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#### RECYCLING LIFE

By; Tamadhi 'Morning Star' Hill N.D.

Most of us believe in and are involved in some sort of environmental recycling to help the earth and some of us are also life recyclers, but not all of us....WHY NOT? I've methodically gone over this issue several times and the answer I've come up with is, because emotionally, mentally, and, personality wise, so to speak, we're a bit squeamish about the idea! I know I was at first and it took me a couple of years to get a grip on the lower self....pierce through it all and rise above it in order to have clarity and see this all important issue from the vantage point of the higher self (the spirit).

I 'saw' that being a donor was good and right, also the humane thing to do. The gift of life is one of the two greatest of all gifts...the other is love. Even though I 'saw' this all important truth through the eyes of an eagle, surrounded by the wings of a dove, centered within the pulsating heart of the universe, I felt it vitally important to act on absolute validation. I inquired of my Spirit Guides and was given a confirmation and also encouraged to become a donor, which was done the following day, with no squeamishness, whatsoever, for the knowledge of the truth had totally set me free of all fears, doubts, and, worries of the lower self.

For those of you who may possibly be wondering who the Spirit beings are who gave validation on recycling life, it would be too lengthy to name them all; therefore, three are given. The first validation came from my Master Guide, Orpheus Sananda, Metatron and Amitra (Kwan Yin); these were then followed by the entirety of my Spirit Band. I furnish the reader with these confirmations as I know being a donor is somewhat controversial.

If there are doubts, that's okay, give yourself time to clearly think about it. Talk to those who are donors- LISTEN and HEAR what they have to say. Go within your own inner sanctuary through meditation and listen to the truth within. Consider also this please. If you or a loved one was in need wouldn't you appreciate someone fulfilling that need? Simply think about it please. That is all I ask.

The actual act of becoming a donor is quite easy, really. You simply go into the Department Of Motor Vehicles and fill out a form. You are then given a pink card which contains a donor dot. You punch the dot out and place it on the front of your driver's license. This, then identifies you to others as a donor, under the Uniform Anatomical Gift Act (See 7150, health and Safety Code.) Written on the card is quote, "if you change your mind, peel off the card and dot," unquote. So you see, you are not locked in, so to speak. You can easily change your mind and remove yourself from being a donor. This is how it is done in California. For specifics in your own

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What could cause a human being to spontaneously explode, often rendering the body to ashes, rendering even the bones to powder?

There are two possibilities that could cause this phenomena- the first of which is the misuse of psychokinetic energy. Those experimenting with The Dark Powers, calling The Unlearned Ones, often expose themselves to flows of ectoplasmic energy in the desire of sending this energy out to destroy their enemies. Sometimes, in doing so, they send energy against an individual who has a far stronger shield capability than they are expecting to encounter.

The energy they are sending out loops back around and reenters the energy flow the person is creating. Unaware of this, the person following The Dark One continues to send energy; only too late they realize the energy they are sending out is looping back on them. They try to shut down the flow but it is too late. The energy flowing through them reaches such a level of intensity that it consumes their living organism, leaving little or nothing behind. This is why we always warn people against the use of The Dark Powers, to practice only defensive magic and never use offensive power. Many a worshipper of The Dark Ones have simply disappeared or been found a smoldering mass in their home, because they tried to use powers against a Bearer Of The Light far stronger than they imagined.

The second possibility has to do with the fact that some of our Ancestors were winged beings that once soared the skies freely on their own power. Though about the size of men, they weighed far less because their bodies had the ability of producing hydrogen gas and storing it within their cells, so much of the cell's space was not taken up by liquid, but by gas. This made our Ancestors lighter, but it also made them extremely combustible. They had to be extremely cautious with fire, far more cautious than human beings. The genes for this hydrogen producing ability still exist, dormant, in some human beings. And for some unknown reason, in some individuals, kicks in and begins to fill their cells with hydrogen. You can imagine the result if the person smokes, or a spark from a fireplace should land on their arm. There would be little left afterward but dust and alot of confused people!

There are probably some other causes also, for human combustion, but these are the ones we feel are not common.

particular state, contact your local Department of Motor Vehicles.

With this information now in hand, it is hoped you will join with me and become a life recycler, too. It is an act of love, compassion, and humanity.

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## THE SPIRITS SPEAK

This is an interview with the Spirit of England's Queen Victoria, one of the world's most popular, and, mysterious rulers. The questions were provided by Rev. Speakers Gerald & Linda Polley, and the answers were channeled through Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley.

1. What did you really think of your Uncle, King George 4th?

A. He was delightful, a most wonderful man! My mother told me to be afraid of him, that he liked to touch little girls where he shouldn't, and that even his mistress permitted this. He never did any such thing with me, and as far as I know, with anyone I questioned. So I think these accusations unfair and untrue.

