

the one that penetrates the lower level. To quote Gurdieff, speaking so long ago: the starry (galactic) world will be four-dimensional for the Sun. For us, of course it is five-dimensional, and our Sun's fourth dimension is the one that provides us with our Time, which of course it does. Not only does it give us our 24-hour day, but our biological rhythms are tied to the Sun and Moon, and thus our life-span.

According to Gurdjieff, there are seven dimensions in all. Interested readers can pursue the whole question for themselves in Ouspensky's book. **

The great question is, of course, how do we recognise manifestations of other dimensions that appear in our world? The answer is *that many of these manifestations are the age-old mysteries of life, death, sex, war, and religious faith, things which we both take for granted and yet wonder at when they touch our inner feelings. The less familiar manifestations, with the stuff of which much of the speculation of this magazine is concerned, appear to us as miracles, fantasies, hallucinations, and the like — and arouse some very deep feelings indeed.*

The idea of other dimensions though, is immensely useful. To me, it provides a sort of perspective against which I can consider outrageous ideas, neither accepting nor dismissing them. A cone, dropping into the world of two-dimensional squares, corner first, would

present itself as a point expanding and occupying more and more space, until it retreated, when it would disappear from view, possibly leaving a mark behind, like a corn-circle! Who knows! It is as good an explanation as any!

*It is to be understood that this 'hydrogen' is of a finer matter than the hydrogen of our level.

** It is not possible to give here a full exposition of a very complicated subject, fascinating though it is, but it can be found in *In Search of the Miraculous* by P.D. Ouspensky, (Routledge Kegan Paul), first published 1950, but reprinted many times.

*** *Sky and Telescope*, March 1977: "However, the lunar soil is more than just ground-up and reworked rock. It is the boundary layer between the Moon and interplanetary space, and it absorbs the matter and energy that strike the Moon from the Sun and the rest of the Universe. Tiny bits of cosmic dust and high energy atomic particles that would be stopped high in the Earth's protective atmosphere rain continually on to the lunar surface."

****Revised 4th edition Basil Blackwell, Oxford 1932. Second edition was in 1884.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND WORK OF SALVADOR FREIXEDO

BY GORDON CREIGHTON

AROUND twenty or twentyfive years ago, we published *Ain FSR* a whole series of UFO reports, and animal mutilation reports, sent to us by the Puertorican engineer Robiou Lamarche, all of which showed that the Island of Puerto Rico was already then a focus of really weird happenings. (We have heard no more of Robiou Lamarche for many years. Is he still in this world?).

Sr. Salvador Freixedo, formerly a Spanish Jesuit priest, and now a layman and married to Doña Magdalena del Amo-Freixedo (author of the following article), has also spent many years of his life in and around the countries of Central America, including Puerto Rico. An FSR Consultant of our oldest "vintage era" (he speaks fluent English as well as other languages), he has had a quite extraordinary life, and has also written many remarkable books, several of which are so important that I hope to translate them into English.

When resident in Cuba (then under the right-wing dictator Fulgencio Batista, 1954-1959, before the latter's overthrow by the Communist tyrant Fidel Castro) the Rev. Father Salvador Freixedo had already caused an uproar among the wealthy classes by writing a book, *40 Casos De Injusticia Social: Examen De Conciencia Para Cristianos Distráidos (Forty Cases of Social Injustice: A Self-Examination for Heedless Christians)* and, as a result, Batista threw him out of Cuba.

His next book, *Mi Iglesia Duerme (My Church is Asleep)*, was published in 1969 in Puerto Rico, and produced another enormous rumpus among the Catholic clergy and indeed throughout the entire Island for many months. As a direct result, after having been a member of the Company of Jesus for no less than thirty years, Freixedo was suspended from the priesthood and then obliged to quit the Jesuit Order. He then went to Venezuela, where it seems that certain influences were brought to bear to get the authorities there

to throw him into gaol. And in the neighbouring Dominican Republic, an official ban was placed on his entering that country.

Next came *Extraterrestres Y Creencias Religiosas (Extraterrestrials and Religious Beliefs)*, published most probably in Mexico. And the Radio Channel 13 in that more liberal of Central-American countries permitted him to broadcast a whole series of programmes based on the book. ("When the UFOs land" — said Freixedo — "Dogmas tend to fly out of the window!").

He then went on to write *El Diabólico Inconsciente: Parapsicología Y Religión: Mitos Nuevos Contra Mitos Viejos (The Diabolical Unconscious: Parapsychology And Religion: New Myths Against Old Myths)*, published in Mexico City in 1973 by Editorial Isla, and on sale also in Puerto Rico and Venezuela. This book was a success too, and the Mexican TV Network asked him to make two appearances on their celebrated programme "ENCUENTRO", transmitted by satellite from Mexico throughout Central and South America, USA, and Europe.

There followed *Amor, Sexo, Noviazgo, Matrimonio, Hijos (Love, Sex, Courtship, Marriage, Children)*, another very popular work, in which the ex-priest strongly condemned the manner in which sex, and marriage itself, had been "de-humanized" through a spurious concept of Christianity.

In 1977 came *La Religión Entre La Parapsicología Y Los OVNI's (Religion — Between Parapsychology and the UFOs)* published by Editorial Orión in Mexico City. A subsequent edition was re-titled *Visionarios, — Místicos, Y Contactos Extraterrestres (Visionaries, Mystics, and Extraterrestrial Contacts)*, and the author tells me that there is an English version of it, published in New York.

