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Signs in the Skies

By

Gerald Light



SIGNS IN THE SKIES

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A FEW IMPORTANT WORDS TO MY FRIENDS:

THESE PAGES HAVE BEEN WRITTEN FOR YOU, AT YOUR REQUEST, REMEMBER? So I know you will be patient with the many short-comings of the chapters to follow, both in subject-matter and in presentation.

These pages were written directly on the stencil, making editing impossible, and erasures impractical. Hence the misspelled words and perhaps badly arranged paragraphs.

I have very much more to tell than I could tell in this first public approach to the tremendous matter of the Space-People. As the weeks pass I hope to be able to get more chapters ready and in printed form of some kind, but when I cannot say. The pages here were written in odd moments, often with a sandwich or cup of coffee in one hand while I pecked out the pages with my other paw, and hoped for the best. What I have done here had to be done between daily lectures, classes, consultations, phones and the eternal business of just living, feeding and, if possible, resting a bit. But these are Great Days! And the thrill of being alive in the most important period of our planetary history is in itself compensation enough for the daily grind.

PREPARE FOR THE COMING! IT IS REAL, IT IS IMMANENT!

It probably will not be as many of us have imagined, or even hoped---but it is upon us, and there is work to do. We, those who know the Law, who love the Truth, who have shared in the beauties of the Spirit, WE are in the vanguard of Humanity.

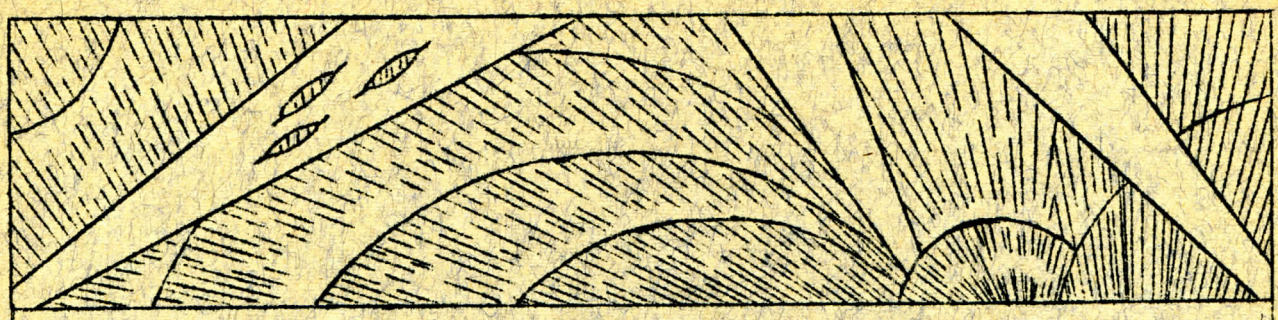
We must not fail THEM. THEY will not fail us. THEY never have!

Whatever the Aquarian Legions bring we can meet it with wisdom, if not with love or hope. We can prove ourselves, each one, to be a radiant Citizen of Earth, proud of our heritage, noble in our efforts and divine in our attitudes. More than this, no one, no kingdom, Etheric or otherwise, may demand of us!

My love, my strength, my courage and my knowledge, are yours. Take these, my only jewels, my only gifts, my Self.

* *

Gerald Light



UPON THESE THINGS, PONDER!

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THE PAGES YOU ARE PREPARING TO READ MAY HOLD SOME STRANGE IDEAS WHICH YOU, at first, may find considerable difficulty in believing or accepting. For this reason I have felt it necessary to try and prepare your mind for these strange things by reminding you of many equally strange things which are a part of your daily life on this planet---and yet are hardly a part of your personal consciousness, your individual awareness, your Self.

First of all; stop and consider this amazing fact: YOU are living, with all your family and loved ones, living upon a huge ball of stone, four-fifths of which is covered with water. This gigantic globe of water and rock is revolving at a speed of over a thousand miles per hour. It is also hurtling through the skies in its great journey around the sun each year with a speed that is beyond your comprehension. Yet of this you are completely unconscious; you are aware of no movement of your earthly home through the skies or on its own axis. From the standpoint of the unusual do you not agree that this is an almost unbelievable situation???

There are thousands of highly technical "miracles" taking place upon your globe every hour; but these are scientific propositions which you can not grasp theoretically unless you have taken special training in such ideas. I shall not, therefore, go into any of these profound problems of your life on this whirling planet. I shall just remind you of several astounding conditions in the experiences of earth's men and women which could not in any way be more amazing and disturbing than the idea of Peoples from other planets, other worlds, seemingly from far out in the cosmic spaces. YOU may be shocked, and disturbed, with this idea of the "Flying-Saucers" and what kind of beings, or creatures, they contain. But with just a little patience I can introduce you to creatures, living right in your own midst; to beings, not far from your great civilized cities, who deserve, in every respect, to be regarded as monsters---beings from another world than yours.

(If you knew and understood the true nature of some of your friends, your relatives---possibly even of one in your own family---you would never regard the "Space-People" as peculiar or unusual to the point of being fearful of them or the civilizations from which they come, these "Space-Men.")

* *

UPON THESE THINGS, PONDER.

EACH TIME YOU FILL YOUR LUNGS WITH AIR, SOMEWHERE ON THIS GLOBE, LIFE IN a new body begins---and life in an old body ends. Yet of this YOU are hardly aware, save perhaps in the mental act of reading statistics which tell you such facts. It is an overwhelming process, this living, this dying that takes place each time you draw in your breath and then exhale.

YOU cannot comprehend the living and dying of 2000 million human bodies. Nevertheless you are a vital part of this gigantic aspect of Nature--and you cannot escape these great tides of life and death. You put out of your mind any thought that might make you aware of the endless suffering which, at this moment, millions and millions of human beings, like yourself, are enduring. (Some people call these 'negative' thoughts!)

The breath you are taking NOW may be your last--for all you know about it. You have never known from one day to the next, indeed one hour beyond the present moment, how much time destiny, or fate, held in store for you.

You accept this state of affairs because you believe you can do little if anything about it. All mankind does not so believe, however. Take those 'peculiar' people in the jungles who believe that by killing and eating the body of another person they will absorb not only his physical strength and mental powers, but also gain an additional number of years of life, those years the body, they have roasted and eaten, had before its normal death was to be experienced. They also have the delightful religious belief that in thus killing and eating the body they have freed the soul of their victim much sooner and released it into their particular kind of Paradise. (The curious resemblance to some of our own Christian rationalizing must, of course, be ignored lest we disturb delicate sensibilities in these hectic times!)

Speaking of eating: Each year the normal famines of India kill 8 millions. In times of unusual famine the millions are beyond counting. Two years ago 40 million men, women and children starved to death in China. Did YOU hear of this, did it touch YOUR little family circle? Or did anyone in YOUR home endure a single day without food, unless they chose to do so?

Are you aware of the existence of some 400 million followers of the prophet Mohammed who believe that Christians and dogs are brothers in the sight of God? 400 million intense human beings whose hearts and minds burn with irresistible zeal to destroy, violently, every other human who is not a member of their vast brotherhood of the Prophet, 400 million fanatic Orientals pary each day, and five times each day, that Allah will shortly be merciful (to the Mohammedans) and hurl us infidels into the pits of death.

A thousand million human men and women live upon this globe in a state of daily existence which you, in your great civilized nations, can never understand unless you travel in their countries. These millions believe the stars are holes in the sky, and that the earth is flat, and that they would probably die should they dare to take a bath. They believe many things so utterly fantastic as to strain your imagination, yet they are also human.

* *

WE FEEL SORRY FOR SUCH UNENLIGHTENED PEOPLE, AND WITH A PARDONABLE, PERHAPS, sense of pride we turn to our own great civilization and give thanks for the possession of so many wonderful luxuries and conveniences. However, few of us realize at what price these great inventions, discoveries and blessings have been given to mankind.

Today, in spite of our great enlightenment in things scientific, anyone who dares to offer the world a new idea must do so only after carefully preparing the way for his new idea to be accepted. Fortunately, it is no longer possible for humanity to sieze its benefactors and burn then atthe stake, to hang them on the gallows, or throw them to the lions. But the public mind has changed little since those terrible days of Nero and the early Christian Inquisition---when it was death to own a Bible.

I have a clipping from the City Beacon, a New York paper, dated 1864 which I cherish greatly. It says: "A gentleman, giving the name of J. Bateman, was arrested yesterday for attempting to extort funds from ignorant and superstitious people, by showing them an absurd machine which he calls a 'telephone'. He claims that it will carry voices, over metal wires, to almost any distance. It is, of course, understood by sensible and well-informed people, that it is IMPOSSIBLE to transmit the human voice, or any voice for that matter, over wires. But even were it possible to do so, the apparatus would have no practical value whatsoever."

Recently, in New Orleans, the writer saw a large poster, carefully framed in class and exhibited in The Cabildo, a museum in the Old Town. It showed a locomotive tearing across the country with smoke flying and fire rushing out of the stack. "Do you want New Orleans to become a suburb of New York? Do you want your wives and children to be molested by the scum that will find its way from the gutters of New York's slums? We MUST STOP this godless creation from invading the peace and purity of our fair city of New Orleans---and at any cost. Etc., etc." There was, in times not so distant, an attempt to have Congress declare these engines and their trains as "treasonable and immoral contraptions which threaten the very foundations of our Republic." It is an old, old story, this eternal fear mankind has always had of that which it does not understand. And what mankind does not understand, it rejects. We will believe only that which we want to believe---but events are very close at hand which will compel us to ACCEPT certain new and strange things whether we wish to believe them or not.

