

**THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF  
CROP CIRCLES AND BEYOND**

**50**

**40**

**APRIL 1995**

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**Circles Hit Romania - CGCS AGM - How To Be A Medium -  
Dragon Energies Awaken - Forthcoming Circular Events**

"What is it about the Universe that we have failed to understand? Is it simply that our minds cannot conceive of its multi-layered complexity, being trapped upon one plane of existence, or is it our arrogance, the belief in our own supremacy, that will not permit us to understand?" JEAN-CLAUDE ROMAULD



The Monthly Magazine of  
Crop Circles and Beyond

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*Front cover: East Dean, West Sussex, July  
1994. Photograph by Steve Alexander.*

THE FIRST CROP FORMATIONS OF 1995 HAVE ARRIVED! Not the bogus one reported at Codford near Andover which turned out to be a misreported hillside military badge, but the real thing. Unusually for the first formations of the year, which traditionally appear in Wiltshire, two designs have been discovered at Charnock Richards, near Preston in Lancashire in fields of rye. One is a very small 'thought bubble' design of five circles (the biggest is 7ft in diameter!) and the other a simple ring nearby. Various teams have swooped into action and opinion is good... That hasn't stopped a few silly people already dismissing them as hoaxes because obviously the first circle events of the year *couldn't possibly* happen anywhere but Wiltshire... Obviously. Here we go again!

When you read this - the fortieth issue of SC! - the *Sussex Cereological Bonanza*, organised by the SC team from CCCS Sussex, will have taken or will be taking place. The huge efforts involved in pulling this event together (the reason for the lateness of this issue), attracting people from all over the country, leave many to be grateful to, especially Barry Reynolds, Debbie Pardoe, Nigel Tomsett, Martin Noakes, and Jean and Stan Reynolds. The weekend is a complete sellout and we've had some marvellous coverage from local newspapers - the front page headline in one case. Barry Reynolds even managed a spot on local radio - with one George Wingfield! A full report of the *Bonanza* will of course be appearing in a forthcoming issue for those unfortunates unable to attend, and we hope also to produce a video record of the event...

Meanwhile, a plea from Barry Reynolds - if anyone out there can assist with "statistical analysis" can they please contact him "IMMEDIATELY" on 01444 232873. He apparently needs assistance with "T-Test, Standard Deviation and Mean". If you can actually understand any of this and have the computer software to handle it, then you are clearly the person for the job and should call Barry now. You'll be well rewarded. I'm sure.

ANDY THOMAS

Reports of crop formations in other parts of the world are often hard to come by beyond vague rumour - we often hear that this is a worldwide phenomenon, but the evidence is hardly ever published in England. In our continuing effort to try to give more coverage to international events (see SC 38 for events in Africa, Australia and the US), we present the front cover (see back page - reproduced entirely without permission) of RUFOR magazine, a Romanian UFO publication which has come to us via Lois Horowitz in the States. The magazine reports something of a UFO-flap in the area of Arad, a city in Romania, and the subsequent crop formation which appeared there - the first officially reported in Romania it would seem although "unconfirmed" rumours have been heard before.

On 29th June 1994, the evening television news first reported crop circles at Arad. Local UFO buffs quickly put together an investigation team and made their headquarters at the office of a local newspaper (entitled *The Truth*) which took an active interest in the phenomenon. In early June, a glowing red ball was observed over Arad airport for about 30 minutes. On 22 June a crop circle was found in the area and the two events were quickly linked. A "military" team visited and carried out radiation measurements. According to the RUFOR team, the ring of the formation (see cover of magazine) was 137.8ft diameter, the diameter of the inner circle being 19.6ft. When viewed, the circles were in perfect condition, the wheat "braided" and lying in an anti-clockwise flow. Through all the publicity, the formation was rapidly destroyed by hundreds of visitors (sound familiar?). Feelings of "vivid emotion" were displayed by many who entered the formation. Some witnesses claimed to have seen lights connected with the formation, others heard very loud sounds and felt strong gusts of wind. On the night of the formation, when lights were seen in the sky, an inexplicable power failure struck the local area's electricity supply.

Interestingly, but not surprisingly given the usual hysteria which accompanies this sort of thing, for an area apparently little concerned with the paranormal before, all sorts of strange stories began

coming out of the woodwork after the formation's appearance. One local shepherd claimed to have seen a UFO and its occupants hovering over the field (see cover drawing). In the nearby village of Nadlac, a "mini tornado" lifted the roofs off some houses on 26th June and shut any open car doors in the locality (!). RUFOR, clearly down-to-earth

folks, put this incident down to "spontaneous psychokinesis". In the village of Rapsig, at the very same time as the Nadlac tornado, a shining object "with a fire tail" was observed over a pigsty. A similar object was then sighted over the city of Curtici.

