

MAGICK MIRROR

& MUFON-NYC NEWSLETTER

New York sees Saucer—July 20, 1952

While three volunteer air defense observers in Jersey City were solemnly swearing to their chiefs that they saw flying saucer float over Manhattan at 2:10 yesterday morning, a fourth observer came up with clear-cut, photographic evidence which had the Air Force turning handsprings.

The observer photographer was August Roberts, 32, of 443 Ogden Ave., Jersey City, and he handed his picture over to Police Inspector Joseph Foley, who is chief ground observer in Jersey City.

Orange Object

Foley, who had been awakened from a sound sleep at 2:30 a.m. by the observers who sighted an "orange object" 20 minutes earlier, had entertained his doubts until he saw the photo Roberts said he made about 12:11 a.m. on Monday.

But after examining the picture, he promptly released it for publication. Also, he turned over prints to two Air Force officers who were sent to Jersey City by Major Frederick B. Johnson, in charge of the Westchester filter station to which all air activity is relayed by spotters.

The picture shows a bright, somewhat cylindrical object which was moving, Roberts says, from north to south, or down Manhattan Island. Its color was bright orange, Roberts said. Opposite the "saucer" a smaller white light appears on the print. This, Roberts believed, was the light atop the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. Building at 23rd St. and Madison Ave.

Seemed the Same

At the time he snapped the photo, Roberts was on observation duty in Jersey City with George Conger, 31, of 444 Bergen Ave., and James Leyden, 29, of 405 Armstrong Ave., both of Jersey City.

The second sighting of apparently the same object came 26 hours later when Conger and Leyden again were on duty. With them this time was Matthew Hollett, 28, of 160 Thorne St., also of Jersey City.

Shortly after 2 a. m., the "saucer" again appeared in the sky toward the north end of Manhattan and moved leisurely southward. It was visible, they said, for about 30 seconds. Then it slipped into rain clouds and reappeared for about 30 seconds more before disappearing into the mist toward lower Manhattan. It was not until they had awakened Foley, to report the second appearance of the strange object, that Roberts decided to develop his film, exposed the night before.

CONTENTS

RENEGADE UFO ACTIVITY...1

THE Z ORGANIZATION...3

RESEARCH PARANOIA...4

"CRITTERS" AND SHAPE-SHIFTERS...4

OMEGA UFO CONFERENCE...5

SORCERY & UFO ABDUCTION...6

COVER

From HOMECOMING OF THE MARTIANS, a compendium of news stories on ufo contact assembled during the 1950's by Robert E. Dickhoff, Ph.D. and published in 1964 by Health Research, Mokelumne Hill, California. Dr. Dickhoff was convinced that the ufo visitations were from a species of humanoids who had also colonized Mars. Whatever the truth of his opinions may be, his compendium remains a valuable research tool.

FOREIGN, DOMESTIC OR INTERGALACTIC ?

In a recent JUST CAUSE newsletter, ufo archivist Barry Greenwood makes an interesting assertion about the Roswell controversy: "During the 1947 UFO wave there was much more serious concern that flying saucers were secret foreign devices rather than vehicles of aliens from another planet. The first book concluding that saucers were from space did not appear until 1950. What physical description of wreckage in the affidavits would rule out the possibility of the Brazel material having been from a secret foreign device rather than an extraterrestrial vehicle?"

Whether or not it is true that prior to 1950 no one thought flying saucers were from outer space, Greenwood makes an important investigative point about "ufo" reports in general. Since we do not actually know what these craft are--when solid craft are reported--there is no reason to rule out the possibility of renegade corporate research into elite vehicular transportation. Some ufo sightings--such as the Cash-Landrum encounter with a wounding aerial mechanism--may actually be due to private, clandestine research rather than military conspiracy. It can be argued, of course, that the military does employ private contractors. But all private contractors are not employed by the military.

Just as in the era of the "spy store" all electronic surveillance cannot reasonably be assumed to be

governmental or even professional, all inventions are not funded by the Army, Navy and/or Air Force. Oddly, it seems necessary to remind the analysts of traces of "advanced craft" now spotted aloft that the inventors of what became the first successful commercial aircraft were professional bicycle mechanics doing a private project.

