be to abandon the trip, for to drive into country hotter yet than that we were already in would have been most unwise. So we turned around and drove home, after stopping to apply medicaments to my face and further attend to the overheated engine.

Arriving in Los Angeles at about 7:30 p.m., we had dinner at my apartment, a painful process for me, up until the time of 8:30 p.m.

We had arranged to contact the space forces at this time, but did not do so since we had abandoned the journey and were also otherwise occupied.

Between 8:30 p.m. and 8:40 p.m. all sensation of pain completely left my face, to the point where I did not know I had been burned. I also felt a great renewal of strength, a surge of energy and power. I was even able to bang my knuckles against the burnt portion of my face without any sensation of pain.

I felt this to be a definite indication that we were to go to the desert. This time, prior to leaving, we invoked protection for ourselves in the way we had been taught by the space people, and set off once more in high spirits, with the time now at 9 p.m.

At 11 p.m. we were in Victorville, where we stopped for coffee prior to driving out into the desert. We could not help comparing our

buoyant, zestful state of mind with the depressed condition in which we had limped home from Colton a few hours before.

Driving out beyond Victorville, some nine or ten miles down the Lucerne road, we saw a red light swinging in the sky above us. We stopped the car, pulled over to one side of the road, and turned off the engine and the lights.

Through twelve-power binoculars, the object appeared to be hovering and dancing up and down slightly. We studied it for a few minutes and were about to move on after chalking it up as an "indefinite", when our attention was drawn to a monstrous cluster of colored lights moving across in front of us on the same bearing as the swinging light. Through the glasses, this cluster of lights revealed itself to be a large cylindrical shaped craft, with red, green and white lights on it. I estimated its altitude at 7,000 feet, and it moved from dead ahead to dead astern and out of sight in about thirty seconds completely without noise. We were stunned by what we had seen. I thought it was probably a carrier craft of some kind, probably from six to eight times the size of a DC-6 airliner. However the completely clear sky and absence of noise made estimates hard, because there was no way of gauging its altitude. But it was big, there was no doubt in our minds on that score.

We were certain it was a spacecraft when a few minutes later a B-36 or similar heavy bomber passed over at a greater altitude and the beat of its engines was clearly audible in the silence of the desert. For those who have never known the silence of the desert, I can add that when things make any kind of noise you hear them unmistakably.

We talked about the sighting for some time while we quietly drove along the road to Yucca Valley. After about an hour of driving, I thought I detected a change in the beat of the engine. A few minutes later I was sure of it as the car began to slow down and the throttle began to close under unseen control. I floored the gas pedal, but the car would not respond, so I knew that this was the indication we had been told would come. Gradually the hydramatic gears dropped down, until the car was crawling. Then, the engine shut off completely, and a gentle force on my arms turned the car to the roadside.

The engine stoppage was accompanied by a shout from Jim, who was studying the roadside. He spied a small road going off at an angle from the main road. The entrance to it was covered with a pile of sand.

Finding the car under control again, I backed up and launched the car onto the bumpy side road. We jolted away from the main highway perhaps a half mile when we saw a wash ahead of us with hills around it. We inspected it and decided that this was the place, completely screened from the road. We pulled the car into the wash, and it now being after 2 a.m., made a contact with Ashtar.

His statement was tinged with amusement as he said:

"It was with some trepidation that we discovered you at the appointed contact time at home in Los Angeles and in pain from a burn on your face. An etheric force was utilized to withdraw pain from the burn, and make it possible for you to come here."

Ashtar went on to tell us that we should be watchful around the dawn hour, and gave us the name of the spaceman who would be controlling the craft. He also gave us the means of protecting ourselves by a process that must remain secret, and stated that a force field had been placed around us by the higher forces.

Thus assured, we felt ready for coffee in large quantities, and set about preparing it, using a fire of greasewood and old lumber. We had just started to drink the coffee when our attention was drawn to four objects which slowly materialized (Major Keyhoe please note) on the eastern horizon. Coffee went in all directions as we bolted to the car and began scrambling for cameras and binoculars.

Through binoculars we gained the definite impression of flying saucers, the well known dome-shaped devices. In particular, one manifestation to the northwest was extremely bright. As we fixed our attention on it, it began coming slowly towards us, glowing a brilliant white color. At this time, I was not in possession of the light identification data contained in this book, and mistook it for a friendly saucer. This was not the only mistake I made.

Disregarding the careful procedures which must be followed in telepathy to protect the telepathist from phony contacts, I immediately contacted the intelligence controlling the saucer, and he identified himself as the very spaceman Ashtar had previously nominated.

Excited beyond any regard to caution, I continued conversing with this being, audibly so that Jim could hear me. The intelligence said: "I am going to dim out the force field of this craft, then bring it back up to full brilliance again. Watch."

As we watched, the force field dimmed out to near invisibility, then came back to full brilliance. Our hair stood on end!