2. Did you really feel bad there weren't any kids around your own age to play with?

A. Yes. I think it would have helped me greatly if I had had a chance to associate more with my peers.

3. What was your opinion of Sir John Conroy, Comptroller of The Duchess Of Kent's household?

A. A cad, the lowest form of humanity, a man who used women's affection as a tool to manipulate them, and get his own way. A sensible woman should cast such a man aside, no matter how pleasing his comforts in the bedroom. But my mother was a woman of little sense.

4. What did you think of your Uncle Ernest, The Duke of Cumberland?

A. A much maligned man who was truly of excellent character, who I let know I did not believe any of the things said of him. If there was any that plotted against my life, it was Conroy.

5. Was it true an effort was made to keep you away from boys your own age or older than you?

A. Yes. My mother feared I inherited her over-attraction to the male of the species, and would be too easily influenced by them.

6. What did you think about the trips you made around England in your teens?

A. Sometimes they were extremely tiring, but at other times they were joyous and adventurous. People could be really demanding but I think it was because they all really loved me and that made it all worth it. They were some of the most important memories of my life!

7. Did Uncle Leopold, King Of The Belgians, really give you good advice?

A. Oh, the most wonderful advise! He also gave me something else that few others did- confidence.

8. What did you really think of Albert when you met him for the first time?

A. He was rather delightful. His brother was a little gropy. His hands tended to wander when the adults weren't looking. Albert was appalled I didn't get mad about it, but only encouraged him to be a gentleman. We wore him out so it put him to bed! But I really found him delightful. We knew our familys' plans, and from the very first moment he smiled at me I knew I would not object to them. I think Albert, however, had some problems with me.

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9. Why did you put your mother out so harshly after you became Queen?

A. Because she was not fit to be Queen's Counsel or companion, for she would have sold my Queenship to insure the pleasure of her bed. She was a woman not ruled by good counsel, but by the fires of her body. And of her kind, male, or, female, I had no use. I meant her no ill. She was my mother, but when I came of age I wanted to have MY life. She and this one she adored had had it quite long enough!

10. What did you really think of Lord Melbourne?

A. To me he was a delightful man and a good advisor. He had his faults, all men do. As you are fond of saying, there was only one perfect man in this world. Some say I could have done better in the beginning, I say, not. Melbourne was the man I needed in that hour. Providence gave him to me and I will be forever grateful for its kindness.

11. Did you consider your coronation disastrous, comical, or entertaining?

A. I would say I was little pleased, though it did have some most pleasant memories. The bumbling and stupidity of many of those in charge marred its beauty. I am glad that such affairs today are handled with a bit more caution. It is a shame it was not done in my day, for I think the world would have been a little bit better pleased if it had been.... certainly I would have been!

12. How did the Flora Hastings Affair get so out of control? Did you really think the Lady Hastings was pregnant, and did you ever make a reconciliation?

A. This was a tragic case of miscommunication. All sides thought what they were doing was right and proper. I was really hurt when it was found we were in error, and tried to make amends. But unfortunately the two of us never came to terms in the world of the living. Only in the world where all truth is known were our feelings mended, and our friendship restored. And I praise God it is so!

13. Did you and Prince Albert correspond before you discussed marriage?

A. Yes, both publicly and privately. Some even without the knowledge of my ministers, as it did not take me long to decide that Albert was my choice. The problem was to convince others!

14. What was your true opinion of Sir Robert Peel?

A. He was a masterful statesman, but I cannot honestly say I liked him greatly as a person.

15. Was Charles Greville's suspicions that you had witnessed intimate acts between your mother and Sir John Conroy true?

A. Quite. On more than one occasion I witnessed them in the most intimate act.

16. Did John Conroy ever attempt to have intimate relations with you?

A. Yes. On the second occasion I repulsed him so harshly that I drew blood. However, my mother refused to accept my accusations, saying that I had misunderstood the gentlemen's actions. I misunderstood nothing!

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17. Were you in love with Lord Melbourne?

A. Only as a daughter would be in love with a father. I adored him, but not in the physical sense. But if he had been a younger man, that love could have easily become passion.

18. What is your opinion of Prince Charles & Diana, and how The Royal Family is acting now?

A. I AM NOT AMUSED! In reality, I am MOST DISPLEASED. The situation today is almost as bad as that before my rule.

19. How do you think this situation should be resolved? Should Lady Di be granted a divorce and custody of her children?

A. NEVER! The situation can be resolved in only one of two ways. Either the parents of the heir of succession reunite and live as husband and wife, or the current Prince must abdicate in favor of his brother. If there is a divorce, the current successor becomes non-existent. It will be as if his parents were never married, and he would be, in essence, a bastard, ineligible to inherit the throne. These disgraceful actions MUST be brought to an end. A man who is incapable of winning and holding the heart of a single woman is not capable of holding the heart of a nation. This HE knows, and God knows.