If (on your own time) you had discovered how to transduce three dimensional mass structure into kinetic energy, would you tell your colleagues about this discovery? Such a discovery has potential for use as a weapon of destruction and subjugation. So far there has been no act of mass terror perpetrated by "ufos". A scenario which has seldom, if ever, been entertained by those trying to understand the "why" of the global ufo appearances is that perhaps individual inventors who have the capacity to transduce matter into energy and energy into matter do not wish to co-operate with existing political powers in this project. SOME (not all) of the ufo sightings near military installations might be a product of this sort of renegade intelligence just flexing a bit of technical muscle.

An example of "matching" renegade activity from two very different areas of the world involves the third degree burns seemingly from a corrosive substance, which were discovered on the head and neck of Jan Adamski, a missing coalminer found dead in June 1980 on a coal tip in England by Alan Godfrey, the same police officer who five months later would have a "missing time" episode in

conjunction with the sighting of a ufo craft in this same locality of Todmorden, West Yorkshire. Jan Adamski had been on his way back to a grocery store to get a forgotten item when he disappeared for five days and was later found dead.

On May 20, 1967, Steve Michalak was out looking at land just north of Falcon Lake, Manitoba, Canada when he was alerted by the cackling of geese. However, when he looked up he saw not geese but two objects coming from a south-southwesterly direction. The objects were glaring red and Michalak was later unable to estimate how fast they were traveling. After this, a "stainless steel" ufo craft lowered. According to the book *THE RAINBOW CONSPIRACY* by Brad and Sherry Steiger: "Before the UFO blasted off, jets of heat came from a pattern of holes in the side, seared Michalak's chest and burned his clothing."

Both Jan Adamski and Steve Michalak spoke English and Polish. According to Michalak, he addressed the voices he heard coming from the UFO in English, Russian, German, Italian and Polish. Yet there was no intelligible answer from within. It was after this linguistic exercise that the door in the UFO craft closed, and it began to spin counterclockwise, then burning him in blast off.

It has been speculated that Jan Adamski was perhaps tortured and then left for dead by a clandestine political group he may have belonged to in context of his Polish origins. A coalminer, he had just been disappointed by his

employer about an application for retirement. It is possible that he might then have been approached by a radical Socialist group. But it is also possible that there is some "reason" individuals who pilot a ufo craft interfered with two citizens from the UK who have Polish origins, appearing to Michalak in Canada, Jan Adamski and then subsequently to Alan Godfrey, the police officer who was first assigned to the location after Adamski's body had been found. Possibly, instead of simply trying to address the occupants of the ufo in several languages, as did Michalak, Jan Adamski tried to enter or interfere with a similar craft and was ejected from it.

The dowsing of Jan Adamski with a corrosive substance which burned his skin is similar to an incident recounted by investigative reporter Bob Pratt during his talk "Terror From The Skies: UFO's In Brazil" which was presented at the Omega UFO Experience Conference in October of 1994. According to Pratt, one Brazilian farmer saw a man and a woman inside a craft who spilled hot oil down upon him. This craft was also said to utilize some sort of "levitation beam".

The reader wonders, of course, whether the various ufo incidents which have been mentioned in this particular article are actually related one to the other in any comprehensible way. But there is a possibility, however remote, that human individuals, inventors with a capricious interest in the political and cultural situations of persons who might be resident in

small towns and rural areas, have decided to "experiment" on these persons by presenting noxious substances and linguistic dilemmas in order to ascertain whether the hapless subjects of this interference will or will-not spontaneously believe that independently-developed "ufo craft" are piloted by extraterrestrials.

---E.M-S..

THE Z ORGANIZATION

Unfortunately, no one correctly identified the quote on the rear cover of the Summer 1995 newsletter. This indicates a significant lack of historical background on intelligence agencies among the readership of this particular publication. Several persons who are interested in radical politics wrote expressing ignorance and curiosity since 'M16' is an oft-quoted name among those ufo buffs who believe the ufo documents conveyed to Jaime Shandera actually do relate to a secret government informaton collection program on ufos under the umbrella of M16.

The quote comes from the book SPIES: THE SECRET AGENTS WHO CHANGED THE COURSE OF HISTORY written by Ernest Volkman. It refers to Claude Dansey, a specialist in undercover espionage who began his career in 1910 with the British intelligence unit known as MO5. According to Volkman, MO5 was the forerunner of M16 and was almost exclusively concerned with infiltrating the Irish nationalist movement by the use of undercover double and triple agency. In 1911, Dansey was sent to Washington, D.C. to organize

operations against Irish revolutionary supporters in the United States. In this context, he had reason to learn of the relatively small and unorganized American intelligence agencies as well as the fact that the United States is not run entirely by the elected government but also by agreement between industrial and corporate financial interests. Having learned this fact, Dansey quit his job with MO5 and became the manager of the Sleepy Hollow Club in upstate New York, which was an exclusive gathering place for American and British corporate executives.