In 1978 came Israel — Pueblo Contacto (Israel — A Contactee People), also from Orión in Mexico City. Freixedo tells me that a New York lady has recently made an English translation of this (highly important!) work, and that it will be published soon.

(Its theme is an extraordinarily important one. For if, as seems likely, the Jewish nation was indeed selected deliberately in Mosaic times for some sort of "contact", or some sort of programme or project, by a Higher Species "From Elsewhere", then it becomes extremely understandable that an entirely different species of "Masters", now in control of this Planet and of our species, might have excellent reasons of their own for manipulating the Germans, as cats-paws, into wiping the Jews out!).

In 1984, Editorial Algar S.A. in Madrid brought out another veritable blockbuster, *Defendámonos De Los Dioses!* (Let Us Defend Ourselves Against The Gods!). I am at present half-way through doing a translation of this very "jolting" work.

Next, in 1989, Plaza Y Janes of Barcelona published another real shocker from Freixedo's pen: *La Granja Humana: Somos Los Cobayas De Los Dioses?* (The Human Farm: Are We The Guinea-Pigs Of The Gods?). This too I hope to translate. (Insha' Allah!....)

Finally, on June 10, 1991, Sr. Freixedo, now happily married and living with Doña Magdalena in Madrid, wrote to tell me that he has produced yet another nasty bombshell, *La Amenaza Extraterrestre* (The Extraterrestrial Threat), of which I expect to receive a copy very soon. Assuredly this too must be rendered into English! But, alas, by whom? Who is going to do the work? WHO CARES?....

Of this, his latest book, Sal writes to me:- "In *The Extraterrestrial Threat*, I think my best chapter is the one titled "The Stealthy Invasion". I think that this is a tremendously dangerous phenomenon, which is taking place right at this very moment, and quite unperceived by the humans". And he continues:- "Obviously these beings which are at present using us and manipulating us are not the 'Lords of the Uni-

verse'. They are just a bunch of miserable scoundrels, full of problems of their own, and who are making use of us to try to solve those problems. But — why is it that the "Goodies" are so quiet, and so passive? (Is it maybe that they are doing precisely what we do, when we see a big animal devouring a little one?) The truth of the matter is that the UFO Phenomenon is getting ever deeper and deeper. But undeniably it has made us begin to think, and has done something to raise the level of our thinking. But when we try to get down deep into the problem, we find we are still merely skating on its surface". "Sal" Freixedo (or rather The Rev. Father Salvador Freixedo, S.J., as he then was) came to spend a very agreeable Sunday with my wife and myself in our home early in 1972, and we retain the happiest memories of the man and of his visit. His place of birth is the Province of Galicia, in the far North-West of Spain, a region notable for its sturdy breed of men. An intensely cultivated and educated, many-sided person, as of course all Jesuits are. (I have known many of them in China and Brazil and elsewhere, and I also had one who was my teacher of the Dutch language during the year when I was stationed in Antwerp just after WWII).

I am giving this lengthy account of Sal now because I think it is long overdue, and because I regard him as one of the most important world-authorities in this accursed subject of the UFOs. He was one of the first to see through the fog of lies and misrepresentation, and to perceive that at least a very large part of our confounded "subject" is of a downright DEMONIC nature. (Which, of course, is what nobody wants to hear!)

For, as C.S. Lewis's famous Senior Devil "SCREW-TAPE" says to his underling, the Junior Devil "WORM-WOOD" (in *The Screwtape Letters*, 1942):- "Never forget, Wormwood, that our trump card is the fact that everyone knows we don't exist!"

(Meanwhile, we look forward to seeing Sal — and of course Magdalena! — visiting England again before long.) G.C.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS ON PUERTO RICO

By Magdalena del Amo-Freixedo (June 1991)

(Translation from Spanish: GC)

WHEN one comes to discuss the matter of UFO activities, we might say of the Island of Puerto Rico, which is in some respects a part of the United States and in some respects not, that, without any fear of exaggeration, it heads the entire list of the regions of the USA for UFOs and for associated activity. And this is not merely something of our own day! Already, from time immemorial, there had always been every manner of "paranormal manifestation" on the Island of Puerto Rico, and most particularly around the "sacred" Yunque Mountains. Long ago, long before the arrival of Christopher Columbus, the god Yuquiyú was wont to appear to the natives of the Island, the Taino Indians. And, as the centuries have passed, Puerto Rico has been the scene of all the most controversial and diverse sorts of paranormal phenomena, such as "encounters with fairies", apparitions of "yetis", of strange animals, of UFO sightings, of "dwarfs with big heads", etc., etc. We will quote a few of the more recent apparitions of such entities, as weird as they are elusive.

The whole catalogue of phenomena in this Island, (*known traditionally as the "Isle of Enchantment"!*) is in fact so vast that we must confine ourselves merely to giving a few of the most spectacular happenings of the last three years, all of them very conscientiously investigated, we might add, by Jorge Martín. We use the term "*paranormal*", rather than the word "*ufological*", because we view the manifestations of the so-called UFO Phenomenon as forming a part of the world of the Paranormal. And when we speak of "extraterrestrials" or "humanoids", we are not thinking exclusively of beings emanating from other planets, but rather of *ultra dimensional entities*, from another Space-Time, manifesting themselves in our Space-Time and assuming some particular appearance or other. So let us now proceed to the discussion of a few recent cases.

I. The Two Vanished F-16 Aircraft

This, the most spectacular of our recent cases, has provided the greatest astonishment for the many inves-