The reactions of the local population to the arrival of the crop circle seem to have been very strong, with some reports

of "psychosis" (?) among the citizens of Arad, although whether this was based on fear or fascination is not known. Whatever, it's a world away from the cool detachment or rather complete lack of interest shown by most of the inhabitants of England toward the appearance of such phenomena - think of the incredible cropfield wonders we have on our doorsteps in such large numbers! And yet one formation and a few lights have thrown the local people of what I suppose Western countries probably consider a rather backward nation into a complete tizzy.

In a quaint throwback to early circle-theories in England, RUFOR concluded that the crop circle was probably formed by the pressure from an actual landing of a circular object, although the ship allegedly sighted by the shepherd was reported as being much bigger than the formation.

By the sense of excitement in the RUFOR report, it seems the Arad circle and UFO sightings are being treated as some of the most important developments in Romanian ufology, with the magazine delving deep into all the sorts of speculation as to the significance of the phenomenon which has kept long-time researchers awake at night for years, and will probably continue to do so for many moons yet.

The original article quoted here was written by Peter Leb, Mircea Aries and Camelia Nemes and the English translation was made by Oreste Drapaca. SC is happy to give credit to anyone inadvertently missed out. AT

- NEWS -

## **MANIA IN ROMANIA**

**Circlemania reaches the  
heartlands of deepest Eastern  
Europe. ANDY THOMAS  
reports...**

It is intriguing to consider the words of the Mayans "...when the Sacred Symbols are newly understood, it will be a time of awakening for the human race..." and "...it is vital that people make pilgrimages to Sacred Centres and reopen them..." (see *The Circular*, Vol 3, No 1, April 92 - an excellent article 'Life Out Of Balance' by Julie Varden and John Wakefield). Since the majority of crop

and circles are turning up near these 'sacred centres', people are doing just that and perhaps we should not overlook the possibility that the Circlemakers are luring us back to our ancient, almost forgotten heritage (before it disappears completely) for a reason. The emotions generated and strong feelings that are experienced upon entering a formation or gazing down at it from a hillfort (be it a sense of wonder, awe, fascination or excitement) act as a positive stimulation to the force that flows through the Earth's ley line network. Perhaps, once again, we are learning how to communicate with Deity entities, Shining Ones, Guardians, or whatever you want to call them, so that they are able to utilize that energy for planetary healing. I would like to think so anyway.

Our forefathers knew so much about earth or 'dragon' energies and we are only just beginning to rediscover those long forgotten mysteries. I think it is exhilarating to find ancient symbols, from the Celtic Cross to the Egyptian Scarab and the Seven Scorpions of Isis, scattered over our ancient landscape, or to be reminded that our Stone Age ancestors once gathered in an area where a crop circle now lies.

The East Dean formations in West Sussex are no exception to the rule since nearby Goodwood racecourse is overlooked by The Trundle, an Iron Age fortification with evidence of Neolithic earthworks, while the controversial Birling Gap formations in East Sussex are surrounded by several very old and mysterious locations. Just over 5000 yards away beneath Belle Tout lighthouse on the cliff edge lie distinct markings of an old Stone Age settlement, half of which has now been given up to the sea. In the late 60s the remains of a circular hut was discovered dating to about 4000 BCE and the site also boasts a Bronze Age tumulus.

It is curious to note that a line from the lighthouse, which perches on top of the earthworks, extended through the crop circles, passes straight through Charleston Long Barrow at Litlington where many 'leys' meet, including one from the Alfriston White Horse nearby on Hindover Hill which has a tumulus on its summit and another line that comes in from Windover Hill, which hosts a long barrow and several tumuli above the Long Man of Wilmington who straddles its slopes. Both Alfriston and Wilmington have been visited by circles in the past.

When we visited the circles at Birling Gap we were told by a farm worker that there was "something very old up there on the ridge". We later discovered that 'the ridge' was marked on an Ordnance Survey map by 'Field System' and obviously has a long history. He went on to say that archaeologists had never excavated the site but should they ever do so then, in his opinion, they would unearth a few surprises. About a mile and a half to the east of the formations is a place called Bullock Down which made the headlines in the local newspaper in 1985; 'Downs dig reveals Stone Age farm' where it states that archaeologists "found that Bullock Down has been the site for one medieval settlement, two Roman ones, an Iron Age site and two Stone Age farms" but sadly they only had three weeks to investigate before the MOD moved in to destroy it for an electronic navigational aerial and a number of outbuildings.