To make a long story short, Dansey returned to government service at the outbreak of World War One to combat German intelligence agencies in the United States and stayed on with the operation after the war when this undercover network was re-named M16. He recruited business and industrial intelligence operatives for his own personally-developed network of spies which he named "The Z Organization." By 1936, he had a shadow network of some 200 executives who were providing him with information. Although Dansey's personal initiative was not well-regarded by the traditional military strategists, his Z Organization saved the Allied intelligence operation during World War Two after more traditional "moles" were detected by Nazi intelligence operatives in The Hague and rendered ineffective.

Those "ufo activists" who assume all spymasters are funded through totalitarian government

coffers should be more aware of operations like the Z Organization, which are basically Capitalist in organizational structure.

---E.M-S.

TOP SECRET MISTAKE SURFACES !

Recently, a respected psychologist who does ufo research sent the editor of this newsletter an alarmed letter about having been telephoned by a person impersonating another well-known researcher. So this editor got out her trusty telephone tape recorder and hooked it up to the journalistic verification connection. After a series of phone calls it was discovered that the number the psychologist had given as possibly fake reached a very genuine colleague who told this editor he had simply telephoned the psychologist to get material for his new book on certain psychological aspects of the ufo phenomenon. On that day, he had a head cold which affected the usual timbre of his voice.

"THERE US SO MUCH PARANOIA IN THE UFO FIELD THAT I DO ALL MY RESEARCH IN SECRET." he told this editor..

While this newsletter is pleased to have received direct confidence from both parties in this matter, it is amusing that like two sensitive but fearful ostriches placed side by side both individuals have their heads in the sand—though for different overt reasons.

Ostrich One did not directly ask Ostrich Two for verification of identity. It was assumed that the

unusually nasal telephone voice was the voice of an imposter. No questions were asked about the identity of this voice in a direct, straightforward way. BUT Ostrich Two has actually felt compelled to do most of his research in secret.

So perhaps Ostrich One correctly sensed a clandestine quality to Ostrich Two's interview questions. But this was not the secrecy of an intelligence agency. It was a personal secrecy. The stereotype of Ostrich behavior is that they jam their heads into the sand to hide from the perception of danger or embarrassing realizations. Perhaps the most interesting aspect of this anecdote is that neither investigator correctly perceived the "on the moment" reactivity of the other investigator during the initial telephone conversation.

So: what about the contactees and abductees who have been interviewed by these same two individuals? Can researchers so mistaken about their own reactivity correctly perceive the real situations of the people they study?

—E.M-S.

WHAT SORT OF FLESH?

In her book ALIENS AMONG US author-clairvoyant Ruth Montgomery relates that her telepathic guides have described inhabitants of Arcturus as hydrogen-based energy forms with the ability to take on three dimensional mass which simulates our own H2O and carbon based organic life form.

However, Arcturus is a star, not a planet. Are these hydrogen-based intelligences solar in location

or from a planet in the Arcturus solar system? It was thought by pre-Socratic Greek philosophers that there was a governing Intelligence which lived in our Sun. This being of fire was called the Solar Logos

Montgomery was also given the impression by her telepathic guides that she had once lived at a location in the constellation Orion in a body of gossamer-like tendrils. The body of an undersea jellyfish with long delicate tendrils comes to mind visually when thinking about this possibility.

Famed ufo researcher Trevor Constable has photographed amoeboid creatures floating in the atmosphere for many years using a variety of techniques too complex to describe in this brief publication. Constable's work is available through BORDERLANDS publications. He refers to these aerial life forms as "critters".