Jim quickly set up the movie camera, although it did not have a film entirely suited for night work. I continued in contact with the saucer entity, giving him directions to come over to us and come down low so we could get a good close shot of him. He followed the instructions and came closer and closer until he was about six thousand feet above us and just to the east of us, where he hovered. Jim had the camera ready, and just as he informed me of this, the saucer entity announced:

"I am coming down now, watch."

The brilliant, bluish white light, which hurt the eyes viewed through binoculars, now began its descent. It dropped perhaps five

hundred feet, and then seemed to hit an invisible wall. The craft literally bounced off this wall and shot sideways like a ping-pong ball. As we watched, the saucer intelligence gathered his craft again, gained altitude and dashed his craft once more at the invisible wall, only to carom off again as he hit it. Eerie and noiseless, the craft was carrying out these maneuvers under my constant telepathic urges to come down, that we would not be afraid, and so forth.

After several minutes, the craft ceased this operation, broke telepathic contact and withdrew to a much higher altitude.

Almost prostrate with excitement, we were nonplussed by what had happened. And no doubt our fatigue had greatly dulled our senses. What we did not realize was that we had seen a hostile "space" craft (blue or bluish white light, steady) attempting to make an attack of some kind on us and hitting the force field which Ashtar had assured us was around us and would keep us safe.

It was not until the next day that we were able to piece the whole thing together, when communication with Ashtar revealed to us the series of serious mistakes we had made and the risks we had run.

We had encountered "space" men who were our foes, no doubt of that, but had been protected by those who were our friends. I can think of no greater example of the difference of the two types of creatures than this personal experience on the lonely Mojave Desert, to the truth of which I will swear under oath, as will Jim.

It should serve as a warning to those saucer enthusiasts who make trips to lonely places that it might not always be advisable to do so. Caution should always blend with wisdom to make safe decisions in this regard, but fear, on the other hand, should never enter the picture.

During the rest of the night we saw many spacecraft above and around us, having in sight at one time nine U.F.O.'s which we could identify as controlled craft. We heard an aircraft engine only once all night and were easily able to identify it as a heavy bombing plane of some description.

Although we sought to take motion pictures of the machine making its descent towards us, the 16mm camera we had jammed and could not be freed, and at the time of writing, the photographic project has not yet been completed.

In many parts of the United States, and particularly in the Los Angeles area, sonic "booms" have frequently been heard and have caused extensive damage. It has become common for the Air Force to deny the presence of jet aircraft of supersonic capability in these areas. Similar sonic booms have been heard in other parts of the world where there are no supersonic aircraft of any kind.

We know that the interplanetary craft and those from the center of the earth both have supersonic speed capability. In fact, if we

take Ashtar's own words they travel "At the speed of light, and in multiples of it." This led me to believe that perhaps some sonic "booms" were connected with the saucers and I addressed the following question to Ashtar:

Q. Frequently there are sonic booms in this area caused by the passage of an aircraft through the "sound barrier." On many such occasions, these sonic booms occur when no supersonic aircraft are in the area, and in parts of the world where there are no such machines. Are these booms caused in any way by your craft, or those of the satanic forces?"

A. "On the question of sonic disturbances in your atmosphere, frequently inexplicable by normal physical methods, I offer these advices. Our craft, and particularly those of the dark forces which are of a lower order of matter than ours, frequently hover or drift above your surface, either visible or invisible, at high or low altitude depending upon the mission they are fulfilling. When they accelerate through this critical speed they too frequently break the sound barrier as you term it, producing the well-known shock waves and booms when no other aircraft are in the vicinity. The velocities and accelerations of these craft are much greater than yours, but this does not always produce the violent boom. Rather does it depend upon how close to your frequency the machines are operating. This may help you clarify this question for willing earthlings."

From this we may conclude that both friends and foes produce these sonic booms as they maneuver on their "missions."

Apparently our radar and eyesight have yet to see some of the really big craft which our friends operate. There have been stories of colossal space ships, and I quote now from an early contact concerning this matter, which is deeply interesting to saucer researchers and probably has Willi Lay in a frenzy of envy.

"I am at present aboard the Octagenza, a craft which is heel-shaped in your terminology, in which we are stationed some two hundred miles above the Eniwetok proving grounds. The measurement of our craft, which always seems to interest your people, is fourteen miles in width, and fifteen miles in length. Aboard our craft we carry some two hundred and fifty ventlas, the discs which your people have come to call flying saucers. There are many thousands of us aboard this ship, but being etheric people, we experience no overcrowding or discomfort."

And from the same craft several days later:

"We are aboard the Octagenza some five hundred miles above your surface in the vicinity of the terrain you call Kenya. The evil work of the men you call missionaries creates much strife amongst your backward peoples. Under the guise of spiritual ministrations to these peoples, they conduct a large business involving much wealth. That they do what they do in the name of the Heavenly Father is a fearful blasphemy."

I make no comment upon this latter communication, leaving it to the critical judgement of the reader.