So, in the immediate vicinity of the Birling Gap circles lie a number of old sites and an unexplored area of some antiquity known as The Ridge. Once again the crop circles have conformed to what seems to be an established pattern - but maybe there is another feature here that warrants further investigation. Beneath Bullock Down farm there is a network of tunnels known to have been used by smugglers and later in WW2 for housing tanks. It is reputedly possible to walk all the way from Beachy Head to the village of Jevington via these old tunnels, which are certainly much, much older than the days when smugglers hauled their illegal contraband inland.

Many sacred sites are mysteriously associated with underground tunnels, most of which were probably

formed by Mother Nature Herself. The late Guy Underwood detected various dowsable patterns at megalithic sites - water lines, aquastats and the apparent meeting of underground water courses - that formed a geodetic system. He noted that, like ancient peoples, animals and insects also have an affinity for such places, tending to congregate over blind springs and following the 'leys' and underground water when moving home for the long winter months. There can be no doubt that there is some connection between subterranean features and ancient sites.

One strange tale tells of an underground passage leading from Cissbury Ring hillfort in West Sussex to the now demolished Offington Hall two miles distant. Treasure was said to lie at one end of the tunnel guarded by hissing snakes, a reminder of the belief in dragon (or earth) energy. Cissbury Ring, one of the most beautiful hillforts in Sussex, will soon be at the mercy of the bulldozers when they build the Worthing bypass. The same fate awaits Spring Bottom and a little coombe called Lake about two miles south of Stonehenge when the Salisbury bypass gets underway. This hollow in the downs has been known to bring forth a multitude of springs which fill the flat-bottomed valley. Water appears everywhere overnight, spurting out of rabbit holes and crevices to form a short-lived lake before joining the Avon. Nearby many old tracks meet at a circle of nine trees called Lake Wellhouse which, in days gone by, must have contained a well. The Wessex Triangle gives birth to several rivers

which spring from the Marlborough Downs, such as the River Kennet which bubbles out from Swallowhead Cave near Silbury Hill, while the pool at Alton Priors is one source of the Avon (Alton Priors - Awel Tun - means 'place of many streams'). Even Brighton, also a circle spot, has its share of tunnels surrounded as it is by various old sites. A report in the *Argus* of 1893 tells of a little girl who lost a ball down a hole and when a workman was called in to find it, a large hole about 20ft deep and 8ft wide was discovered. After much digging, he climbed down to the bottom where he "perceived that there was a narrow passageway leading to what appeared to be two caves big enough to turn a horse and cart in." According to the article, it was evident that these chambers had been hewn out of the chalk but to this day they remain a mystery.

I wonder how many of our crop circles have appeared in the vicinity of old tunnels or 'dragon's lairs'. Perhaps we shall never know because in the not too distant future, I fear there won't be many old sites left... But the circles inspire hope and their presence in our fields leads us to the nerve centres of planet Earth which are thereby recharged, as they absorb our emotions and energy within a vast subterranean geodetic network of tunnels, fissures and blind springs, combining with an influx of cosmic energies which are amplified by crystal quartz and standing stone. Once again these Sacred Centres of old are pulsing with life as the sleeping dragon begins to stir beneath the Holy Earth. **DP**

Around three months ago I was told by my mother-in-law about a local gentleman who had a very strange experience one night. He wishes to remain anonymous purely for the fact that he keeps koi carp which are very valuable. During the night he got up to use the bathroom at around 3:00am, and on doing so noticed a strange glow out of a window (which faces the East perimeter of Gatwick Airport). On closer inspection he could see that there was a greenish glowing light emanating from outside, somewhere near to his neighbours' house. The gable end and barge boards of his house (which are painted white) were glowing green. He went back into the bedroom and explained to his wife that he "must be dreaming". She told him to go back and have another look, which he did, only this time accompanied by his wife, who

then also witnessed the strange light. Having returned to bed he awoke at around 5:30am with a feeling of panic and decided that he must go down into the garden to inspect the fish pond. When he arrived at the pond, to his horror every last drop of water (it holds 3000 gallons) had gone, and his fish were flapping on the bottom of the drained pond. He called out to his wife and together they managed to refill the pond without losing any fish! Shortly afterwards he spoke with his neighbour to see whether there was any kind of security light on the house and there wasn't. The pond was new at the time and from that day to this (around a year ago) there has been no further loss of water. The gentleman struck me as an honest open-minded person. **MN**

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- FEATURES -  
**THE  
DRAGON  
STIRS**

Here be dragons.... or at least their lairs, underneath the sites of crop formations. **DEBBIE PARDOE** digs deep...