The mental and emotional state of the masses is a highly unstable thing. It believes and accepts one thing today. Tomorrow it rejects that thing, and, if permitted, will tear to pieces the person, or government, which gave them the first idea. And the second idea, or personality, will suffer the identical fate when a third idea or condition is offered humanity that seems better than the first two. Verily, the jungle beasts live in more harmony and mutual freedom than do our so-called "civilized masses." (The man who first installed a bath-tub in his home was arfested for, ofall things, "violating the public morals and endangering the health of his own little family, and constituting a serious public menace."

* *

ALL TOO FREQUENTLY, WHEN WE ARE READING THE PAGES OF HISTORY, WE BLAME THESE: we blame the churches, the governments, the leaders for the inhumanity men have heaped upon each other. The governing powers, both religious and political, have unquestionably had great influence upon how mankind has acted---but it is upon the people themselves that the blame must be laid. No government, religious or secular, has ever ruled without the consent of the people---who have permitted the government in the first place.

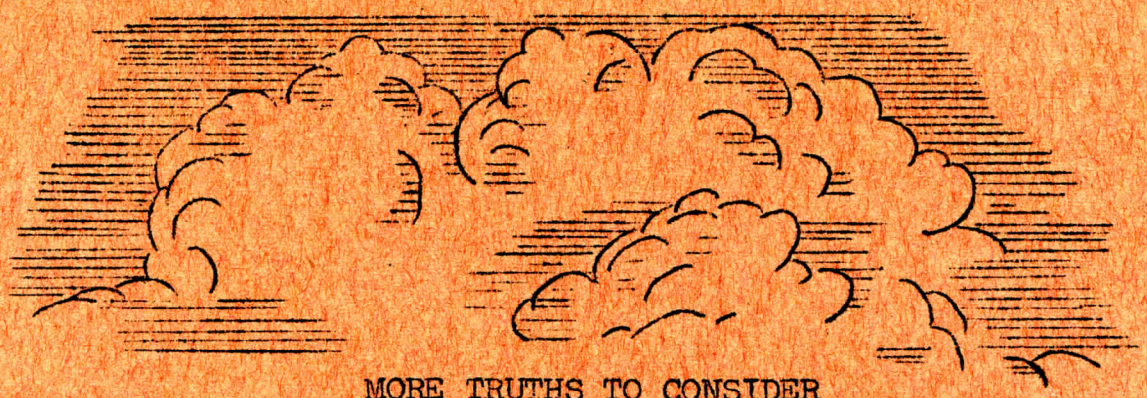
In America there is more personal freedom, more intellectual liberty than is to be found anywhere on the globe. But this is only a recently developed privilege. The question of morality does not enter into our fashions in dress, for example, as it did not so long ago. Twenty years ago the Bikini bathing suit would have produced an instant reaction from the police (as from many public circles as well!) We could remind you of many things in this respect which does not exist today because of "an enlightened public attitude." And so there is great personal freedom in most of the things we choose to do in this Twentieth Century of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Even the religious groups are extremely liberal in their attitude toward the things of everyday living, tolerant of our social and fashionable concepts. But, and a very big BUT, there is great intolerance, great hostility and deep bitterness in the ranks of certain groups which regard themselves as "especially enlightened and particularily advanced." These are the so-called New Thought Groups, the Christian Scientists, Unity, Theosophists, Rosicrucians, and the various Metaphysical Societies flourishing today.

There was a time when it was possible for these Metaphysical groups to complain, not too heroically, about the intolerance of the "Orthodox Churches" toward the New Way of Life. That time is passed! For the modern, and highly successful, New Thought Groups are today, in every sense, equally as intolerant and bigoted, as orthodox as ever were the "old-fashioned churches!" In the words of one of the leaders of a very rich and powerful metaphysical society, "we have become even more orthodox than the churches of old; we have become more bitter, hostile, intolerant and vicious than Nero himself!"

And this is the grave situation which confronts anyone who dares to attempt to present mankind with a new metaphysical or spiritual idea. The entrenched "authorities" of the established occult and philosophical groups will try to squelch him immediately, if not destroy him socially, politically, legally and every other possible way. Today, the once poor, struggling metaphysical societies have become rich and powerful; they are great political forces to be reckoned with. These humble pages will not meet with their approval, and every possible method of silencing their message will be employed. But be not dismayed at this, for the writer is an old hand at the game of dealing these "authorities" the kind of cards that always lose in this fascinating Lottery of Truth. Great Spiritual Forces are with me, behind me, and FOR me! No one can stop Their Great Message from reaching the hearts of the sincere seeker of the Truth. And Their Message is for YOU---or you would not have these pages in your possession. Truth Them, the Lords of Light! They will never fail you; They will guide, guard, sustain and supply YOU, morn and night, however fearful may grow the conditions on this ancient Planet of Light. ***

* *



MORE TRUTHS TO CONSIDER

HOW AND WHEN THAT WONDERFUL STATEMENT WAS WRITTEN WE MAY NOT REMEMBER, but, "A Truth is always a fact; but a fact is not necessarily a Truth," is a statement which many of us are pondering seriously these days.

And this always requires a brief explanation, so I will use the old but handy one of the cracked mirror. The reflection of your distorted image in the broken glass is a fact---but, fortunately, it is not truth.

Now there are many strange things going on in our skies which confuse and disturb the public because it is hard to know whether these things are facts, or truths.

ARE THE FLYING SAUCERS ACTUAL TRUTH, OR ARE THEY REFLECTING FACTS????

To decide this momentous question once and for all a great body of information has been collected for the past eight years, and studied. In various form and through various channels the conclusions reached by those studying these statistics have been shared with the general reading public. Flying-Saucer Clubs have been formed. Saucer-magazines have been started; and there are many speakers, courageous and otherwise, carrying their tales to a more or less receptive public.

Unless the reader has looked into this matter of the Saucers, as well as considered the many, and highly startling possibilities, connected with it he will not be aware of the terrific interest and excitement which the very mention of the word 'Saucer' arouses in the minds of thousands and thousands of people---in every walk of human life and endeavor.

Indeed, if you are not informed of this extremely important situation, which has seriously concerned our government officials, then you are very much behind the times---and, in all sincerity and solemnity, I can assure you that for your own personal good, and that of your families, you should immediately learn all you can about this very crucial, very serious development---unquestionably the most important matter to come before the attention of our humanity in all recorded history!

Do not let another day pass without reading these pages. They have been given to you, for your own peace and protection, by the Great Guardians in the Spiritual Worlds. Read, and carefully consider, Their Message.

* *

MORE TRUTHS TO CONSIDER

FOR THE IMMEDIATE INFORMATION OF MY FRIENDS AND THE STUDENTS IN MY classes, I will say, in as serious a vein as written words can present; The Flying-Saucers are real; they are Truth-in-action. The skies, the heavens above us are literally teeming with beings from other worlds; swarming with instruments and machines carrying living beings as real and vital as we believe ourselves to be (and in some cases a thousand times more vital!) AND WE MUST PREPARE TO MEET THEM AT ONCE!!!

For those of my readers who are unacquainted with me personally, and have therefore no particular reason to believe what I say simply because I say it, for those people I have a very practical suggestion, namely: Read "Flying Saucers from outer-space" by Major Donald Keyhoe of the United States Airforce.

This book, written by a trained observer of aeronautical matters, by a responsible officer of the American Airforces, will tell you many, many things which you may not wish to believe. The one TRUTH which you will certainly gather from his book is this: The responsible authorities of our American Government are deeply and critically concerned with what is generally called The Flying-Saucers.

Because his book is so well-substtantiated by thousands of proven and verified sightings of these strange Space-Ships, and because the United States Government clearly endorses his book (by a letter printed onthe back-cover and signed by a responsible official) I recommend this book in preference to any other that may be available at the present time.

And because the information contained in Keyhoe's book, and some others, is all any sensible investigator requires to make up his own mind about the Saucers and related phenomena, I shall not use these pages to merely repeat what is already known to hundreds of thousands of thinkers.

However, by way of emphasizing how extremely serious is our situation as helpless creatures upon a confused planet called Earth, I wish to go on record by saying that, at this moment: the responsible men and women in positions of governmental authority are often near nervous collapse with the terrible knowledge which they are endeavoring, for good reasons, to withhold from the public. These blessed people KNOW that our skies are full of strange, unearthly craft hovering around our planet day and night. But these worthy officials DO NOT KNOW WHY these strange creatures, in their strange craft, are here---nor what they plan to do to our earth.

Nor does anyone else---unless they are willing to listen to Sources of Information Which are of a SPIRITUAL NATURE.

Much is known about these strange going-ons in our skies. There is a rather complete body of knowledge available to our authorities at any time. But unfortunately it comes from persons considered "dead"; from places regarded as imaginary; the Unseen, the Invisible Realms of Life. Those who deny The Astral World will, of course, deny the Voices from it!

* *

MORE TRUTHS TO CONSIDER

THERE IS A SUBSTANTIAL GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO REGARD THEMSELVES SERIOUSLY as metaphysical-students, and who refuse to "consider this nonsense about Flying-saucers, and the rest." So that it is not only those who deny the Astral Voices being raised today, to warn humanity; there are many we must admit are students, mediums, mystics, clairvoyants, etc., who refuse to listen to The Message from the Spirit. Surely these people have much to gain from a sensible recognition of the Truth, but for personal and professional reasons they publicly profess to be disinterested in "this latest fad of the lunatic fringe." Actually these metaphysical leaders are much more bewildered and confused than they will ever admit. Privately they dread the inevitable---for in their hearts they KNOW that verily the old order HAS changed, and the New Age is upon us, all of us.