One of the most astounding aspects of the space friends activities is that there is no "security" or "secret documents" as far as they are concerned. Filing cabinets, safes and vaults are by no means impenetrable. They know the formulas our scientists are seeking. In the case of this manuscript, after the first part had been handed to the publisher, Ashtar gave me a "minor correction" to alter the shade of meaning in one of his messages as contained herein. It would seem to be good sense to enlist the aid of such beings, rather than deny their existence and scoff at the fact of contact with them. For the friends from space are here to help only those who will help themselves. "I lifteth up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help ..."

Our space friends have always laid particular stress upon the effects of atomic blasting. I have no means of verifying the following information, which was received on the morning of June 11, 1956.

"I have information for you on the continuing series of atomic tests at Eniwetok. A further large bomb will be detonated two days from now, Wednesday in your reckoning. Low temperatures and foggy conditions will be visible evidence in your area that it has been fired."

On the question of the damage done to planetary weather, there is abundant evidence in our 1956 American summer that something has been knocked out of kilter by these titanic explosions. It is interesting to read and listen to the pontifical denials of such reactions made by meteorologists and scientists alike, who fly in the face of the evidence that is available even in the newspapers. More important than the newspaper evidence however, is this summation of the effects of atomic blasting, which stands on its own merits as a reasonable account of what is happening:

"I have information for you concerning the testing of hydrogen derivative weapons at Eniwetok. The continued release of these blast forces, both at Eniwetok and elsewhere on Shan, has produced a change in your planetary weather system which is irrevocable. Your seasons, as you term them, are now moved forward eight weeks over past records. Thus, summer extends into October, winter to the end of April. These changes, of course, are permanent. In addition, the axis of the planet has been disturbed, producing irregularities in astronomical observations which are already concerning your scientists. We find it the height of fallacy and folly that your meteorological men cannot correlate these changes to blast forces released. The blasts penetrate not only to the limit of your atmosphere, but beyond into the solar system of which Shan is a part, and into other solar systems. Reactions are produced by this fission of which your scientists are presently unaware. These reactions affect not only the immediate area of the blast, but the entire atmospheric envelope, through which they are conveyed first by the power of the explosion, and subsequently by

the planetary wind system. These are not predictions, my friend. These things are in effect today."

How different are these statements from the boasting, bragging and vainglorious pronouncements of those who call themselves scientists on our earth! The following statement came on the heels of the May 21 blast: --

"Scientists at Eniwetok have exploded yet another fission device. You have already experienced the drop in temperature. There will be more. There will be considerable climatic havoc upon your surface. The effect of fission upon the weather is obvious to everyone except your scientists, who do not wish to believe what is obvious to the simplest entity. Your scientists are not satisfied with the sun they have been given, but prefer to make their own. The Creator's work is not good enough for them. This prospect fills us with sorrow."

Was there, in fact, "considerable climatic havoc" upon our surface? I submit that there was, with only U.S. newspaper reports to go by. Immediately following this May 21 airdrop bomb, the city of Indianapolis was inundated by torrential and unprecedented rains. The Idaho floods suddenly worsened as hundreds were driven from their homes. An undersea eruption took place off the Hawaiian Islands, and record breaking low temperatures, plus frost, inflicted at least five million dollars of damage upon farmers in the northeastern states. Many northern New England towns had temperatures in the 20's, at the end of May.

Truly our friends have trouble in making us understand the wrongs we are doing. And no doubt these who are our foes in the invisible realms are relishing the destruction and havoc we are showering upon our own heads. It is the kind of thing they encourage, for mass destruction is one of their prime loves.

In a recent era of mass destruction one man who is now a saucer believer played an important role in keeping our world free of the darkness that threatened it in the guise of the demon-genius Hitler. He is Lord Dowding, Marshal of the R.A.F.

Lord Dowding, as head of Fighter Command of the R.A.F. during the Battle of Britain, was entrusted with a fearful responsibility. Upon his judgment and skill and knowledge the whole future of civilized freedom hinged. With twenty five squadrons of fighters he virtually guaranteed the air defense of Britain, something few military leaders would have done in his place. He was vindicated by events, and it was against Dowding's fighter dispositions that Hitler broke his air weapon and lost his chance to subjugate the free world.

These facts about Dowding are little known in the United States. Those who do know of his record found his statement on flying saucers typical of this same, reliable judgment:

"I believe the flying saucers are interplanetary craft."

* * * * *

The information contained in this manuscript, will, I believe, clarify much that is presently puzzling and controversial. Before it can be fairly added to the theories of any individual, that individual is bound to accept two things which I stress with all the power at my command. First, communication is possible with the beings manning the craft around our planet, perhaps on a scale likely to amaze us within a short time. Secondly, there are at least two kind of craft; the true interplanetary craft, and those from the center of the earth. One is friend, one is foe. Because these beings are for the present likely to remain invisible, weigh all that comes from "spacemen" with this warning in mind.

Perhaps the best thing I can say about the information contained in this book is that it takes a very good friend indeed to tell you who your enemies are, where they come from, and what they want. In fact, what better test of a friend is there?