- FEATURES -  
**FISHY  
TALES**  
MARTIN NOAKES  
goes fishing...

To some, the combination of something as magical as the crop circle phenomenon and the mundanity of such a thing as an annual general meeting is an abhorrence to be avoided at all costs. Personally I'm rather fond of the yearly CCCS AGM with all its usual amusing pettiness and utter irrelevance to anything actually going on in the

fields; it reminds us just how insignificant our small-minded concerns are in reality when compared to the staggering implications of the subject that has brought us together in the first place. In any case, any excuse to get together with fellow croppies - even the ones you don't like - is good enough for me.

Held at the Fyre Deal Motel on the A303 just outside Andover on April 1st - could a day have been more apt? - the 1995 AGM was no more

or no less contentious than any preceding years'. Against a backdrop of nice frilly pink curtains in the conference room, which went rather well with Chairman Michael Green's maroon jacket, the usual sort of thing that one might expect at an AGM went on, a procession of heated debate and reports, minutes and motions proposed, seconded and carried - or almost not in the case of the minutes of last year's meeting which seemed to bear little relation to what actually took place. No matter - they were carried anyway after just a little fuss; after all, the day had only just begun.

Michael Green gave a cautious but heartfelt Chairman's report, quoting Keats, expressing fears that the leadership of CCCS could fall into the hands of "a power crazed individual" (!), placing perhaps just a little too much emphasis on threatening police action on hoaxers (they're as likely to arrest croppies as 'hoaxers'), and vowing that "we must rely on proven evidence" to make our case for the circles as a 'genuine' phenomenon rather than personal beliefs. CCCS Sussex were praised for an "exceptionally high standard of reporting". Put it there, Michael.

Pat Palgrave-Moore, as Secretary, reported that CCCS numbers had only dropped from 570 members last year to 550 in 1995, and showed signs of rising again. However, US membership had dropped severely, prompting the somewhat

linguistic idea from the floor that to the Americans the circles were nothing more than another "fad" now past their sell-by date. Any of our US readers care to respond to this.? More evidence of circles "BDD" (Before Doug & Dave) was gradually coming to light according to Pat, who felt CCCS was now in "a fairly strong position".

- REPORTS -  
**ANNUAL  
GENERAL  
HEATING**

**Forget any summer conferences,  
the real fun takes place at the  
CCCS Annual General Meeting.  
ANDY THOMAS reports from  
the frontline...**

Richard Smith, whose beard seems to get ever-longer, gave his Treasurer's report without much fuss from the floor although concern was expressed over the amount of write-offs from unsold stock of CCCS publications. Richard concluded that the organisation needed to take a "more aggressive approach" but did not attempt to land a punch on anyone.

Barbara Davies, who continues her excellent work as editor of The Circular, announced that she would be passing the ever-contentious CCCS telephone hotline (there always seems to be more discussion over the running of this at meetings than any other topic) over to Michael Green for this summer's duties, John Sayer would be helping her with the magazine as 'Editorial Assistant', and she was thankful to people for their support over the last year. Probably wisely, no mention was made of the recent Cornwall CCCS coup in which rebel forces set up a 'Cornwall II' group in an attempt to overthrow Barbara. Entirely constitutionally of course.

Richard Smith then appeared briefly once more, this time as Branch Liaison Officer, to report that all was well among the branches (despite the above). Sussex were praised again. Put it there, Richard.

Then it was over to Jim Lyons to explain his "two year programme" of investigations to be made by the newly revived 'Scientific Committee'. Bounding with his customary enthusiasm, Jim explained that the emphasis on this programme would be "earth energies", in which results should be compared with all sorts of identical tests taken from a very few crop formations up and down the country. Science, Jim felt, was not incompatible with such measures as dowsing, although doubt was expressed by some on this point. Time will tell - Jim certainly has an extremely positive and go-ahead attitude with his proposed experiments, although

whether these will fulfill Michael Green's criteria of "proven evidence" to outsiders remains to be seen. What the hell. I'll give it a go.

Then came the moment everyone had been waiting for. Well, two people anyway. The result of the ballot to decide who would be Chairman for the forthcoming year was announced by John Haddington to a nervous looking Michael Green and an unreadable Lucy Pringle; the two candidates. Sigh of relief for Michael, hanky for Lucy (actually she took it rather well). Michael Green remained Chairman on a vote of 101, with 50 votes for Lucy. Interestingly, most US voters voted for Lucy, which suggests Michael had better start some overseas campaigning for next year. Some voters expressed concern that the CCCS Council was too patriarchal and needed more women. At this point, that famous double act 'The Two Michaels' went into action as Michael Glickman pointed out to the newly-elected Chairman that the vote was technically invalid because of some confusion over the amount of ballot papers that should have been sent out to family members of CCCS and weren't and the fact that voters had been forced to sign their papers (wrongly) and not everybody had anyway. Luckily the vote was so clear that all agreed that it would be a waste of time recasting a postal ballot and the result was carried. This didn't stop the banter between Green and Glickman ending with Glickers threatening Green with "a public disembowelment" however. In the friendliest of tones of course.

