

* Elian Eye *
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Do you believe that UFO's not of this world are traversing our skies at the moment?, Right then - First collect all your cameras, telescopes, binoculars, detectors and all other Skywatching perephenalia and put it all together into a carrier bag marked 'WOOLIES' (for the woolie headed) and cart the lot down to the nearest-second-hand shop, there to sellit for as much as you can get. When you have done that collect all the money together and send it to the MINISTRY OF HEALTH AND SOCIAL SECURITY, stipulating that the cash is to be used for the building of special Psychiatric Wards at hospitals within easy reach of Warminster and other areas of UFOactivity. Considering the amount of people who are 'believers' there should be a fair amount of money collected, so make sure that this cash is not used to pay off the national debt or some other irrelevancy. Why am I saying all this? I knew you'd ask a haven't you been reading lately?

WHAT!!! - YOU'VE BEEN SKYWATCHING???... Good grief you're hard to convince, haven't you been told enough times.

FLYING SAUCERS or UFOs, - DO NOT EXIST..!

Rupert Furneaux made it clear to us when he told us in Myth and Mystery (Allan Wingate Ltd) that UFOs are hallucinations in the same category as the Indian rope trick. And then there are the Golden Worms of Dr Donald Menzel, a Harvard Physicist who said in The World of Flying Saucers (Doubleday & Co) Flying Saucers are as real as a rainbow and no more dangerous. And after countless experiments with incredibly futuristic apparatus such as a torch and a lump of cardboard with holes chopped out of it, he suggests a study of the people and not the objects they see would be more rewarding -

.....so what are we waiting for.

So there you are.....aren't you? Your not???... ALL RIGHT

THEN!!! Carl Sagan in Cosmic CONNECTION (Coronet) has already said that there are no reliable UFO reports anywhere.

They may have landed thousands of years ago but now..... well really! And Peter Kolosimo - Not of This World (Souvenir Press) made it absolutely clear to us when he uncovered the fact that George Adamski was a charlatan and that we are all naive for being exploited by his devotees who are only out to hoodwink us out of our money. Need you be told further? You do? Okay then.

In Robert Charroux's Lost WORLDS (SOUVENIR Press) we are reliably informed that the UFO phenomenon is a collective illusion (Prof Francois Le Lionais), Lens shaped clouds (Astronomer Paul Muller) and Dr Reine Held reckons no advance has been made and nothing will be learned from pursuing the UFO subject (UFOLOGY).

I know what you're going to say. What about all the activity at Warminster? You really think they are extra-terrestrial craft from somewhere else in the Universe, or from another dimension? Perish the thought. Balls of lightning definitely.

Ronald BEDFORD of the Daily Mirror (Sept 5th 66) told me after being told himself by the American scientist Philip J. Klass. He makes it plain that the UFOs are a special kind of ball lightning produced on high tension power cables under certain transmission and atmospheric conditions. Between February and September of 1966, 322 reported sightings of ball lightning were made in the Warminster area. This was because there is a 275,000 volt power line 4 1/2 miles NW of Warminster moving from SW to NE. So you see, it is easily explained that Warminster has special conditions that other parts of the country cannot reach. I have ordinary weather conditions where I live and cannot have the pleasure of so much ball-lightning.

You must be convinced of the error of your ways by now, but just in case you're not..... Arthur C. Clarke in 'Voices from the Sky' (Mayflower) tries to make us see how naive we all are for believing in such things. Fancy us making a religion out of the subject on the strength of a few photographs and the ravings of a few psychopathic personalities, and believing that men from other planets have landed on Earth.

Robert K.G. Temple is another one trying to bring us to our senses. There are no flying saucers flitting through our skies, he says in 'The Sirius Mystery'

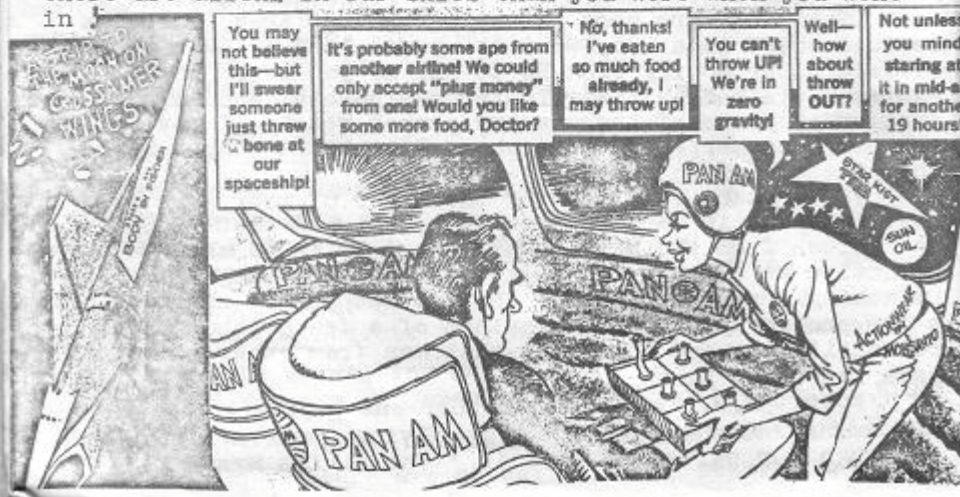
- not to be taken Siriusly - (Sidgwick & Jackson)
because flying saucers are not space-craft. U.F.O.'s,
he makes clear to us, show no purpose of any kind and
give no reason to suggest they come from outer space.
Only those that came a few thousand years ago to bring
gifts to certain pre-historic societies were real - but
not our ones.