In spite of their supposed "higher-knowledge" neither these Pharisees of the Occult Societies, the Government of the U.S.A., nor the vast mass of doubting Thomases at large----none of these bewildered people have even the slightest assurance that The Space-Men may not suddenly swoop down upon our helpless planet and blast it into ashes. They know so little of their futures, personal and national, that they cannot say when or how Russia may move against us, even in a completely suicidal attack. How then shall we expect them, the know-it-alls in the seats of the mighty, the metaphysical as well as material seats, how shall we expect any of these sources to inform and guide us in preparing for The Coming of the Space-Peoples with their vastly superior science and cultures??????

And what of those, quite a few, who simply insist, "t'aint so!" Insist because it means the destruction of their comfortable little personal lives and careers. If you will look directly overhead, in midsummer, it may be possible for you to see a tiny pinhead of milky substance. If you can get to a telescope and look at this same little pinhead up in the sky you will be surprised to see that it is made up of thousands of little pinheads of starry light. This is the great constellation Hercules. It is made up of over fifty thousand suns, probably with planets revolving around the suns. Yet when you see this vast universe with your unaided eye, it looks like a minute dot of light in the heavens. Does it seem at all reasonable, in a world of such incredible dimensions as to make fifty thousand suns look like a tiny point, is it sensible for anyone to insist that there are beings (children of God) on our globe, and <u>only</u> on our globe?

To deny the accumulated evidence, in governmental files, of the presence of other beings, other humanities, other civilizations, is just as silly as to insist that the rest of the star-studded cosmos is lifeless, without Souls like or better than our own, and filled with no-thing---except, perhaps, Divine Mind, The Universal Light, The Spirit, etc., etc.

If anyone accepts the presence of Divine Mind in the rest of the Universe, then they <u>must</u> also accept the logical, the inevitable, presence of FORMS, of BODIES through which Divine Mind can move and express Itself. These other bodies, these forms, these Children of God, may not necessarily LOOK and ACT like we, the people, the forms which Mind uses on this earthly globe!
IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE, VERILY, MANY MANSIONS (many bodies and forms.)

* *

THIS EXPERIENCE WITH THE VAST UNIVERSE OF HERCULES, FROM THE SEEMING PIN-point to the huge starry realm is a sobering one. And when we attempt to measure the the whole of the heavens, remembering the tiny point of dim light which is actually a universe, we tremble before the aweful glory of the Divine Plan. If this experience does not destroy most of our puny human vanity, our self--importance, then perhaps acquaintance with another point of substance may do the trick.

One of the most amazing findings of our modern science has to do with another point of substance. It is in you, in me, in all of us. Indeed, it can now be said with complete scientific accuracy that you, all of us, are actually nothing but a speck of sub-stance. The great minds of comtemporary science tell us that if all the air, moisture, gases, every-thing BUT the solid substance could be removed from our bodies, we, in all truth, would be nothing more than a tiny pin-head of matter! And this tiny bit of matter would weigh just what we weigh now, one hundred, two or three hundred pounds! Hence we would probably sink out of sight, through the floor and into the ground! You may choose to dis-believe this, for I cannot prove it to you---though science declares it.

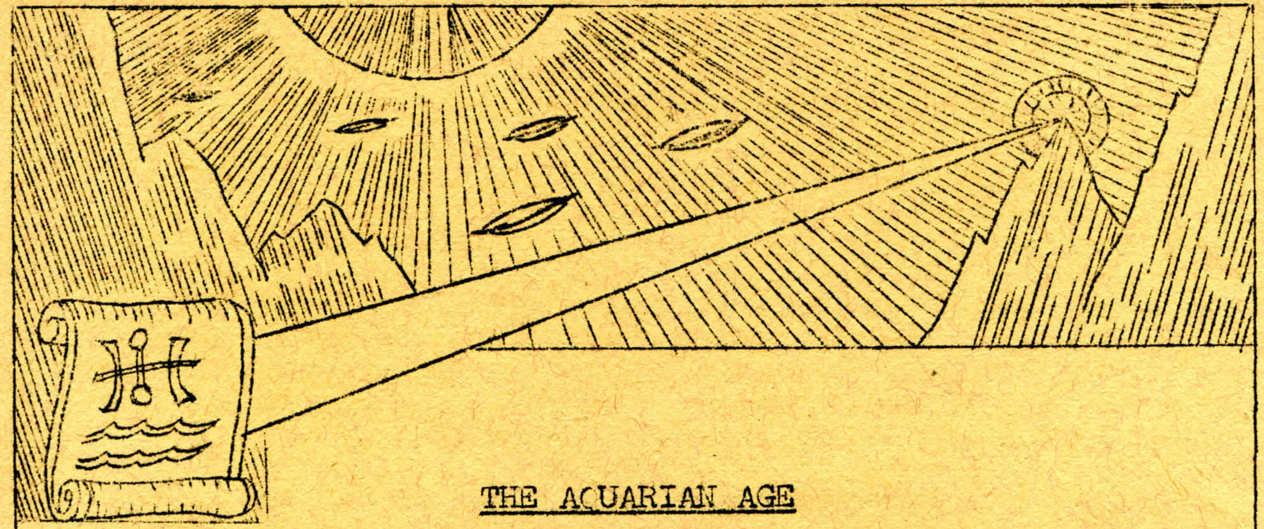
Science also tells us an interesting thing. These brilliant thinkers state that we are moving through a state of matter as dense as steel, or granite or concrete. Very dense! Yet we know nothing of it. Right now you are looking at this page through a substance more solid than metal! You may not believe it, and again I cannot prove it to you. But just be patient and bear in mind that such thinkers have produced for us all the wonders of our modern scientific civilization.

And many, many indeed! many of these great thinkers who have given us all such a magnificent world of scientific freedom in which to pass our daily lives, many of these thinkers ARE AWARE OF THE SAUCER-BEINGS, AND FULLY ACCEPT THEIR PRESENCE IN THIS FATEFUL CENTURY OF OUR LORD, the 20th.

As soon as it is possible for these authorities to express their private beliefs, and not create public panic and confusion, these scientific men will do so. As soon as you, the students of America, understand and see the great need to prepare the masses, then it will be possible for many in positions of prominence and influence to publicly state their views.

In your hands is a tremendous power for good, for constructive education of the fearful millions who know nothing of the great Truths of Light. Use this power and be blessed. Deny this power---and be damned!

* *



THE AQUARIAN AGE

THE AQUARIAN AGE IS AN AGE OF THE IMPOSSIBLE. IT IS ALSO A TIME OF THE incredible, the unbelievable, the astonishing and the miraculous.

When, in 1930, I first learned,as did all mankind, of the discovery ofthe strange planet Pluto, I was certain that miraculous and incredible things were soon to follow in the wake of this momentous discovery. Pluto made the tenth cosmic power in a system of astrological analysis which,we are told,has come down through the ages from a beginning long lost in the dimmest antiquity. As a student of astrology,and of numbers, I was at once intrigued with the possibilities of this new influence upon earth.

I first heard this bit of sensational news as I sat at my desk in the Chumbi Valley, a little bit of paradise nestling just beneath the towering heights of the Hymalyan Mountains between India and Tibet. In the same mail that brought this news there was a magazine which pictured the amazing buildings which were to be a part of the World's Fair at Chicago. As I looked at these "New Age" shrines I was fascinated with the likeness they held to the unbelievably exotic palaces,monuments,cathedrals and museums I had seen in the Astral Planes in my hours of meditation. And as I looked I knew that someday such strange,beautifully strange,buildings would fill the great cities of our earth. I knew also that,somehow, I must find my way to Chicago and personally stand before such creations.

As was always my custom, I sought out my Teachers for advice and instruction on this new venture of mine---for it was a venture, a rather serious decision as far as material matters were concerned. I had but recently accepted an excellent position with the Presbyterian College at Allahabad, and my professional future looked bright indeed; so bright that the aspect of the long trip to America on the proverbial shoestring was very dark. But I had heard the Call---and I set forth upon what was to prove by far the most important voyage I have made in this mortal world of earthly men.

In a very real way I was to become an ambassador of The Aquarian Age;I,me, was to be entrusted with a Message which would undoubtedly have stopped my heart had I,in those days, realized the true meaning of it. KISMET!

* *

SETTING FORTH WITH AN ABUNDANCE OF FAITH, AND LITTLE ELSE, I LEFT THE peaceful hills of Sikkim and, eventually, arrived none the worse in the incredible city of Chicago. New York had its own World's Fair, as did many other cities during the Thirties (and all of these I was to later learn were inspired by The Invisible Guardians of our earth in order to prepare mankind for the coming of the New Age.) I was able to attend most of these festivals of modern progress and, under spiritual guidance, learned much concerning the real purpose behind the shows. But only at Chicago did I experience those tremendous psychic reactions which convinced me of the Presence of Something extremely unusual and of what I shall have to call a "cosmic" character.

