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THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE

The thesis of my Editorial three years ago (Volume 36, No. 2, Summer 1991) was "*We Shall See The Four Horsemen*". Having said it then, there can be little sense in harping on it again, though it seems right to add the comment that in this brief period since 1991 much has become far clearer, and better focussed, and I would like to add a few more words before I am done with the question, which, however you look at it, is not a cheerful one and most folk therefore prefer to avoid it.

Whatever the scoffers may say, you will see, wherever you look, that the entire process of collapse and disintegration of human society is gaining momentum, and with it the poisoning and pollution of the planet proceeds apace. Be sure that the subsidiary demonic forces which serve that Great Satanic Power that aims to rule this world are well pleased with the progress achieved on every front. Worldwide, the local wars, the famine, the economic disruption and unemployment, the murdering and raping, the narcotic drugs, the AIDS (plus the newly revived "older" plagues such as tuberculosis, malaria, meningitis, etc.), are all "doing well", and showing no let-up. And some new horrors in the medical field are starting up too. (Just take a peep at what Dr. John Mack of Harvard Medical School has to say regarding claims made by "Aliens" regarding future modifications of AIDS!).

In Britain the prison population is now the largest in Europe, and unfortunately a great many of them ought not to be "inside" at all. On the other hand, some experts think that if our nation were ever to enjoy reasonable security for one's body and one's property, there are about half-a-million others outside still who *ought* to be put away too!

Symptomatic of the general moral rot in many of the countries that should be leading the world is the dismal timidity of their ruling oligarchies in confronting the forces of crime and disorder. So afraid, it seems, are many (occupying high offices) of terminating the lives of even the most monstrous of the terrorists, mass-murderers, child-rapists, and drug-pushers, that the public might feel well justified if they begin to ask themselves whether it is a possibility that Governments are *under duress*, and have received specific orders from Demonic Headquarters to "lay off!" and to "stop being beastly to the darling malefactors".

Be that as it may, you may now take it as quite certain that the stage at which things have now arrived on this planet is quite irreversible. The future course of events is largely predictable, and we can begin to visualize precise time-limits, as many gifted seers have already done. As early as 1932, for example, in his daily trance-sessions, Edgar Cayce (from whom I learned much in 1942-44) stated that the geophysical changes scheduled for Earth at the close of this century had already commenced — inside the planet.

In 1955, Mr. J. J. Williamson of the British Society of Metaphysicians, Hastings, brought out a remarkably perceptive booklet, *Catastrophe Has Begun!* (republished in 1971). And now, in France, Paco Rabanne, famed in the realm of Parisian *haute couture*, has just written *La Fin Des Temps*, already a massive bestseller throughout Europe, and available in an English translation as *Has The Countdown Begun?* from Souvenir Press, London.

Finally, this issue of FSR cannot be allowed to go to press without mention of another enormously important new book, ABDUCTION: HUMAN ENCOUNTERS WITH ALIENS (Simon & Schuster, 1944) by one of the USA's most qualified and eminent medical men, Dr. John E. Mack, Professor of Psychiatry at the famous Harvard Medical School. Dr. Mack, who is far, far too intelligent a man not to perceive the high probability that it will shortly be "curtains" for poor *Homo Sap.*, has extremely important things to tell us about the "Little Grey" Aliens and their current massive operation of sexual-genetic tinkering with us, and I suggest that the book is an absolute *must*.

Dr. Mack's emergence on the side of the "UFO Nutters" like ourselves has naturally evoked an unprecedented outburst of fury among the doctors and scientists in general. Valued colleagues have denounced him, so we shall surely continue to see the fur flying in a big way. The astronomer Carl Sagan (a long-time personal friend of Mack's) led the way in an article published in one of the American journals last year, and on the whole Dr. Mack has also had a very frosty reception from the British press, which *is only to be expected*.

Dr. Mack is a very brave man, for he is stating publicly that: (1) Folk like us who say the UFOs and their occupants are real, *are not nutters*: (2) that the "contactees" and "abductees" *are not nutters* (3) that the "Little Greys" do exist and are indeed kidnapping us and inspecting us and interfering with us in large numbers, and (4) that while nobody here, so far, has the slightest idea as to where they can be coming from, the plain fact that they are "taking us straight through walls and doors and windows and roofs" might very well indicate that they are probably coming from other dimensions — maybe from "right here" as the Americans say.

If so, this is precisely the view that we at FSR have been putting forward for years past.

