

STOP PRESS : SPECTACULAR LANDING - WINCHESTER - UK FLAP

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Dateline Nov. 17th 76. The UK is in flap time. Reports coming in from Hampshire, Avon, Devon, Wiltshire, London and the Midlands.

"Space Vehicle" lands near Winchester, human occupants seen: Mrs Joyce Bowles was driving with Mr Ted Pratt in her Mini Clubman on the Winchester by-pass to collect Mr Pratts son at Chilcomb. They observed through the windscreen a bright orange cigar shaped object in the sky. On turning off the by-pass into the road to Chilcomb they travelled some 70yds and then the car was guided by some unseen force leaving the road and running along the grass verge for some yards. Mrs Bowles, of Winchester, said she could not move the wheel and the engine revved at high revs despite her feet being off the pedals. The car then came to a sudden stop with its headlamps blazing at four times there normal brightness an 5 yds in front of them was a glowing "space vehicle", hovering 18 inches off the ground, with four gas expelling jets underneath it. The cigar shaped object was about 16' long and had a curved windscreen through which in a yellow lighted interior they could see three occupants of normal human like appearance.

Mr Pratt cut the engine which was still revving. And a occupant emerged from the space craft wearing a silver uniform or space suit which seemed to be filled with air, but wearing no helmet. He approached the drivers side of the mini and bent down to look into the car.

Mrs bowles was hysterical and clung to Mr Pratt, who remained calm. The visitor was described as 6'2" tall, of normal human appearance, aged about 45-50 years old by appearance, had a slightly pointed face with very white skin, and a thin nose. His long fair hair was swept back over from the forehead down to shoulder length where it curled up. He had a short beard which continued from sideboards, also of fair hair.

Mr Pratt said, "His face was expressionless. He was a very ordinary looking chap, definitely non-aggressive." His eyes which were described as being pink, like a white rabbits, gazed over the dash board and when they looked at the ignition the engine inexplicably started and ran for a couple of seconds. Mr Pratt noticed that he was heathing air in the normal way and Mr Pratt felt he was trying to calm them.

Shortly afterwards the orange glow from the craft faded. In the confusion it was not noticed how the visitor returned to his craft but Mr Pratt thinks he went around the back of the mini. On looking for the craft the passengers of the mini could only discern a black void. They restarted the mini but it was held in a force field and although the wheels span it would not move and stalled. They tried again, this time with success and drove away. The encounter lasted about 5 minutes.

Other reports continue to arrive, more in issue No. 7. 'FLAP ALERT'!

HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYONE

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Contents:

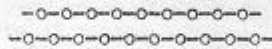
2	UK Flap - West Country Landing	Peter Paget
4	The Times of Man	KEL Research
9	MS6 Notebook	
12	Hymn on the Morning of Christ's Nativity	John Milton
14	Venture Inward	Edgar Cayce
15	Fountain Centre	Editorial
16	Fountain Centre Association	FCA
17	Elian Eye	Alians Association
18	Wobateed Productions	Monty Pigeons Flying Sircus
20	Astrology Explained - No. 3	Jane Paget
21	FCA Membership Numbers	FCA
22	'The Bump', or as Jimmy Tarbuck would say, "Boom-boom".	Peter Paget
24.	Book Review - Stop Press Extra - 'Flying Saucerers'	Peter Paget
24	Fountain Centre Medical Facility	Fountain Centre

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We can only see people if you phone us first. Many people call at the
Centre, sometimes we are out or are very occupied in the operations of
the Centre which now include Medical Facilities. To allow the smooth
running of the Centre please phone first and check that we are open.
Thank you, Fountain Centre.



THE TIMES OF MAN



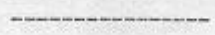
The Times of Man is written by more than one person. It is a collection of thought drawn on widely ranging sources of knowledge and experience within and beyond the parameters of the terrestrial space time framework. This derives from more than one individual and from more than one library of information. Its form has been made that of a personal format which we trust is pleasing and allows better understanding of the many issues on which it will touch. The origin of the work is KEL Research and the main accumulation of the relevant items has taken over sixteen years. This is but a fraction of the time involved in the base information from which it draws. It is also not an end point on any subject, but a beginning as it is being updated by the minute and changes its conclusions on a regular basis in keeping with the perception of new items and pieces of the jigsaw.

One day I looked at the sky and wondered who I was, where I was and where I was going? Questions of past, present and future. It was not that I had not answered these questions before, one must always have an idea of the answers to relate to the environment of ones surrounds. But this day I had aquired one more item of information I had found another person who had the same information as I had.

This person I had known before. This person I had talked with along with others for many years, and this person I had thought to be a very long way away. In a world in which I would much rather be, in a culture different to the Earth civilisation - in a place I knew well.

From an early age I had been telepathic, I had remembered and re-learnt many of the areas of knowledge I had once mastered. I had been a very solitary child but never lonely, for I could always talk to people with my mind. Hear them, see them, almost touch them. The question was never who they were, the question was where was I. The question was never what was the answer to a question but which answer would be accepted by the person from Earth who asked that question. The technique soon developed of giving answers to questions that could be understood or related to what that person knew. The art of translation between time and place, one environ and another, is both a satisfying and a frustrating one. To translate between two languages is difficult, between two times, two ages of man, a task more exacting and more dangerous. Many 'contactees' have suffered the psychological trauma of a sudden expansion of their mental horizon; the psychological limitation of ones mind can be equally distorting. In both cases you have to stay very calm and not let the pressures in your mind get out of control.