Richard Andrews and Michael Glickman stepped down from the Council officially. Anthony Cheke asked not to be co-opted again. Such is the clamour to be on the CCCS Council only one new candidate came forward this year, Ron Jones, who was understandably elected forthwith, lest he should change his mind before the lunchbreak.

Various Any Other Business topics abounded; the Criminal Justice Act, the scanning of the computer Internet for crop circle info erroneous or otherwise (the debunkers put out more stuff on this than croppies), arguing over who should receive monthly updates of latest circle info, niggling over conflicting information being given out about certain formations depending on who asks, etc, etc. Lastly, a sad and rather moving testimony from Richard Andrews put a stop to all this nitpicking. Richard announced his reason for resigning from the Council; he has been diagnosed as having a malignant brain tumour and has been given any-

thing from "ten seconds to ten years"... Understandably, Richard wants to spend more time with his family. He thanked everyone for the marvellous times he'd had. This shut everyone up and the meeting broke for lunch.

Lunch was a complete fiasco, a world away from Busty Taylor's excellently organised pub piss-up the previous year, with only one person in the kitchen trying to provide sandwiches for a heaving mass of about 75 demented croppies demanding sustenance in the bar.

The afternoon reconvened with a series of talks from around the world of croppiedom, to give an overview of the work being carried out amongst the branches of CCCS. The honoured were Barbara Davies, John Holman, Richard Andrews, John Sayer, Lucy Pringle, George Wingfield and your lovable SC editor. Ah yes, that reminds me. Never publish a critical article about someone's views the same week you have to share a platform with them. SC 39 of course, carried a critique of George's hoaxing views and the damage consequently inflicted by them. Needless to say, George read this article half an hour before he went on to do his bit and, shall we say, didn't quite concur with my angle. If I tell you that "juvenile" and "nonsense" were two of the words he used to describe my report, you'll get the idea. (Is it juvenile and nonsensical to tell something like it is?) He then went on to unwittingly back up everything in last month's article by continuing to debunk every major formation of 1994 without the slightest evidence. Ah well. Luckily, I was on after George and managed to address some of the, 'points' he raised as best I could. I'm told I did alright. A straw poll conducted in the room revealed that only two people believed everything George was saying. And only four people had 'seen' the 'evidence' for themselves. Need I say more? Nevertheless, expect a major SC slugging if *The Cerealogist* ever rears its head again. So another CCCS Annual General Meeting sank into the sunset, and a few of us slunk up to The Barge at Alton Barnes to recover, and to remind ourselves just what the crop circles were really about (drinking beer and eating). At the end of the day, any organisation dedicated to investigating *anything* has to partake of a little bureaucracy just to keep a large body of people together. As long as it isn't taken too seriously, a little indulgence once a year doesn't do any harm. Dissenters are missing out on a lot of fun. AT

Okay folks, hands up all those who want to know what a 'channeller' or 'medium' is, what it feels like to have a disembodied entity impressing their thoughts through the medium of a human being, and how the hell does a channeller get started in the first place?

I used to ask all those questions as a young enthusiast and rarely got a straight answer, or at least an answer that made sense: I mean does an entity 'sit' in the body of the medium or what? Is the medium conscious of what is going on? Is it painful? Well I'm going to have a crack at answering all those questions. Firstly though, perhaps a little background stuff to give you some idea as to how it all started.

Having been interested in the 'unseen' (so-called) since I can remember, my first introduction to mediumship was at the age of nine when I was taken to the local Spiritualist church in my wheelchair for healing (I caught polio when I was seven). If we arrived a little bit early at the church I would witness people talking in strange voices with their eyes closed. Yet everybody in the church treated this oddity as the norm. As I grew up and started reading rather extensively books by Bishop Leadbeater, Wesley Tudor-Pole, Sir Oliver Lodge and many, many more, I started to visit the church on a regular basis; I would have been about sixteen. A couple of years later I was sitting in the church listening to a medium who seemed to be speaking directly to me; not only was she telling me personal details of my life but she was also telling that I would shortly be asked to join a 'developing circle'. Now a developing circle is where one sits to develop one's latent psychic abilities, and to be asked to join such a circle was an honour, at least it was in those days. When the church service was over, someone tapped me on the shoulder. Her name was Eileen Newport and she was a medium. "I've never met the person who gave you that message in my life" she said, "But I came here this evening to ask you whether you would like to join my developing circle?" "Would I?" I replied - "I would be honoured".