British occultist Andrew Collins has suggested that such a life form may be responsible for the genuine crop circle occurrences in the UK and elsewhere. Collins refers to these creatures as "bio-forms". He believes that these creatures possess telepathic ability and can interact with human intelligence as well as causing anomalous physical effects. If this is the case, it is possible that another form of intelligence which has co-existed with developing human culture for eons is now signaling to the human inhabitants of the planet more overtly by means of the crop circles and certain "ufo-like" scenarios which involve aerial lights and telepathic transfer of information

and/or directives, but do not involve the observation of a metallic ufo craft. Are the "critters" the "shape-shifters" mentioned in all mythologies, those intelligent individuals who have no fixed shape but are able by telepathic and other means to manifest to human beings in a variety of exterior appearances?

---E.M-S.

AN IMPRESSIVE LIST OF SPEAKERS TO PRESENT IDEAS AT JOHN WHITE'S UFO EVENT

The OMEGA COMMUNICATIONS ufo conference will be held again this year at the Holiday Inn in North Haven, Connecticut on the weekend of October 7 & 8.

This year THE UFO EXPERIENCE features Colin Andrews, Stanton Friedman, Richard Hoagland, Bob Luca & Betty Andreasson, David Webb, Walter Webb, Karla Turner, Leah Haley, and Mark Davenport, along with a bookstore and a UFO Photo Exhibit.

As well as the featured roster of speakers, world famous author **Jacques Vallee** will be presenting a talk entitled "**Forbidden Science: Reflections on the State of UFO Research.**" For information on the OMEGA CONFERENCE contact: John White P.O. Box 2051 Cheshire, Ct. 06410-5051 USA tel: 203-272-2151.

The editor of this newsletter, Eugenia Macer-Story, will be available at the conference both to sign copies of her recent books **SORCERY & THE UFO EXPERIENCE** and **LEGACY OF DAEDALUS** and to collect data on

ufo experiences for future publication here and elsewhere.

Author George Andrews, who will also be signing copies of his book **EXTRATERRESTRIAL FRIENDS AND FOES** at the Omega Conference, is the new proofreader of this newsletter.

.ABDUCTION AND FASCINATION

In the essay "Mirages of Keely" by Theo Paijmans it is asserted that inventor Ernest Worrel Keely discovered his sound transduction theories independently of the Theosophical Society since the public presentation of these theories in 1872 in a lecture on etheric harmonics involving the creation and disintegration of matter of both the positive and negative sort pre-dates the nominal founding of the Theosophical Society in 1875. A group of wealthy businessmen was persuaded at the time of his lecture to invest in Keely's work and he obtained a patent on this sonic/etheric transduction device on November 26, 1873.

Since the founders of the Theosophical Society were heavily dependent on ancient Tibetan Buddhist and Hindu traditions of meditation involving the effect of formative mental and etheric patterns on physical matter, it is probable that Keely obtained some of his initial inspirations from the original ancient sources which were also drawn upon by the Theosophists at the same historical moment, when literature from countries "colonized" by the UK and France was increasingly available in a clandestine or private circulation of

texts on "exotic" philosophical and magickal practices.

As Paijmans mentions in his account of Keely's career, Edward Bulwer-Lytton had attempted to describe this sometimes lethally fascinating environment in his novel "A Strange Story" in a way which "gives a scientific coloring to old-fashioned magic". It is very difficult to obtain Bulwer-Lytton's novel today. So, rather than simply citing it as reference, this newsletter is reproducing several pages of Bulwer-Lytton's description of a mesmerizing conjuration-spell which was projected toward his narrator from a sorcerer who utilized negative spirit entities or demons.

The resemblance to accounts of "abduction" by "alien" entities is obvious. The reader can draw his or her own conclusions but there is a possibility of deliberate sorcery in some instances of "abduction" which honest research should not ignore. Also, it should be asked: Why is Bulwer-Lytton's literature, which is well-written, not more widely available? Is some interest group connected with clandestine use of "power magick" suppressing Bulwer-Lytton's observations? —E.M-S.

**Journal copyright E Macer-Story
1995. Opinions and quotations remain the
property of individual authors. Everyone
cited in this newsletter is a Magick Mirror
research associate. Thanks to our "sources".**

EDITORIAL ADDRESS:

**511 Avenue of the Americas--Suite 173
New York, N.Y. 10011--8436**

"Not even for such things as I left at my lodgings. When I settle somewhere and can give an address, I shall direct them to be sent to me. There are, I hear, beautiful patches of scenery towards the north, only known to pedestrian tourists. I am a good walker; and you know, Fenwick, that I am also a child of Nature. Adieu to you both; and many thanks to you, Strahan, for your hospitality."

He left the room.