Having arrived in Chicago about two weeks before the Fair was to open I set about using my unexpected leisure as wisely as possible by visiting the magnificent Field Museum, the Art Gallery and other places of cultural importance. It was as though a shining Light enveloped me as I wandered through the silent chambers of these wonderful institutions. In my book "THE MISADVENTURES OF A MODERN MYSTIC" I have narrated in detail many of the inspiring contacts I made with the Great Souls of days long gone as I meditated upon their paintings, manuscripts and wonderous memorials to Art and Beauty. I will therefore mention here only that 'strange feeling' which followed me wherever I went in those days preceding the opening of the Fair.

During almost half-century of occult study and mystic meditation I have been almost daily aware of the presence of the unseen people living in the Realm of Spirit, so-called. I have had countless contacts with the Invisible World and the various levels of beings within it. I have met and discussed many of the Teachers and Their Laws with the same ease and positive awareness that I experience as I write these pages. Also I have been privileged to see and watch and converse with many of those Beings who do not come under the heading of "Humanity" as we understand it. These were those wonderful creatures often called "Devas" "Nature-Spirits" "Elementals", etc. And sometimes it was not a too-comfortable pleasure to come close to such great universal powers, such forces and impersonal currents which are embodied in these "Elementals." But as I believed I should know something about every aspect of the Invisible Worlds I sought knowledge in whatever form I could discover it. I feel, therefore, that I am fully qualified to identify the many Forces which emanate from the Unseen---insofar as they are of our own evolution, sub-human, human and super-human.

But I could not identify The Strange Force, The Peculiar Presence, The Unusual Intelligence Which, I was certain, was watching me as I walked around Chicago. And when I entered the gates of the Great Exposition that Force met me at every door, every corner of the grounds, day and night for a period of two weeks in which I devoured everything my physical senses could touch and recognize in this modern circus of science.

Finally, I KNEW that this Force was not of my world, not of the Astral the Psychic---nor of the so-called Spiritual Planes of our earth! How I came to know this would take more of these pages than is justified, but in other books I have discussed it at length for your consideration.

* *

THE BUILDINGS THEMSELVES, AT THIS REMARKABLE EXPOSITION OF NEW IDEAS, IN many ways would easily have inspired in the visitor a tendency to believe that he might be walking upon a new planet, something quite unrelated to the crude and clumsy architecture that existed outside the gates of the Fair. Certainly it should have been possible for any psychic or impressionable mind to sense something most unusual in the atmosphere, a something which lay behind, beyond, the external features of this modernity. All of this I was deeply conscious of---but it did not explain the insistent, persistent, almost demanding Presence of Something Greater than a force, presence or power of our normal human evolution.

This "THING" became almost an obsession with me as I walked daily among the endless streets of the exposition, brushing shoulders with people of every race and country, every creed and belief, every character and type.

Hence it was with a certain relief that, quite unexpectedly, as I turned a corner in a rather deserted section of the grounds, I came face to face with what I can only call The Presence. He, or She, was not of our earth. This I knew instantly, completely---and fearfully, the moment my eyes met His. Deep within myself, my mind, my soul perhaps, I heard these words:

"Son of Aquarius! Flame of Uranus! Witness The White Company in the Land of the Heights. Hear Our Message, observe Our Genius! Prepare!"

It is so simple to type out a description of this wierd experience, to try and explain how this Visitor looked and to spend pages on my own reactions. A great many books have already been written according to this very formula---and have often sold at a great profit. It is a simple thing to say, in print or from the platform, "I met a being from another world." It is also a simple thing to get a hearing for such experiences, and to promote a profitable following among the believing and credulous.

Now there are a few thinkers who may chance to obtain these pages and honor me with their superior attention for the space of an hour. It is to such as these that I appeal for understanding---for only the consecrated student, the serious thinker initiated into the more subtle mysteries of the cosmic system will be able to understand why I say this: From the moment my consciousness was struck with the mysterious projections that charged from this Being of Another World, from that moment until this very moment I have lived in a state of great mental and emotion al confusion which has, at times, almost destroyed me!

But why should I, a trained metaphysician, a professional philosopher, be so disturbed just because I met, or thought I met a Man from OuterSpace? If this is your question, if this is your attitude, then, my friend, I am obliged to point out that you fail, entirely, to comprehend the overwhelming significance of this---our New Aquarian-Uranian Age. And what I have to report in the remaining pages of this brief booklet may amuse or interest you---but it is not likely it will resurrect you from the deep illusion of our earthly human senses, fostered by Christianity.

* *

WHEN, ON THAT BRIGHT SUMMER MORNING NEAR THE SHORES OF LAKE MICHIGAN, I stood before this Being from another planet--I knew that I stood before a MASTER. It was not a Theosophical Master, nor a Rosicrucian Brother. It was not an Adept from the snowy Hymalyan peaks---nor a sorcerer from some dark and earthly jungle. With these great and revered Teachers I had often been blessed in various ways. At no time did these wonderous wisemen of our own earth confuse or disturb me. And the major portion of my instruction in occult matters had come, I supposed, from them. These Masters of our earthly kingdoms I had sought all my life, believing that to find Them was to have found the Ultimate in Divine Wisdom. They, the Masters of the Far East, the High Hymalayas, the Great Tibetans, and all, They, I had supposed, were the mighty Lords Who soon were to usher in The New Age of Aquarius, The Golden Age of the Redemmed Man.

It is not possible to give here even a particle of the attitudes which my formal philosophical education had developed in me, but the above paragraph tells something of my mental approach to the Divine Mysteries, the Cosmic Laws, or whatever one may call such studies. In short, I was prepared, rather well prepared, for the New Age as I supposed it would be inaugurated and promoted by the Masters of our own humanity and earth.

Now, and in a shattering flash of prescience, I knew that the fate of our earth and its people lay completely within the keeping, benevolent or otherwise, of Beings few mortal eyes could look upon---and not faint away in utter consternation and bewilderment.

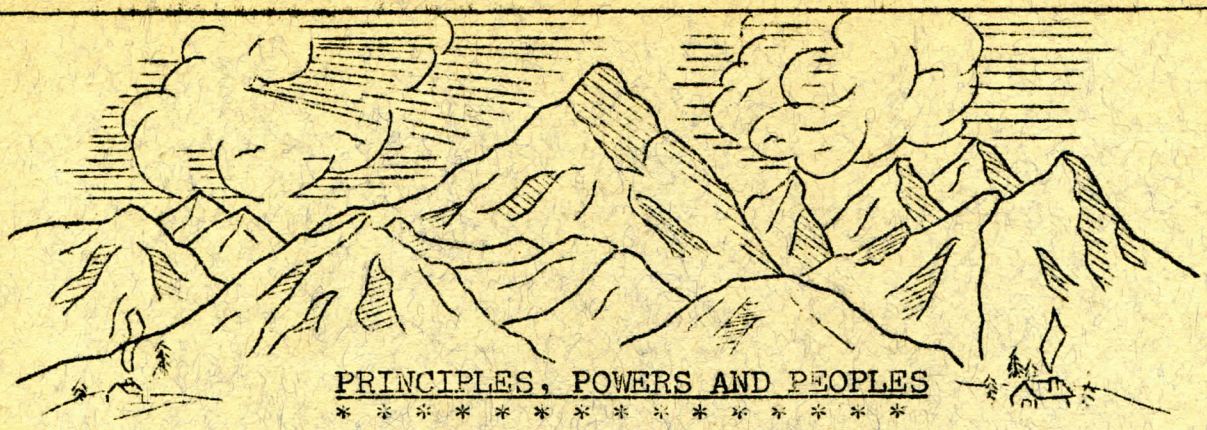
For this Being bore but slight resemblance to a human man. A single, solitary eye blazed in his forehead. It pierced me to the quick of my soul. This 'eye' was more than an eye. It is the one thing I remember most clearly about this astonishing personage from worlds beyond our own. The eye, which seemed almost to be a composite brain in itself, was perfectly round and divided into hundred, perhaps thousands of facets or surfaces somewhat like a multicolored jewel. Surrounding the eye, which rested in the center of a large head, beautifully shaped and bordered with a kind of hair which looked more like fine metallic wires than ordinary hair, around the eye was a vivid circle of delicately contrived muscles. These were automatic in their action, similar to the pupil of a cat's eye, expanding or contracting according to the requirements of the light touching it.

This Being stood easily twelve feet in height, yet the body was not as large as our standards of proportion would expect. He was slender, almost to the point of delicacy; yet for some reason I sensed that his weight was enormous. I had the impression that I wwas observing a man of granite and lead, rather than of flesh and blood.

And in a manner which I cannot attempt to explain here, I knew that he was the embodiement of the mystic principles of Uranus, the planetary power traditionally said to govern the Sign Aquarius and its cycles.

He WAS the AQUARIAN-URANIAN, the Power To Come!

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PRINCIPLES, POWERS AND PEOPLES

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FREQUENTLY IN MY LECTURES I MAKE THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT IN GOOD FAITH: "I contacted my first Flying-Saucer at the Chicago World's Fair in 1933."

Early in my attempts to share my experiences with the public I discovered that it was necessary to prepare my listeners for the extraordinary and highly unorthodox statements which were to strike their consciousness in such force and significance. The above statement is not literally to be taken as I give it, for in 1933 I knew nothing of Flying-Saucers, nor did anyone else as far as I can learn.

Had I said: "I contacted my first Being from another world" or from outer-space, the reactions of my audience would have been much different than when they hear the word "Flying-Saucer." Due to the many reports inthe papers, and to the courageous work of a few devoted students, the term, "Flying-Saucer" immediately provokes a series of reactions in the mind of the listeners which makes it possible to plunge into an extremely specialized atmosphere, rather abstract and technical. When we speak of these "Flying-Saucers" we have an immediate audience, and one prepared more or less, for the unusual.