The next two years were some of the happiest of my life. I made my first 'breakthrough' after only six

months. This is what happened: I was sitting in silence as was usual (sometimes with music in the background) when I found myself beginning to breathe rather deeply. After a while my head slumped forward on my chest and I had this terrible urge to say something, but I didn't know what! By now Eileen was kneeling in front of me holding my hands. I felt very stiff as if my body didn't want to respond. My eyes were watering profusely and were closed. After a few more minutes my breathing returned to normal. But then I experienced a sensation of 'psychic cold' that I had never experienced before or since. Even though the room was small with a well established fire, I was shaking with cold! The other

members of the circle had to put blankets around me. After fifteen minutes or so I recovered. From that moment on I became aware when an entity was near me. First, my breathing becomes slow and rhythmic, then my facial muscles contract and alter. Each entity uses different muscles because each entity, or communicator, is as different from each other as you or I. Not all channellers experience a 'face change' or indeed a change in tonal quality. Some people are what can only be described as 'inspirational speakers'. They just have an incredible urge to speak. 'Automatic writing' is another form of mediumship. This method requires only a hand to use a pen or pencil (even a word processor these days). The hand in effect appears to write of its own volition. But just as the muscles in the face or throat are used, so then the muscles that operate the hands.

There is also a tremendous surge of energy, like static, that runs up my arms and shoulders and around my head. Through many years of experience I know that the communicator connects with my 'psychic self' from the right hand side. It's a kind of 'plug-in' area. Now the business of speaking starts with a throat contraction which begins at the same time as the facial. Then comes the urge to speak. At first I didn't really know what to do. Eileen Newport was a full 'trance medium', that is, she went completely unconscious and remembered nothing, so she couldn't really advise me. I had to learn through trial and error. I found

- FEATURES -

## STRIKE A HAPPY MEDIUM

But not too hard, says PAUL BURA. Channelling often pops up in crop circle circles, fascinating some, infuriating others. But what actually is it to be a medium?

that once you blurted out the first couple of words it's like opening a dam; the words flood out, at least when you get to know your communicator; and believe me they do become close friends.

There is of course nothing new in all this. This type of communication between worlds has been going on since man could first stand upright and much was taught through this method to help man understand his environment. Not all communication is positive, and that goes for THIS world also. Like attracts like.

I never thought in a thousand years that one day I would be training people to channel, to become mediums. I do not teach 'deep trance' stuff. I teach what I in fact practice: 'light trance'. My method, once I have established that my prospective pupil is capable, is for me to 'channel' my pupil's 'teacher/guide' (we all have them whether you like it or not, and yes, very often they ARE Red Indian or people from ancient races. Sometimes you get

the odd enlightened ex-bank manager!). Their teacher then speaks to them (the pupil) introducing him or her self. The communicator will at a given point, unplug itself from me and try to plug-in to the pupil. I can only take a pupil so far. None of us are the same. But the success rate is very high.

There are more 'funnellers' (my word for mediums; I'm fed up with the word 'channeller') around today than I have ever known, some good, some not so good, some brilliant, some I'd rather not talk about. If you let your ego get in the way you're in dead trouble. It is a gift like anything else, whether you be a poet, musician, painter, or a worker in wood, and like most gifts you have to work at it... and for the utmost good.

There is much to be learned from other worlds, other frequencies - there's also a lot of crap! Use your intuition (In-Tuition, get it?) and never stop asking questions. The world is changing. You just watch! **PB**

In SC 38, in the course of a review of

- LETTERS -

Conference Centre, where I was giving my lecture in London on 5th January, you mention in somewhat lurid terms a difference of opinion purportedly between myself and the Dean of Winchester. This was in fact incorrect. My difficulty was with the Dean of Salisbury and I recount the story here as a warning to the New Age. In the late 1980s I had to pay an official call, as an Inspector of Ancient Monuments and Historic Buildings of English Heritage, to a building in the Close at Salisbury. While there I visited the cathedral. On this occasion there had been some temporary exhibition and the building was awash with dirty paper and other rubbish blowing about the aisles. Irritated by the squalor and, in addition, having to pay for practically every step one took in the cathedral (Salisbury chapter is one of the most venal in the country), I went to the information desk to lay an official complaint about the state of the building. I was directed with a malicious gleam to the two 'nice' gentlemen standing nearby. These turned out to be the Dean and the Canon of the Fabric. They were outraged that anyone should have the temerity to criticise 'their' cathedral, and on my return to London I received one of the rudest official letters of my entire career.