"I am not sorry he is going," said Strahan, after a pause, and with a quick breath as if of relief. "Do you not feel that he exhausts one? An excess of oxygen, as you would say in a lecture."

I was alone in my own chamber; I felt indisposed for bed and for sleep; the curious conversation I had held with Margrave weighed on me. In that conversation, we had indirectly touched upon the prodigies which I had not brought myself to speak of with frank courage, and certainly nothing in Margrave's manner had betrayed consciousness of my suspicions; on the contrary, the open frankness with which he evinced his predilection for mystic speculation, or uttered his more unamiable sentiments, rather tended to disarm than encourage belief in gloomy secrets or sinister powers. And as he was about to quit the neighbourhood, he would not again see Lilian, not even enter the town of L—. Was I to ascribe this relief from his presence to the promise of the Shadow; or was I not rather right in battling firmly against any grotesque illusion, and accepting his departure as a simple proof that my jealous fears had been amongst my other chimeras, and that as he had really only visited Lilian out of friendship to me, in my peril, so he might, with his characteristic acuteness, have guessed my jealousy, and ceased his visits from a kindly motive delicately concealed? And might not the same motive now have dictated the words which were intended to assure me that L— contained no attractions to tempt him to return to it? Thus, gradually soothed and cheered by the course to which my reflections led me, I continued to muse for hours. At length, looking at my watch, I was surprised to find it was the second hour after midnight.

I was just about to rise from my chair to undress, and secure some hours of sleep, when the well-remembered cold wind passed through the room, stirring the roots of my hair; and before me stood, against the wall, the Luminous Shadow.

"Rise and follow me," said the voice, sounding much nearer than it had ever done before.

And at those words I rose mechanically, and like a sleep-walker.

"Take up the light."

I took it. The Scin-Læca glided along the wall towards the threshold, and motioned me to open the door. I did so. The Shadow flitted on through the corridor. I followed, with hushed footsteps, down a small stair into Forman's study. In all my subsequent proceedings, about to be narrated, the Shadow guided me, sometimes by voice, sometimes by sign. I obeyed the guidance, not only unresistingly, but without a desire to resist. I was unconscious either of curiosity or of awe,—only of a calm and passive indifference, neither pleasurable nor painful. In this obedience, from which all will seemed extracted, I took into my hands the staff which I had examined the day before, and which lay on the table, just where Margrave had cast it on re-entering the house. I unlatched the shutter to the casement, lifted the sash, and, with the light in my left hand, the staff in my right, stepped forth into the garden. The night was still; the flame of the candle scarcely trembled in the air; the Shadow moved on before me towards the old pavilion described in an earlier part of this narrative, and of which the mouldering doors stood wide open. I followed the Shadow into the pavilion, up the crazy stair to the room above, with its four great blank unglazed windows, or rather arcades, north, south, east, and west. I halted on the middle of the floor: right before my eyes, through the vista made by breathless boughs, stood out from the moonlit air the dreary mausoleum. Then, at the command conveyed to me, I placed the candle on a wooden settle, touched a spring in the handle of the staff; a lid flew back, and I drew from the hollow, first a lump of some dark bituminous substance, next a smaller

slender wand of polished steel, of which the point was tipped with a translucent material, which appeared to me like crystal. Bending down, still obedient to the direction conveyed to me, I described on the floor with the lump of bitumen (if I may so call it) the figure of the pentacle with the interlaced triangles, in a circle nine feet in diameter, just as I had drawn it for Margrave the evening before. The material used made the figure perceptible, in a dark colour of mingled black and red. I applied the flame of the candle to the circle, and immediately it became lambent with a low steady splendour that rose about an inch from the floor; and gradually from this light there emanated a soft, gray, transparent mist and a faint but exquisite odour. I stood in the midst of the circle, and within the circle also, close by my side, stood the Scin-Læca, — no longer reflected on the wall, but apart from it, erect, rounded into more integral and distinct form, yet impalpable, and from it there breathed an icy air. Then lifting the wand, the broader end of which rested in the palm of my hand, the two forefingers closing lightly over it in a line parallel with the point, I directed it towards the wide aperture before me, fronting the mausoleum. I repeated aloud some words whispered to me in a language I know not: those words I would not trace on this paper, could I remember them. As they came to a close, I heard a howl from the watch-dog in the yard,—a dismal, lugubrious howl. Other dogs in the distant village caught up the sound, and bayed in a dirge-like chorus; and the howling went on louder and louder. Again strange words were whispered to me, and I repeated them in mechanical submission; and when they, too, were ended, I felt the ground tremble beneath me, and as my eyes looked straight forward down the vista, that, stretching from the casement, was bounded by the solitary mausoleum, vague formless shadows seemed to pass across the moonlight,—below, along the sward, above, in the air; and then suddenly a terror, not before conceived, came upon me.