A vast amount of speculation has been spent considering just how such machines as the Saucers might possibly operate. Very little attention seems to have been focused upon what KIND OF PEOPLE are IN the Saucers. Had there been a deliberate agreement between the various groups and personalities promoting the Saucers to avoid the very disturbing matter of WHO is in the machines, their silence could not have been more obvious.

While some instruction concerning the technical manipulations necessary to operate these fabulous air-craft has been given me by Those Great Minds controlling them, I have been almost entirely concerned with the people they contain. And it was this interest, this overwhelming urge to understand the Beings within the Saucers that took me far up into the mountains of Wyoming, "The Land of the Heights."

For many years I had read of the strange mountain which, according to the stories and legends of ancient times, guarded many of the secrets of the Brotherhood of Atlantis, Who had used this great extinct volcano as a place of refuge and study during times of earthly upheaval and strife. I determined to journey to this mountain and pray beneath its summit.

* *

THE TETON MOUNTAINS IN THE NORTH WESTERN CORNER OF WYOMING, JUST BELOW Yellowstone Park are famous for several interesting features. They are often called the Alps of America because of the breathtaking elevation into which they have hurled themselves directly up from the floor of the valley, through which the equally famous Snake River meanders along.

They are famous as the summer home of John D. Rockerfeller, and many other prominent personages in various fields of life. They contain a number of "characters" about which one may read in many books. Some of these characters, the "sour-doughs" for example were very helpful to me. And when I had won their confidence I was entrusted with many secrets which the "dudes" vacationing at the ranches would never have suspected about this magnificent wonderland of nature.

Another group of "characters" for which the Teton territory is famous is the rather sad and benighted collection of occult misfits, metaphysical miscarriages and psychic fools which have been recruited largely by one infamous cult whose name has become a byword for absurdity. I have gone into the antics of this group in another book, and will not speak of it in these pages, other than to say that the nonsense of these bewildered worshippers of the 'I AM' was responsible for the hostility of the ranchers, as well as the exceptional restrictions which a harrassed government was obliged to throw about the Teton National Park.

Fortunately, winter descends early upon these great highlands of Wyoming, and by the end of August the valley was entirely deserted of all tourists. By the end of September several extraordinary things had happened to me as I wandered alone up and down the sides of the great mountains, along paths carved out by the park authorities. These were phenomenal visions and events which had taken place subjectively--while I was either asleep or in meditation (in America both are about the same). The most persuasive event took place on a supposedly fateful day, September 16, 1936, the Pyramid Date eagerly awaited by so many thousands of thinkers.

Arising early with the sun on that famous day, I took my usual walk in the nearby hills and spent many hours in meditation and prayer. As the sun began to sink a vague sense of apprehension began to creep over me. I was entirely alone in the valley, the nearest resident being about 20 miles distant. I was living near a bluff where, not so long ago, Indians had stampeded buffalo herds over the cliff to their death on the rocks below. The astral vibrations of such a place were eerie enough, without the added suspense of approaching nightfall on such a momentous day. Becoming oppressed with the confining walls of the little cabin I was renting, I gathered up blankets and went outside to a small grove of aspen where I planned to spend the night, after building a fire to keep the night from becoming too threatening.

At that same hour, strange forces were moving upon our planet, but of that I knew nothing. I went through my usual invocation to the dying day and prepared to meet the night with what courage my will was able to generate under such disquieting circumstances. Then I saw IT.

* *

I DID NOT EXPECT TO SLEEP UNDER SUCH DISAGREEABLE CIRCUMSTANCES, AND I was, therefore, surprised to discover that I had been dozing or even deeply asleep when I was aroused. The fire had died to a few chilled embers and the night was inky black, a million star-diamonds overhead.

I had no idea what had awakened me, but that SOMETHING had I was certain. It seemed as though my name had been called, but I did not hear it actually. The night was cold, but I was warm and had not been awakened by chilling. I lay absolutely still, straining to hear the movement of any animals in the field around me. Puzzled but not particularily concerned, I relaxed to sleep again when a force struck me in the back of my head, shaking me vigorously down the spine. I jumped to my feet, now completely aroused and alert. A peculiar pressure was rapidly enfolding my entire body, and the force of it alarmed me, since I could discover nothing around me in either the physical or the unseen world.

Suddenly an incomprehensible thing was happening. I, clearly awakened now, saw a huge spherical "something" float out from the top of the highest peak, the Grand Teton. A stream of golden sparks showered around it and illuminated the entire countryside, casting a particularily beautiful radiance upon the snow-covered peaks of the mountain range that filled the entire western horizon.

With rapt attention and curiosity I held my eyes upon this celestial-like manifestation as it made a wide circle around the top of the mountain---and disappeared as magically as it had come forth. I had never before seen a Flying Saucer, or anything like one, and had no idea of what I was watching then in the midst of the cold, dark silence of the valley. Indeed, it was a long time before I did receive any information as to the nature, and meaning, of this amazing spectacle.

Since that foreboding day nearly twenty years ago, I have personally and consciously contacted the People of the Space Ships many times; but it has taken all these years for my mentality to be properly conditioned and my intellect sharpened to the degree necessary to serve as a reliable and trusted messenger of The Guardians of The Aquarian Age.

My formal, or exact, instruction in the Mysteries of The Etheric Kingdoms began in the winter of 1936 during which I lived in complete and intense seclusion---seeing that I was snowbound in an impenetrable and icy wilderness, a hundred or more miles from the nearest point of any civilized life. Had I known that the temperature would drop, often, to fifty degrees below zero I would have been frightened and unhappy; but delighted with the prospect of spending several months in this wonderland of nature, this Land of the Masters, I gave no thought to such as the weather, food, company, medicine and the whole host of physical "necessities." I knew the first chapter of my astonishing contacts would not have been written in symbols of fire, reflected upon the white slopes of the summits, unless a Great Intelligence meant to care for me. And in that assurance I prepared to settle down for the long winter.

* *

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE COMING OF THE GREAT SPACE SHIP I BEGAN A CAMPAIGN to win the friendship and confidence of some of the ranchers living with in the valley. After working out a number of their horoscopes, charting their palms, and earning a goodly sum by "fortune-telling" at several of their church parties, I was accepted as one of them--a rare privilege as I later learned from the experiences of some rash would-be messiahs, who were unceremoniously escorted out of the state, when they failed to understand that they were foolishly treading upon territory and legends that the ranchers regarded with deep respect and veneration.

That there WERE strange and unusual manifestations within these vast peaks of the Tetons was solemnly affirmed by many of these responsible ranchers. I first learned of "strange lights" moving around the summits from Mrs. Jack Woodman, postmistress of Moose, a little village in Jackson Hole. This excellent lady was of Mormon faith and a radiant spirit whose courage had won the respect of the valley. With her assistance I made the acquaintance of several of the park rangers who told me of the peculiar lights they had often watched high upon the mountain tops.

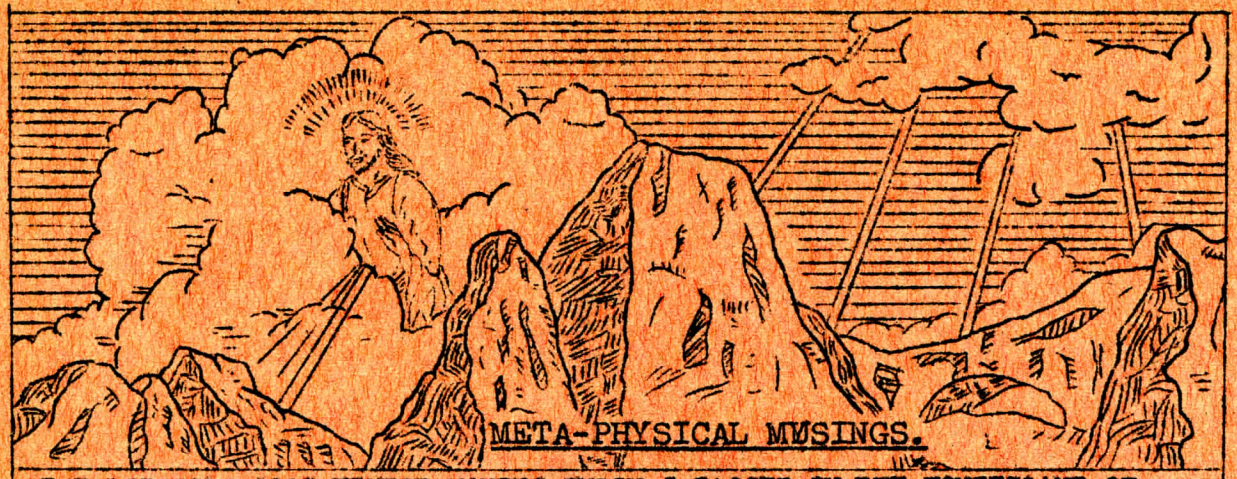
In one instance a detachment of boys from a C.C.C. camp had climbed to the peaks and searched thoroughly for what they thought might be secret installations of spies or subversive groups, possibly Japanese. After an exhaustive search nothing was found that would explain the rays of powerful light that soared up from the summits, often in mid-winter.

Mrs. Frank Williams, Mrs. Geraldine Lucas, Mrs. and Mrs. John Estes, all of Jenny Lake, Wyoming, gave me first hand accounts of the unusual experiences they had had, over many years of residence in the valley, with forces and beings of a nature beyond the power of any coincidences to explain away.