Imagine then my dismay when shortly afterwards in 1989 I found that I was sharing the Ammerdown

seminar of the Dean and Chapter of Salisbury. As was the custom of the establishment, my course programme was pinned to the communal notice board, and I duly heard from several stories up in the building the fury of the good Dean and the use of a number of choice unclerical expletives. The situation was not improved when a member of the Chapter asked Lynn Picknett, the writer and member of our course, why we worked so late in the evening. "After ten", she replied brightly "we sacrifice the goat".

When I returned to my London office I was met by my departmental line manager who was holding a letter from the Dean as if it were slightly unclean. "No" he said, "I am not going to let you see it, it is legally actionable, but I will read you the last sentence". This included the memorable sentiment that "the relationship between the Church of England and English Heritage would never be the same again" as a consequence of my religious views! I suppose this is what is meant by the 'church militant'. It is a good thing for croppies and members of the New Age generally that the Inquisition and the *auto-da-fe* are not currently fashionable in England.

MICHAEL GREEN, CCCS Chairman, London.

In the first of a very occasional column, SC, in the interests of supplying its readers with you-read-it-here-first information, presents the 'free plugs' department for up and coming crop circle related events and merchandise. If you know of anything circle-related which should get a free plug in future issues (at our discretion - and well in advance please), let us know at the editorial address. Be warned however, anyone found attempting to blatantly take advantage of this will immediately incur advertising costs!

First up, two summer circle conferences which demand a mark in your diary. The Centre for Crop Circle Studies resurrects the three-day event format for its annual shindig, which this year will be held at Cricklade College, Andover, Hampshire on 21, 22 & 23rd July 1995. Details are sparse but should be announced soon. CCCS Chairman Michael Green is the conference organiser.

The Glastonbury Symposium is being held on 4, 5 & 6th August 1995 at The Assembly Rooms in, er, Glastonbury, Somerset. Organised as ever by Roland Pargeter, the Symposium has rapidly become the centrepiece of the entire croppie year, attracting major speakers from around the globe in an atmosphere only somewhere like Glastonbury can provide. Telephone Roland on 01458 834252 for details.

Lucy Pringle has arranged her annual lecture evening at Haslemere Hall, Haslemere, Surrey for 28th September 1995, speaker to be announced. Last year it was Uri Geller who made an appearance (see SC 36) so expect someone of a similar calibre this time. Lucy incidentally, is hard

at work on her forthcoming book *The Sky Is Not The Limit* which attempts to tie up crop circles with other paranormal phenomena and their 'events and histories'.

Michael Green will be exploring *The Magic of the Crop Circles* at a three day course to be held at The Friends International Centre, Byng Place, London (site of the London Winter Lectures) on 15, 16 & 17th September 1995. Together with sidekick Carol Cochrane, Michael's course will cover "one particular interpretative line which views the formations as a unique approach by the intelligences of the World of Nature to humanity" with a series of lectures and workshops.

Please telephone Carol on 0171 380 0836 for further details.

Still available on the Sussex front is Barry Reynolds' indispensable collection of last year's reports on the Sussex circles which appeared, *Sussex Crop Formations 1994*, including full diagrams and information on each event. Call Barry on 01444 232873 for full info. Meanwhile Sussex channeller Paul Bura's book *Joeb - Servant of Gaia*, which covers the collected communications of his spirit friend Joeb, as featured recently in *The Circular* and *The Cerealogist*, not to mention SC, is now available - as is my very own video production *Circular Sussex*, which records the major Sussex crop formations of the last two years and the work of the Sussex branch of CCCS, professionally presented with music and narration. Informational leaflets on both of these items will be winging their way to you, via SC and other sources, soon. Hey, if you can't give yourself a plug, who can?! AT

- FREE PLUGS -  
**COMING SOON**  
ANDY THOMAS presents a  
round-up of forthcoming  
events and wares...

It came as little surprise to those who are at the 'leading edge' of circles investigation. What am I referring to? I'm talking of *The Cerealogist's* courageous attitude towards hoaxing. I'm talking courageous spelt c-r-a-p! I'm talking overheard conversations in dingy pubs. I'm talking could we please have some verifiable facts please? I'm sorry to rake over the embers of this subject again but if we're ever to defeat this haunting spectre we must meet it, face it, and discuss it logically.