And a third time words were whispered; but though I knew no more of their meaning than I did of those that had preceded them, I felt a repugnance to utter them aloud. Mutely

I turned towards the Scin-Læca, and the expression of its face was menacing and terrible; my will became yet more compelled to the control imposed upon it, and my lips commenced the formula again whispered into my ear, when I heard distinctly a voice of warning and of anguish, that murmured "Hold!" I knew the voice; it was Lilian's. I paused; I turned towards the quarter from which the voice had come, and in the space afar I saw the features, the form of Lilian. Her arms were stretched towards me in supplication, her countenance was deadly pale, and anxious with unutterable distress. The whole image seemed in unison with the voice, — the look, the attitude, the gesture of one who sees another in deadly peril, and cries, "Beware!"

This apparition vanished in a moment; but that moment sufficed to free my mind from the constraint which had before enslaved it. I dashed the wand to the ground, sprang from the circle, rushed from the place. How I got into my own room I can remember not,—I know not; I have a vague reminiscence of some intervening wandering, of giant trees, of shroud-like moonlight, of the Shining Shadow and its angry aspect, of the blind walls and the iron door of the House of the Dead, of spectral images,—a confused and dreary phantasmagoria. But all I can recall with distinctness is the sight of my own hueless face in the mirror in my own still room, by the light of the white moon through the window; and, sinking down, I said to myself, "This, at least, is an hallucination or a dream!"

CHAPTER LII.

A HEAVY sleep came over me at daybreak, but I did not undress nor go to bed. The sun was high in the heavens when, on waking, I saw the servant who had attended me bustling about the room.

CALL FOR PAPERS

The MAGICK MIRRIR newsletter thanks those readers who have sent raw research data and have communicated news tips and opinions directly to the editor. The newsletter is now a synthesis of this information written by the editor. Please continue to send raw data. But if you wish to submit an article or research paper for publication, your submission will be carefully considered for future issues as this present format is expanded.

Subscriptions: \$10.00 yearly.

Individual copies: \$2.50

Add postage costs if ordering from outside the USA

NEWSLETTERS RECEIVED

CLASSIFIED COMMUNICATIONS

"news & views on aliens, implants, etc."

Erich Aggen, jr. 4319 Holmes. Kansas City, Mo. 64110

ALTERNATE PERCEPTIONS

"UFOs, native spirituality & paranormal phenomena"

Eagle Wing Books. Box 9972. Memphis, Tn. 38190

THE GATE

"ufo contact, mysteries, and the supernatural"

P.O. Box 43516, Richmond Heights, Ohio 44143

THE SPACE BETWEEN

comprehensive mail order bookstore

211 Towne House Road. Hamden, Ct. 06514

JUST CAUSE

"historical perspective on ufo research"

Barry Greenwood. Box 176. Stoneham, Ma. 02180

PHOENIX LIBRARY AND RESEARCH CENTER

mailorder and traveling bookstore

3110 N. High Street, Columbus, Ohio. 43202

PHOENIX NEWSLETTER

"Gulf Breeze prophecies & other outrageous opinions"

Box 209 Woodbridge, Virginia 22194-0209

RIGHT TO KNOW FORUM

"Freedom of Information Issues"

Box 3173, Gathersburg, Md. 20885

S.P.A.C.E. NEWSLETTER

"the inner space connection"

Joe Wiek. 2785 Broadway #7L New York, N.Y. 10025--2851

U.F.O. NEWSCLIPPING SERVICE

Lucius Farish. Route 1--Box 220. Plumerville, Ark. 72127

PROMISES & DISAPPOINTMENTS (sic)

Kevin McClure. 42 Victoria Road. Mount Charles St. Austell
Cornwall, PL25 4QD England

Gordon Creighton :FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

Box 162, High Wycombe, Bucks.
HP135DZ England

HOUSTON SKY

Box 1718 Bellaire, Texas 77402