I was able to gain the confidence of several officials of the Snake River Land Company, a rich subsidiary of the Rockerfeller interests which has, for years, been slowly purchasing land in the valley to add to the large area already comprising the Teton National Park. These substantial men of business confirmed all the rumors I had heard of the "Space-People"--- and convinced me that my own experiences were not the result of an overworked imagination or intemperate psychic preoccupation.

Consequently, as the winter cold began to imprison us all in our cabins I looked forward with the greatest anticipation toward those events which I believed, and rightly, were just before me---and which were to so change my entire life that I have little in common with the personality who, more than twenty years ago, gathered up a few belongings and bidding goodbye to the hallowed heights of the Hymalayas, set out in search of ever more wonderous summits, "The Land of the Heights, the Kingdom of Etheria."

* *



META-PHYSICAL MUSINGS.

THE BITTERLY COLD WINTER MONTHS WHICH I PASSED IN THE WONDERLAND OF the western mountains brought considerable difficulty in various and alarming ways, but they also brought me the most stimulating days of study and contemplation it has yet been my good fortune to enjoy.

It was not long before I began to realize that the "Forces" which were projecting these almost daily streams of "cosmic consciousness" were not the usual intelligences one contacts upon the several astral or psychic planes of our planet. They were definitely not spirits. They were not dead people in the sense which we use this word; and I was compelled to revise my entire conception of the so-called meta-physical or occult system as applied to our particular planet and the people upon it, living or "in spirit."

From early child-hood, having been born almost in the shadow of the ancient gates of the Forbidden City in Peking, the son of illumined Irish diplomats, I was accustomed to consider everything upon this physical plane as a reflection or an effect of other, and invisible, worlds. The existence of invisible beings, both human and divine, and their activities with or without our knowledge and consent, was a situation that I accepted as natural. The Chinese stories of my old Amah, my nurse, were entirely real and consistent to me---for it seemed proper that we, the humanity of this globe, should be directed and controlled by the gods and their great miracle-working magic. And God, being God, was entitled to move in any of the wonderous ways these legends recounted. Reaching maturity, it was therefore very easy for me to begin a systematic study of the great philosophical and religious systems mankind has inherited down the ages of ages.

Always behind these legends, behind these philosophies and religions, has been the dynamic existence of Great Beings, Lords and Ladies of a fabulously magical character entitled in every respect to the much-abused term of "Masters." Indeed, the very existence of these "Masters" seemed a prerequisite to the existence of the religious system itself. But until I lived at the feet of the great Teton heights in Wyoming I had never personally, consciously, objectively, met any "Masters"

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EVERYONE DOUBTLESS HAS HIS OWN CONCEPTIONS OF JUST WHAT CONSTITUTES A "Master." And this conception springs basically from the composite ideal of the Perfect Man which we obtain from our personal studies. We all will, of course, contrive our "Master" out of our own consciousness. He will be largely a projection of our greatest dreams. He will have those qualities which we, ourselves, possess in great or small degree. And this is also the process which creates our personal ideals and ideas of God. There is that wonderful statement, misunderstood by so many: "God can be to you---only what you are to yourself."

As my own consciousness expanded to a greater realization of the many aspects of life, so too did my concept of God. The God of my youth was not the God of my childhood. And the God of my adult consciousness was unlike both of these former concepts.

The God that I had when I began my lonely vigil in the midst of these magnificent mountains as wintertime set in---was not the God I had as the snowy heights gradually changed their mantle of white for a robe of glorious green and spring came out.

During these months when all nature underwent a complete metaphormosis, a transformation, I too experienced a complete change of consciousness that has transformed my understanding and reaction to every living soul, to every pulsating form and figure, indeed to life itself!

All of my "Masters" were changed. My concepts of Teachers, Gurus, and Rishis was completely revised---and vastly improved.

At one time my personal library numbered over six thousands of volumes upon every phase of religion, philosophy, metaphysics and occult subjects. What is more, I had read and studied every one of these books. I have been a member of every major occult and metaphysical society known to the outer world, and a member of a few unknown to the general public. Over these years, a good half-century, I have held about every possible office and position in these different groups. In my files and notes are letters from almost every prominent religious and philosophical personality of this century---and easily tens of thousands of letters from people interested in metaphysics in every part of the world.

This last paragraph is not written in vanity or conceit---but simply to explain to the reader, as graphically as words can, that I am thoroughly versed in this great subject of metaphysics. I have personally seen and experienced probably every kind and phase of phenomena known to us. Thirty years residence in and out of the Orient has provided me with a working knowledge of the endless cults, clogies and isms which the oriental mind loves so dearly. (And, incidentally, the phenomena produced in America is childish compared with the magic and wisdom of the East.)

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WHEN I SAY THAT AS THE WINTER SEASON CHANGED TO SPRING SO DID MY OWN mental and emotional nature undergo a profound change. I left, never to return, this haven of the winters months--and I left behind almost everything I had carried in with me which was a part of my being, my soul, my consciousness. I returned to a world which before had been reasonably interesting and stimulating---but which now seemed but the emptiest of shells, the vaguest of realities, the weakest of all possible civilizations. For the world was no longer civilized to me, nor were its wonders even a particle as fascinating as they had seemed the months I had spent just off the boat from the Far East.

At last I had met The Masters. THE MASTERS! I had met Those overwhelming Beings Who, verily! are The Lords of the Universe!

I did not return to the outside world I had formerly known, and loved so much, because I wanted to do so. And I did not leave my mountain haven because of any material reason (I could have become a rancher, or such, and remained there indefinitely.) I left because the incredible cataclysm that had befallen me was more than I could endure, alone, in that beautiful wilderness. THESE MASTERS WERE MORE THAN MY MIND, MY SOUL, MY SPIRIT, MY CONSCIOUSNESS COULD ENDURE. (And my mind, my soul, my spirit, my consciousness, please recall, had been conditioned by more than fifty years of daily study upon the "laws of the Ancient Wisdom.")

IN FIVE WORDS, in five simple ordinary words I could tell you WHY I was unable, in those days, to endure the overwhelming Presence of These Mighty Masters of the Universe. Eventually I shall tell you. But not until I have prepared your mind and emotions to properly hear and understand such words. Today I am in frequent contact with These Forces That Control the destinies of many planets; subjectively, that is, in my sleep and hours of meditation and prayer. I have become accustomed to the terrific vibrations which play through Their Bodies and flash into action at Their commands. But I have become able to do this only after almost twenty years of painstaking preparation.

Let me put it this way: Supposing we were to bring a jungle-man from out the darkest places of Africa and take him to a performance of one of our great symphonic orchestras. What would be his probably conduct? What would be his inevitable reactions? It does not take a scholar or philosopher nor a scientist nor a psychic to predict that this poor soul, transported from the jungle to the symphony-hall, would certainly be most uncomfortable. He would probably be very bored, and it is a big probability that he would be scared out of his wits, frightened sick by the very same soundswhich enchant and delight the trained mind of the musician. This jungleman might, reasonably enough, suffer from unfamiliar vibrations of sound to the point of dying from heart failure!

The average human of today would fall in utter panic if he touched the Presence of one of These Lords of the Universe. Even most of those in the metaphysical and occult groups would find themselves unable to look upon a Cosmic Master and retain their senses long enough to intelligently converse with These Lords, or even hear what They have to tell one! You may believe me, if you choose; you may deride if you wish, but this fact remains a truth---"No man hath seen God, and lived." * * * * * *
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METAPHYSICAL MUSINGS

ALLOW ME TO ASSURE YOU THAT WHATEVER YOUR CONCEPTIONS OF A MASTER MAY be you will be compelled to radically, and vigorously, revise them when you see These Masters of Wisdom, These Lords of the Universe. And you WILL see Them! You must see Them if the New Age of Aquarius is to come to our earth, as well as our particular planetary system.

Regardless of what you have read, or heard, or thought or believed, it is extremely unlikely that you are ready, now, for the incredibly overwhelming experience I had in the Wyoming wildernesses. Every metaphysical conception of today must be brutally revised if mankind is to receive the full truth of The Aquarian Age, and understand the Forces behind it. Furthermore, and a point that will be immediately resisted by many so-called students, a vast amount of the teachings of all the respected and world-wide occult societies MUST be discarded.