The person who stood before me was my wife. There in a normal physical body, born the same as I. The person who should be somewhere else, a part of my memory, a part of my future, here and now, real. It was the first day we had met, many years had elapsed; but we knew each other just the same as ever. We chatted cautiously, not sure if we should believe our eyes. "Could you sit here for a moment?" I said. "What do you see in your mind - draw it." She drew the KEI symbol. Blue and gold, she indicated the colours. She was real. "What the hell are you doing here," I said quietly. "I thought you were safe back home," I added. Only a smile was the answer.....



When one commences a piece of research it often is for a specific purpose, a definite goal for some specific aim. When the answers are not what one imagined then the width of the horizon must be expanded to encompass the newly aquired items, the images of concepts that one formerly was unaware of. So the process of evolution and education proceeds. One physical life commences in a dark, warm, secure place contained within the care of the mother womb.

Then through the series of day to day events, relationships, information, influence and attractions one becomes first a child then an adult and then the educator of ones children and the young. Within the structure of ones life you are either important or almost lost in the scale of space and time, depending on where you are and for why and at any particular moment in existance.

Men have always asked of a stranger who are you? what are you? where do you come from? Such easy questions. For who are they, and who are they? and can you tell me where you are? What is your position in time and space in the scale of things.

When a structure of reason exist in such a mind, questions have a chance of being laid upon that plan of understanding in a form capable of being understood. When that scale of understanding is derived from a local and limited scope of analysis the problem is somewhat difficult, because for the answer to be understood the vocabulary of ideas available must be used to contain an idea which it does not contain - its putting a pint into a gill - only analogy makes sense.

That vocabulary in AD 1976 is much wider than it has been for a few thousand years. But it is still inadequate and has been aquired so quickly that the educational communication and instructional techniques find it difficult to pass the information on to the population at large, young or older. There are other factors also involved, for you exist in a society which has evolved but recently from a widespread level of ignorance and only recently entered the electronic age of information - the new environ. The more advanced choicles of knowledge being cloistered unto the few, who fearing the distribution of such knowledge, attempt to keep it to themselves, perhaps to build an empire or an establishment upon which the social order come to depend. It is unlikely that such controllers of the public welfare have anything but a superficial knowledge of the deeper issues or factors in the manipulation of such power.

Let us first examine the present social, political and psychological limits placed upon the world order. What is really wrong? I would say one of the many things is an inadequate philosophy. What philosophy do you follow? The first obvious observation is the majority of the world population follow either a political or a religious philosophy. However most men would have some difficulty in even explaining the word or know the nature of its operation.

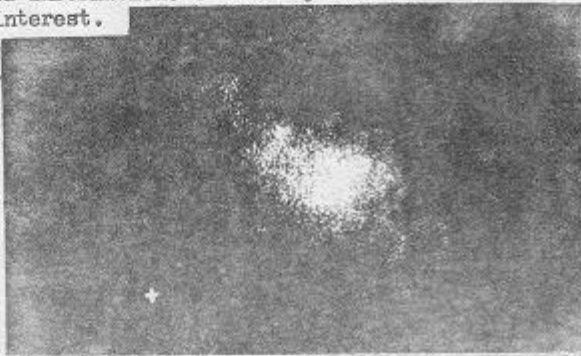
A political philosophy is one based on the economic, prestige or administrative organisation of a country. A religious philosophy is based on a doctrine which gives sufficiently acceptable answers to those aspects of life which defy explanation by the material sciences or the political 'isms'. As the political and religious types of philosophy are based on information peculiar to their domain of consideration they often find themselves in contradiction to one another or maintain a supremacy one over the other which is aggressively defended. Thus one has the condition that philosophy, being the study of the entire mental, ethical and emotional motivations of a culture, has been subjugated to irrelevance by science which considers itself as the solver of all problems, and the giver of answers that supercede all other methods of thinking or response.

'Modern' science commenced in the 17th century and is but 300 years old. Its power on the civilisation makes it difficult to see itself in context as it sees itself as omnipotent.

Man is a complex, subtle and clever creature - no simple measure will find his length or breath for he extends in his connections outward into the vastness of the stars, inward to the passage of time. The connections are little understood or even acknowledged by the learned men of society at large.

The value of an extended point of view, one that has experience beyond the confines of the present time and place, is that it can view the civilisation, the planetary village, the times of man, from a dispassionate standpoint. It is not to say that such a standpoint is totally accurate. All considerations contain inaccuracies, areas of limited knowledge or a degree of prejudice, but an overall comparison would take a view on any particular matter which is given in knowledge of a wide range of related information. A view beyond the confines of national or personal interest.

Right: The Sun (marked cross) lies to the inner edge of an outer arm of the Milky Way Galaxy. The galaxy rotates, and lies in a galactic group that includes the older M.31 Andromeda Spiral. The arms trail in the vortex and they take longer to orbit than central stars.



· 8 - Interstellar Research Ship Over Earth - Artist Concept.