So ! There you are . Pull yourself together and
forget all about U.F.O.s. Take up basket-weaving & knit
some socks or embroider a couple of table-cloths, and
KEEP AWAY FROM HILLS ! !

And when you get to the hospital put the kettle on
for a cup of tea, but don't bother to pour me a cup. I'll
be too busy up on Cradle Hill looking for U.F.O.s to drink
it. In fact, you'll probably be very lonely during your
confinement because our minds are so that we won't take
much notice of all that expert and powerfully convincing
proof against U.F.O.s. And if anyone tells me when I
make a sighting that I am watching lightning balls.....
Well exactly !

Doug Chaundy

P.S. If you're frightened of hospitals
you'll be able to get medical help from the Fountain
Centre, and you'll probably come out more convinced that
there are aliens in our skies than you were when you went
in !



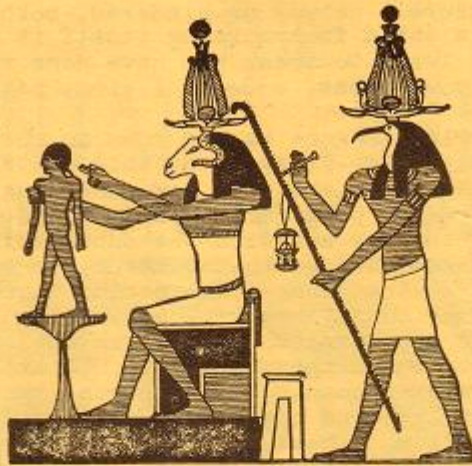
Sunrise doesn't last all morning
A cloudburst doesn't last all day
Seems my love is up, and has left you with no warning
But it's not always going to be this grey
All things must pass, all things must pass away.

Sunset doesn't last all evening
A mind can blow those clouds away
After all this my love is up and must be leaving
But it's not always going to be this grey
All things must pass
All things must pass away.

All things must pass
None of life's strings can last
So - I must be on my way ... and face another day
Now the darkness only stays at night time
In the morning it will fade away
Daylight is good at arriving at the right time
No it's not always going to be this grey
All things must pass, all things must pass away
All things must pass, all things must pass away.

Beware of Darkness - Harrison - Apple
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Watch out now, take care beware of falling swingers,
dropping all around you:
The pain that often mingles in your fingertips,
Beware of Darkness
Watch out now, take care beware the thoughts that linger
winding up inside your head -The hopelessness around you
in the dead of night
Beware of sadness
It can hit you; it can hurt you - Make you sore and what
is more, that is not what you are here for
Watch out now, take care, beware of soft shoe shufflers
dancing down the sidewalks, as each unconscious sufferer;
wanders aimlessly, beware of MAYA
Watch out now take care, beware of greedy leaders
They'll take you where you should not go,
While Weeping Atlas Cedars they just want to grow -
Beware of Darkness.



THE TIMES OF MAN
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I suppose I'm talking to the converted but it is so easy to forget how little people know and understand. The World presents such a confused panorama to the single eye that to divine the way and wherefore of it all,

Indeed is that not the lesson of life to further one's experience and comprehension. That mankind should now concern himself with life outside his confines in one way complicates the task and yet in another more important way gives perspective to the framework of man's life.

In the beginning? There never was a beginning, there will never be an end. The story is developing and yet at all times balanced and complete. You jump off a rowing boat towards the bank of the river. The boat is pushed in the opposite direction to the way you jump. The Universe has demonstrated that every action produces a counterforce that balances the action and maintains the balance. Time moves forward, merely the series of events of balance which produce order in the Cosmos.

The causation of the man jumping was a thought and that produced the action. Mind had effect on matter. That mind was following an objective and that was governed by a desire based on a need or imbalance. Look at the world and discern the imbalance. Look at men's minds and you have their future actions. Influence men's minds and you have

changed the future - helped or hindered, both can be right. If you hinder a child from hurting itself it is right. If you help it to learn to speak you have done right. You instill in it your ideas, code of living, pattern of behaviour.

If the world has gone up and down in the past years, is it not likely to do it again by this mental re-productive process? But the forms are ever new, changing. Mankind by media, TV and radio, programmes his mind, not only with the information of the day but with the sub-conscious fantasies of his mind. Either dreams to come true, or monsters of the Id (the mind). As the general attraction of media is to excitement rather than forms of beauty it is likely the future of those so attracted will bring into their lives the fantasies to which they are drawn. It will also bring into their lives the cosmic counterparts, the balance, the movement of both man and boat. Such action if wisely considered can bring a heaven on Earth. However I have seen a man jump from the rowing boat forgetting that although he was only three feet from the bank, the balance reaction would cause him to fall short of the bank and end up in the water.

Look at the situations, look at the movements, look at the expectations < now take away the 'unknown' balance > and you have the future of the world for a short way ahead.

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M 86 Notebook (Story part 2)

Gef strolled into the lounge on C deck. Already the others were seated waiting for him. It was not that he was the most senior, but he had an annoying habit of always arriving a little late. He nodded his greeting and apologised to the company for his slight delay.

Besides him sat Karen, Defence Officer; "I've sent a note down to you about 216," muttered Gef, not to alarm the others. "I know," whispered Karen, "Duty Officers taking care of it." "The Commander doesn't seem worried about it though".

Karen never did get very excited about problems. Her brisk but friendly self-confident manner showed no sign of what was on her mind. A tall woman with black shoulder length hair, brown eyes and olive skin, her speed of thinking did not lend itself to display softer features.

"Oh Well, that's OK then. Pity it makes everyone feel so bad", reflected Gef. If Corlari knew about it it was going to be all right. He smiled at her across the table.