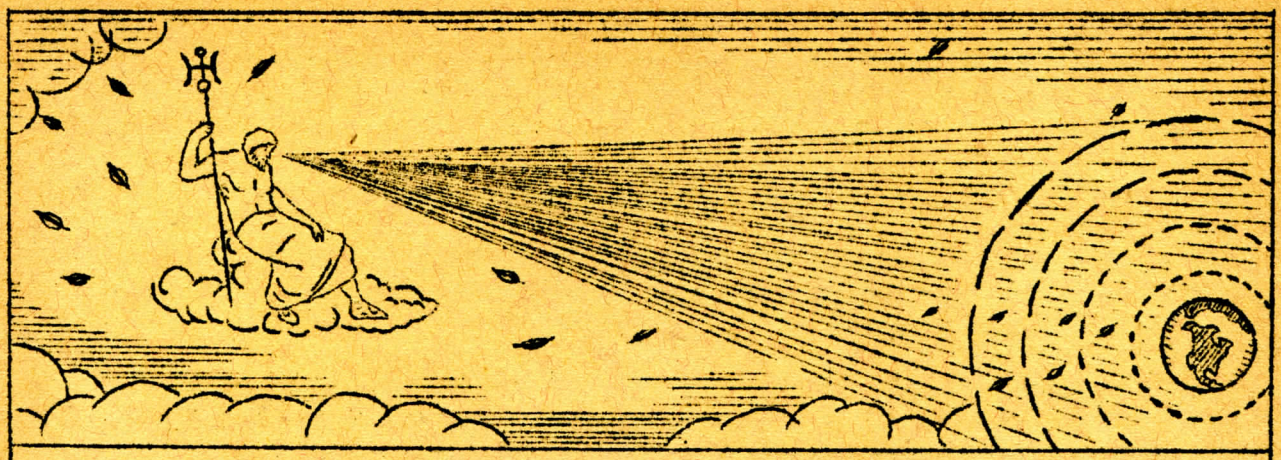
There is no question but that the great religious institutions, the philosophical bodies, and the vast catalogue of spiritual instruction has been of tremendous assistance to mankind---up to this year. But as 1954 comes into the consciousness of humanity, there will come also a series of planetary manifestations which will defy the power of every religion and philosophy to explain. 1954 sees the introduction of Forces, Powers, Forms and Personalities which no religion has prepared us to see, no philosophy educated us to understand, and which no occult system has included in its category of forces, powers & persons!

These Forces, Forms, Powers and Personalities are those which I was compelled to meet and witness in these months of my winter sedlusion. In order to forestall the inevitable reactions of some of my readers, allow me to confide that, many times, I seriously questioned my sanity as I endured this long lonely vigil in the mountains. The conditions were ideal for selfdelusion, as some of my would-be critics will surely point out. Nevertheless, while some of my moods were very likely of a highly sensitive and erratic nature (what with temperatures down to fifty below, very little to eat but flour and rice, and no earthly company save the creatures of the forest) today I have indisputable evidence of the soundness of my mentality (now and then) in the constant contact with the SAME FORCES that confronted me in the hills.

And the twenty years that have passed since my FIRST contact with the Masters of Etheria have given me an abundance of proof concerning Their actual existence, the validity of Their activity and the value of the teachings which They will project to mankind in this Aquarian Age.

THE MASTERS OF COSMIC TRUTH ARE HOVERING NEAR YOU NOW. PREPARE FOR A VISIT FROM THEM! IT IS AS CERTAIN AS THE SUN IN OUR SKIES.

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ETHERIA, LANDS OF THE ADEPTS AND MASTERS!

THEOSOPHISTS, ROSICRUCIANS, SPIRITUALISTS AND THE ENTIRE COMPANY OF modern Occultists all have their Masters, their Adepts and Guides. Most of these "masters" exist, fortunately or otherwise, only in the imagination of their "students." But where there is the counterfeit there must exist the real; hence the ranks of the "masters" enlarge and increase almost daily, for it is the common practice of certain types of "spiritual-leaders" to provide their disciples with personal and private "masters", often at substantial prices for these very desirable deities. All of this could not be possible were it not for the actual existence of the Real and Genuine Master.

Teachers there are aplenty, and guides and advisors in that world we usually call "Spirit." But there are NO Masters, NO Adepts and NO Initiated Beings of the Great White Brotherhood.

Before the reader loses patience with these pages, allow me to state immediately that a Master is NOT a spirit, nor is He we term Adept. Nor will we ever discover an Initiate of the Mysteries, one capable of weilding great cosmic vibrations, living as a spirit, a dead man, in the astral worlds of our globe.

The planes in which These exalted, and highly revered Teachers exist is a location about which almost nothing has been known to us in the outer, or physical, world---regardless of what church, society or metaphysical group we belong to, or have.

Only with the discovery of Pluto, the tenth planet in our system, has word of Etheria, the Land of the Masters, Adepts, Rishis and Mahatmas come slowly, if dramatically, before the consciousness of students of the Ancient Wisdoms.

Except for veiled and guarded references in a few of the most mysterious and erudite manuscripts of The Lodge of the Illuminati, NOTHING has ever been given to mankind to explain the mysteries of ETHERIA.

* *

ETHERIA!

THE HIGHEST SPIRITUAL PLANE OF OUR PLANET LIES IN THE VERY MIDDLE OR center of our globe. This statement is contradicted by every system of spiritual instruction mankind has received in ages past. However, I do not hesitate to make it, to repeat it, and to insist upon it as an absolutely correct postulate of The Aquarian Dispensation.

THE PLANES OF THE MASTERS, THE ADEPTS, THE INITIATES, THE MAHATMAS OF old, lie not in the highest spiritual zones WITHIN our globe---but on the outside, in the skies of our planet.

From a purely intellectual basis I can, if given space which I do not have in these pages, I can prove by simple logic, and the help of many statements from highly disguised documents of the Ancient Teachers, that the two statements above written are completely true and accurate.

The average reader, the casual student, will probably fail to find any great significance in either of the statements---until he is suddenly confronted with the armadas of Flying-Saucers, Space-Ships and extremely disturbing activities in our earthly skies.

Only the serious thinker, the devoted scholar of The Invisible Powers will grasp promptly the world-shaking features of this idea which, in no uncertain terms, places the entire spiritual, as tral and psychic zones within our globe, BENEATH the surface, and extending down into the actual center of the planet (where Hell is popularily thought to be)

And only the careful thinker will see, perhaps with priceless intuition, how tremendously simplified becomes our various kingdoms of conscious entities, dead and alive, in their relation to one another.

In the words of Dr. Meade Layne, director of Borderland Science Research Associates, and a courageous pioneer in the great work of educating the public about the Saucers: "This method of presenting the whole scheme (of the inner-planes) is an enormous improvement on any which I have ever seen." These are very comforting words to me.

A few others, prominent in occult and philosophical fields, have sent me their amazed reactions to this epoch making revelation which has come to mankind from The Masters of the Starry Spaces, The Lords of Etheria. But these leaders are fearful of the impact such knowledge will have upon their groups and activities---since (by virtue of this incredible change in The Ancient Teachings) The Space-People, the Beings within the Saucers, must inevitably take precedence over the Ancient Masters of all our religions and philosophies and occult circles!!!!!!

To the general public, the millions who attend the Sunday services of the various metaphysical centers, this may seem merely a Tempest in a Teapot, a noise disagreement over certain inconsequential abstractions. BUT A FLYING SAUCER AND ITS TERRIBLE POWER IS NOT A SILLY ABSTRACTION.

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I TRUST THAT BY NOW THE SERIOUS READER WILL HAVE BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND A measure of my confusion and astonishment as I, in my wilderness retreat, was compelled to surrender a great many of my fond beliefs and ideas concerning the Inner Worlds and the Wonderous Beings of Light and Love supposed to reside within that world.

It was an overwhelming experience to be forced to admit that the very foundations upon which I had built my philosophical existence were almost entirely false. I have not yet fully recovered from the shock it sent through my entire consciousness. But I have been immeasurably recompensed, fortified and sustained by the Supreme Wisdom of Etherian Personalities which was given to me in those fateful months. Today, the prospects before me are vastly superior, in a personal sense, than any achievement the outmoded metaphysical teachings offered to me.

For now I KNOW that in Etheria, the Land of Real Light, there live such magnificent Beings as Christ-Jesus, Buddha, Francis Bacon, Beethoven and Mozart, Michel-Angelo and Da Vinci, names without end carrying powers of personal awareness and individual development which can scarcely be imagined by the lesser evolved mortals of our earthly civilizations.

These Beings are NOT spirits in the sense that we use the term for one who passes, involuntarily, often unwillingly, into the invisible planes.

These are Beings who will never again be required to return to earth in the ancient process of rebirth, unless they choose to do so. This is a privilege which those in the so-called "spirit or astral" planes are unable to demand for themselves---since they have passed, for one reason or more, into the world of Cyclic Law, The Planes of Mass-Consciousness.

Little by little the personalized consciousness of every "spirit" is exhausted by the terrific play of forces over which they, in these planes of "spirit," have less and less control. Finally, unless they can control the Cosmic Current as it moves through their bodies, they must fall into the Great Sleep---and, eventually, be reborn on earth as the human beings we are today.

The Master, the Adept and the Initiate is One who has learned how to touch the Realms of Etheria, outside our planet. At the time of his "natural death" such an illumined consciousness RISES into the Etheric World of Intensified Personality. He does not sink into the blissful planes of the astral or spiritual world which lie WITHIN our globe.

The average Spiritualist may find such statements disagreeable to him. But if he seriously ponders upon this Great Law of Compensation he can not but agree that it is most just and proper. It is right that one who struggles and heroically labors to achieve Mastership SHOULD be rewarded in a manner fittingly divine and celestial. It is easy to be but a spirit. To follow The Christ into Etheria is truly godlike, and deserves a far greater reward than merely returning to "Spirit."

* *

ETHERIA IS THE LAND OF THE GODS IN THE MOST LITERAL AND ACTUAL SENSE one can convey in words. And ETHERIA is also the land of those very strange objects which have been puzzling the world for so many years, the so-called Flying-Saucers, a most unfortunate term and one wholly ridiculous in view of the magnificent knowledge which has produced them---as well as all the amazing air-ships which thousands of sane sound and sensible persons have seen in our skies.

Millions of men and women on our planet are daily expecting that great event upon which, to them, our very civilization depends; the Return of the Saviour.

Just who IS this saviour, how he will come and what he will do has been the daily, even hourly, concern of many sincere people. But it is not generally realized that almost ALL mankind is expecting SOMEONE, or SOMETHING, to come in the very near future.