- LETTERS -

In the current issue of *The Cerealogist* we come across an article about the Froxfield Flower formation of 1994. The article states that the farmer's wife Mrs Holland saw hoaxers creating the formation. Nick Nicholson and myself (East Midlands CCCS) were the first people to visit Mr and Mrs Holland on whose land the pictogram had appeared. I spoke to Mrs Holland. She made no mention of having watched anyone make the formation; an unlikely omission had this actually occurred.

The formation had been created in the early hours of that morning, apparently during a large thunderstorm. We were quickly granted permission to visit the formation as we were the first people to ask. Indeed, Mrs Holland said she would have phoned the Centre for Crop Circle Studies but couldn't find the phone number!

Nick and I spent considerable time in the pictogram and found it very interesting. Even more interesting was a discovery that I made. A plastic pipe, probably 1.5 inches in diameter and partly buried in the earth, was pushed flat to the ground and in the direction of the crop lay.

That's my and Nick's short story of the Froxfield Flower. Verifiable by photographs and by talking to Mrs Holland. Other magazines have said the Flower is a hoax - we have yet to see the evidence.

One of the marvels of modern technology is the 'Internet', a gigantic network of home computers linked together via MODEMs, where people can talk complete cobblers at each other all day about anything at all, with complete anonymity if they wish; a kind of chatline for PCs. Views about *Star Trek*, sex, last night's TV, or the weather vie for space with more intriguing bits about - yes - crop circles and UFOs amongst other things. Occasionally, something of actual interest pops up and a recent message signed by one 'Marc Whitford' was one of these.

- NEWS -  
**FLY ME TO THE MOON**  
Richard Hoagland is planning a private Moon mission - or is he?  
ANDY THOMAS dives into the murky world of the Internet...

'Whitford' claims to have been present at a meeting between Richard Hoagland (Face on Mars enthusiast etc) and the 'NSSDC Archive' at the NASA Goddard Space Flight Centre, which controls the release of all NASA's space photographs taken by various mission probes. Hoagland, not content with having apparently discovered the remnants of alien artefacts on Mars, claims to have serious evidence of alien structures on our Moon, as extrapolated from various official NASA Photographs. A ruined 'city', complete with 'airport runway', 'mushroom-shaped towers' and various rectangular objects are allegedly visible. However, some of the copy negatives from which most official pictures released are taken have deteriorated so much over the years, they don't show the detail necessary to 'prove' his case and NASA's co-operation is needed to get at the original negatives, thus the setting up of

Where are the planning diagrams? What about photographs showing it partially created? The 'evidence' consists of overheard conversations in pubs. We are told not to bury our heads in the sand. We are told not to trust the 'hoaxers'. But that very same person who makes these statements believes all the garbage that they conveniently let be overheard. While most investigators are prepared to discuss hoaxing sensibly, we need to see the evidence for these claims. That evidence so far is unforthcoming. Isn't it time the embers in the hoaxing fire were left to slowly cool and die. We all know there is a genuine phenomenon. Shouldn't we be TALKING ABOUT THAT!!!

MARK HAYWOOD, Mansfield, Notts.

this meeting. Hoagland's views were reportedly listened to respectfully, but no NASA official would go on record to express any faith in his views although they did agree to co-operate with aiding his research where they could.

Perhaps because of the reluctance of official channels to take his views seriously enough to mount an unmanned mission to investigate his findings, Hoagland and his supporters are seriously proposing a privately-funded mission to the Moon - and look as if they might just achieve it. "At a small firm in northern Virginia,

a small project team has been formed to work to develop a workable, cost-effective proposal to provide technical support for this venture". The report goes on to say that a "west coast investment group" hired a private investigator to make sure Hoagland wasn't leading them up the garden path but that he was so impressed with the evidence amassed by Hoagland, any suspicions dissolved. The investors are now "chomping at the bit" to get the Moon mission into action and investigate the lunar structures. Presumably, if such a mission were to be a success, Mars would be the next target... \$150 million has already been raised by the investors and if more is needed it will supposedly be "no problem"... Bear in mind of course, that this could be nothing more than Internet fiction, but the report seems to have a ring of truth to it. We shall see. AT

Nr. 9

# RUFOR

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## CERCURI ÎN LANUL DE GRÂU ȘI OZN-URI LA ARAD (pag. 3)



Reconstituirea OZN-ului vădit  
de Traian Cișcan



Traian Cișcan reconstituind  
momentele dramatice  
ale întâlnirii cu grăul II

DN 504AP  
ÎN TALŢIRI DE GRĂCUIE IV  
ÎN DELTA DUNĂRII (pag. 6)  
PARANORMAL: CE S-A ÎNĂMPLAT  
LA MAGLAVIT? (pag. 30)

The cover of *RUFOR* magazine (see page 3), displaying the first officially reported crop formation in Romania.