While I think it is impossible to over-rate the importance of this book, I regret to have to add that I do not yet find it possible to accept Dr. Mack's thesis that the Aliens' intentions towards us are benevolent, and that they are possibly engaged in a salvage operation, with the aim of "fusing" themselves with us in order to produce a new species which maybe will be destined to survive cataclysms which he visualizes as threatening both us and them. But if you buy his book — and I urge you to do so — don't forget to study also the books of Budd Hopkins and Dr. David Jacobs, both of whom share my own view that this particular species of Alien is only interested in our sperm and our ova, and doesn't care a fig about us!

(Let us pray to God Almighty that there are also some others around who will feel differently about us. And anyway, I certainly hope that Dr. Mack will be proved to be right and we will be proved to be wrong!)

In mid-May, Dr. Mack was in Britain briefly. And during an appearance here on television, his assistant, Ms. Dominique Callimanopulos, tells me that he received no less than 700 telephone calls to the studio (Carlton/Granada, *This Morning* programme, 11.30 a.m. Tuesday May 17, 1994), from British viewers claiming to have been abducted by Aliens!

To Dr. Mack and his party this figure seemed incredible. Is it just possible that — contrary to all the rubbish that is being daily fed to us by the British media about crazy and excitable and unstable Americans who seek publicity for themselves by thinking up all sorts of wild tales about abductions by Aliens — the abduction

phenomenon might in fact turn out to be even more prevalent among these fine, steady, stable Brits than it is over there in the USA?

As was to be expected, Dr. Mack was greeted by most of the British newspapers with the usual sneering comment or with silence. (I heard that at the *Daily Telegraph* — quite naturally — the reception was not too cordial).

Clearly Dr. Mack is in for a very rough ride, both here and in his own country. After all, a top psychiatrist and a scholar and writer of his stature (he is *inter alia*, a Pulitzer Prize winner) might be considered too dangerous to be allowed to survive. We ought all to be praying for his physical safety, for we know what has befallen others.

As he tells us plainly, if he is right, then our scientific and medical and academic and political Establishments are all wrong about everything — about the nature of the Universe, about the nature of man himself, and about the supreme question, which is:-

Is there just the one day-to-day 'reality' which we think we all know? Or are there more 'realities' — and all of them maybe right here?"

If so, then the British scientist J.B.S. Haldane of Cambridge hit the nail on the head when he said: "I begin to suspect that the Universe is not only queerer than we think, but queerer than we *can* think".

Because, as Dr. Mack tells us, our abductees do constantly speak of having the feeling that they were transported into another reality that is totally different from the one we think we know. G.C. ■

ABOUT OUR COVER

By Gordon Creighton

As readers will know, FSR was launched in the spring of 1955, as a bi-monthly. There were five issues of it in that first year. Having seen a mysterious white disc with a piercingly bright bluish light on top racing through the sky in the far west of China, near the eastern marches of Tibet, in the summer of 1941, and having subsequently noted and extracted from the American newspapers, in 1944, the first reports of "Foo Fighters" when I was stationed in New Orleans just before the Invasion of Europe, I was sufficiently intrigued by what was to become "our subject" to have already started my own file before WWII had ended.

The proposal to publish a journal about the "Flying Saucers" was reported in 1955 in the London papers, I was back in England then, and I made contact at once and received the subscription form from Brinsley le Poer Trench, later Lord Clancarty. My knowledge of a number of languages gave me the opportunity to begin contributing straight away, and my first piece appeared in the second issue of FSR (May/June 1955).

Meanwhile, on December 15, 1954, the "Founding Fathers" of FSR had held their first meeting, at 4 Berners Street, London W.1. The participants were:-

Waveney Girvan	Derek Dempster
Desmond Leslie	Benjamin Harrington
Oliver Moxon	Lewis Barton
Desmond Judge	Denis Montgomery

and, for some extraordinary reason which I have never been able to fathom, they had already had the new enterprise registered with Companies House as "FLYING SAUCER SERVICE LIMITED," with its address at 1, Doughty Street, London WC1. Anyone seeing this weird title must surely have thought that it was some sort of *cosmic minicab* firm!

For our first 83 issues — in other words up to Volume 14, No. 6, at the end of 1968 — our front cover bore the full title FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, and, as readers will have noticed, I have now done what I had resolved to do when I took over the editorship in November 1982 with No. 28/2. That is to say, *I have reverted to our original cover.*

Why have I done this? It is an interesting and an instructive story, and maybe well worth the telling.

In all, FSR has had a total of five editors, viz., Derek Dempster, Brinsley le Poer Trench, Waveney