In the Orient, millions are daily expecting the coming of the Great Maitrea, Lord of the World. These people are quite as sincere and eager in their belief of His return as are the millions of Christians who look daily for the return of Jesus, Lord of their world.

And that group of people, less in number but, at times, even more intense and fervid in their zealous anticipation, who expect the early coming of The Aquarian World-Teacher, add substantially to the vast company of mortal men and women who are expecting some unusual manifestation of divine power, of heavenly intervention in their destiny.

It has been said that "A universal hope implies a universal fulfillment." Many feel that something MUST happen since so many millions are expecting it to happen, and soon.

It HAS happened. It began to happen, extensively, about seven years ago. It is happening NOW. And each year, until 1960, it will be more and more difficult for mankind to ignore what IS happening.

But what IS happening? Precisely, exactly and actually?

In the remaining four pages I will try to tell you, most briefly, just exactly what, specifically, IS happening------and WHY!

And may you read the pages with prayerful attention and respect.....

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SO ENDETH AN AGE,
(OR PERHAPS THE PLANET?)
****

IN THE RADIANT KINGDOMS OF THE STARRY SPACES THERE IS A FRIGHTFUL shadow. Its name is Earth. Its nature is War. Its purpose is , death. Moving through the endless stretches of the vast cosmos are Messengers of Mercy, Men of Wisdom, Masters of Universal Force.

These Messengers have been drawing closer and closer to our planet of death, hovering quietly but constantly in watchful attendance lest in some beastial and suicidal outburst of rage the forces of organized evil should unleash their tides of atomic destruction.

If the Third War of Wars comes to our planet it will mean the end of our globe and the total destruction of every living thing on it, including YOU. If you are one of these fortunate souls believing, or knowing, that life in this plane is but a prelude to lives upon other parts of our planet, then you may not be particularily concerned about the loss of your physical form. You may even look eagerly to the time when you shall become a "spirit."

Were the situation as simple as this, then these pages would never have been composed and printed, and offered to you. Alas! It is certainly not so simple.

The Great Cosmic Guardians of the Milky Way have sent Their Messengers, in the Flying-Saucers, the Globes of Fire and many other airships, to deliver to the humanity of this earth an ultimatum, a solemn declaration that:

THERE MUST NOT BE ANOTHER WORLD WAR!

Further, we are informed by These Universal Powers sailing constantly through our skies, we are told that a Third World War and the use of the hideous Hydrogen or Hell-Bomb---will not be permitted.

EVEN IF THE LORDS OF THE HEAVENLY HEIGHTS MUST DESTROY OUR PLANET THEMSELVES, IT WILL BE DONE--- FOR THE SAFETY AND PRESERVATION OFTHE REST OF THE GREAT KINGDOMS ASSOCIATED WITH OUR LITTLE EARTH-WORLD.

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SO ENDETH AN AGE

THE RECENT DISCOVERIES IN OUR SCIENTIFIC FACTORIES HAVE PLACED IN our unprepared hands a power that is able to shatter our earth into bits, a veritable cloud of dust. It is difficult for most of us to understand this, since we have so little contact with the circles of scientific people who have made these terrible discoveries, and who are daily learning how to imporve on the awful destructive power of their atomic-weapons. But perhaps this illustration will help you, the helpless,hapless reader, to get a more complete idea of the overwhelming powers that lie in the atom.

In TIME magazine, December 14,1953, General Cyrus R. Smith tried to explain in popular terms how fantastically greater is the power of modern atomic weapons than those which were used to blast Japan. He says:"If a one-inch cube were considered the equivalent of one ton of TNT,the average bomber load in World War II would stand four inches high; the Nagasaki-Hiroshima atomic bomb would be a column 1,666 feet high, more than three times the height of the Washington Monument; the "conventional" bomb of today would tower 4,998 feet in height. The power of the Hydrogen-bomb, similarily expressed, would be represented by a column soaring 63 miles into the air!"

Or,invery simple comparisons: If the Hiroshima bomb were represented by a grain of sand, the Hydrogen-bomb would be a mountain in size.

These are scientific statements which scarcely scratch the surface of the public mind, since we are not used to dealing with such gigantic propositions. Neither are we used to thinking of our earth and its own solar-system in terms of actual size, distance,weight, speed and the various related aspects of contemporary physics.

Listen: Our solar system is only 7,000 million miles across. I have underscored 'only' because 7,000 million miles may seem a great deal to you. However, take a deep breath: Alpha Centauri, the nearest other sun in our galaxy having satellite planets like ours, is almost four light years away---about 23 thousand,billion miles..... Not only that, it would take you 100,000 years of travel at the vast speed of light (186,000 miles per second) to reach the farthest sun on the other side of our galaxy..... And, yes there is still some more, there are ten thousand million suns in our own galaxy.

In the event you are not yet overwhelmed, take this: There are 1000 known galaxies in space! (A hot cup of coffee may help.)

Such is the Kingdom of God, little man, on our little earth. THINK!

Think, and then dare to say, if you can, that the People from out the Cosmic Heights are delusions of silly souls who ought to know better. Dare you say that our tiny speck of earth matters very much when viewed in the light of the gigantic spread of the heavens??????

* *

THE AQUARIAN AGE IS AN AGE OF PURIFICATION---AND PURIFICATION RARELY is a pleasant process. Suffering and confusion must come to many in the slums of a great city, when the city decides it must remove the slums in order to preserve the health and strength of the entire city.

The first two wars of the Aquarian Age have given abundant proof ofthe destructive nature of this negative aspect of Uranus, which governs the Sign Aquarius. If the third proof comes it will not matter to us, for we will not be here to see the results.

The present state of our earthly consciousness,and the gigantic power which the atomic discoveries released into our ignorant hands, amounts to a "slum-state" in the great Dominions of the Cosmic Planes. It is to be purified. Painlessly, if possible, but certainly and thoroughly.

To avoid as much discomfort to us, the citizens of the dark star, The Great Etherian Lords of the Universe are daily, perhaps hourly,coming in touch with more and more of our humanity---with such people as YOU who read these pages now.

1954 Will see many remarkable developments which will prove to more and more of our people that Etheria and Its Kingdoms is very real, and very able to compel mankind on this globe to listen to Their advice. This advice will be given subjectively,at first. That is, during sleep and rest, thousands will be touched with the radiant Light of Etheria and made to realize in their hearts,if they do not understand in the minds, that the old age truly is at an end---and that the New Age MUST come into manifestation in order to preserve order not only on our earth, but throughout the Universe of starry worlds which seem but pin-points of light to us in the heavens above.

REMEMBER: The Lords of Etheria are NOT spirits. They are NOT dead.

While They move in a world that is largely invisible to us, it is yet a world of actual substance and form. It is a world of thought in a most profound sense. It is a plane of mind in a highly concrete state, but invisible to us because of the slow rate of our mental vibrations.

As the scientific state of The Space-Beings differs great,and completely eclipses our own primitive science, so too do These Beings possess a state of consciousness that is as superior,in most respect,to our own as is our development superior to the men in the jungles. Their ideas of "right and wrong", of morality and ethics are not necessarily similar to our own---any more than are the ethics of the jungle equal or similar to our Christian ideals. Give this very serious thought.

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THESE PAGES HAVE CONTAINED LITTLE OF A TECHNICAL NATURE, PRESENTED none of the science behind the Coming of the Etherian Legions, for my desire has been to touch that very large circle of friends who are spiritually conscious of the New Age but , for very human, reasons have not wished to delve too deeply into scientific propositions.

However, a certain amount of accurate knowledge which will properly explain these Air-Etheric manifestations can be of great assistance to you and to those whom you bring into your confidence.

I will close this manuscript by quoting from the files of one of the most progressive and reliable agencies of the New Age, the B.S.R.A., Borderland Sciences Research Associates, Meade Layne, Director, at 3942 Adams Avenue, San Diego, 16, California:

"The Aeroforms (flying Discs, Saucers and other forms) are emergents: i.e, they emerge onto our plane of perception from a space-time frame of reference which is different from ours. This process may also be described as a conversion of energy and a change of vibfatory rates. When the energy or vibration rates are converted, the Disc becomes visible and tangible. It appears to be, and IS what we call solid substance until the energy is again converted. This amounts to a process of materialization and dematerialization (mat and demat). "

Just as there is a spectrum of sound and color (sounds we do not hear, color we do not see) so there is a spectrum of tangibility--matter which is too dense to be touched. The ordinary matter of our plane is a rarefaction; the interspaces between the nucleus and the electrons are relatively enormous. The extremely dense matter of the ethers passes through such earth substances much as water would flow through a screen with meshes a mile wide. If the vibratory rate of an etheric object is slowed down, it becomes less dense, and we may see it. (We live, as it were, upon the tiny wires of the screen, and know nothing of the vast life that surges around us in the etheric fluids. gl)"

Etheric matter is subject to the play of the finer forces, including the "energy" of THOUGHT. An etheric object can be THOUGHT into existence---and controlled by THOUGHT.

The Operators of the Aeroforms come from amnay parts of space (or the ethers) and belong to different races and cultures. They differ in character and motives, and it is impossible to generalize on them. Those who are called Guardians seem to have no fixed habitat, but visit all bodies in the solar system, for exploration and study. "

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Much technical information is available for the readers by writing to Meade Layne, at San Diego. He has my complete confidence and thanks for the constant loyalty and devotion in his Etherian Ministry.