20. Why did you want this interview?

A. Because, young man, I am most upset with your attacks on the English, as are other English people. It is not to say that the English were perfect, and at times, they did not make a few mistakes, but what they DID do, they did mostly for God and country, and it is quite improper to refer to English soldiers as 'dogs who walk like men' or to insinuate that they are demons from hell. You seem to side greatly with those who rose against the just and legal rule of law, and took up arms against their legal sovereigns, preferring violence to peaceful ways of settling their problems. I wish, good sir, that you would begin to look with a little more kindness on the people of England, and not treat us quite so harshly.

21. We are a little short of space. Would you mind very much if we continue your interview in future issues?

A. No, not at all. I am sure it will give time for your readers to write in response to some of my previous statements, so I may clarify any of their thoughts.

\* \* \*

Our next interview will be with the Spirit of Mordred, son of King Arthur who ruled ancient England. Learn the truth of what happened to bring Camelot to an end. Feel free to send in any questions you have for him, and Spirits previously interviewed. For a list of these, kindly send return postage.

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## BOOK & MUSIC REVIEWS

By; Rev. Speaker Linda J. Polley

DOORS TO OTHER WORLDS A PRACTICAL GUIDE TO COMMUNICATING WITH SPIRITS By; Raymond Buckland. From; Llewellyn Publications, P.O. box 64383, St. Paul, MN 55164-0383. Softcover. \$10.00 USA \$13.50 CAN plus \$3.00 S & H or \$4 over \$10.00.

THE BEST book available to teach you everything from the history of Spiritualism, to how to contact your Spirit Guides, and, do Spiritual Healing. Even includes the must use info on protection from negative influences. Easy to understand for all ages, and, religions. Fascinating reading which will not scare you away from your desire to develop your abilities, but gives easy, step-by-step instructions to encourage you along your Path To Enlightenment. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED for everyone. A MUST for the metaphysical library. A welcome, rare treat. Magnificent! Need I say more?

SENSUAL CEREMONY: A CONTEMPORARY TANTRIC GUIDE TO SEXUAL INTIMACY By; Kenneth Ray Stubbs, (Vol. 2 of The Secret Garden Trilogy) Softcover, Oversized. \$18.95 & \$3 S & H (CAN \$1.37) from; Secret Garden, 1352 Yukon Way #20, Novato, CA 94947 or call toll free 800-600-KISS. Visa/MC accepted. Order alone or with the other two volumes of the trilogy for \$45.95 plus \$5.00 S & H.

A wonderful book of instruction for adults featuring relaxation techniques to heighten the physical and mental awareness of yourself and your consenting partner. Tastefully done, includes unique artwork. Give the gift of massage! Step by step instructions. Also includes Feeding In The Bath, the wonderful Aura Massage, and The Foot Massage you can do for anyone. And last but not least contains fantastic meditation techniques to do alone or with your partner. Certainly a treasure chest of knowledge to cherish always. Highly Recommended.

EVERGREEN MUSIC SAMPLER NO. 1 By; Byron Duckwall, Chris Theriault, Lynn Biddick & John MacKay, From; Evergreen Music, P.O. Box 862, Islington, MA 02090. Phone- 617-320-9542. \$11 Cassette or \$17 CD. All prices include Shipping Charges. Overseas orders add \$3.00 MA residents add 5% sales tax. Visa/MC accepted.

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A Pittsburgh radio personality called the other day and in the conversation he mentioned he'd done an interview with someone who claimed Mae West, the famous sex symbol of the '30s & 40s was actually a female impersonator. My Agent in Spirit contacted Mae West because we had to have an answer to this one! Mae West's comments were these- "Will you please track down that miserable S.O.B. and shoot him? Do people actually believe such crap? Didn't they ever talk to any of the men that knew better? These people are sick! Why does the public even bother to listen to them?"



The Spirit World has no reference points to the material world. It revolves at a slower rate than the material world, and also tumbles. So it is very rare that two locations end up corresponding to each other. But in the Etheric Plane just outside the material world is a marvel of psychokinetic energy on such a scale as to be almost unimaginable. That place is Asgard, the home of the Aesir, Gods of the Norse and other northern peoples.

This realm is stationary, covering a vast area of Europe and North America, constantly staying in position, being renewed by the ectoplasmic flows emanating from The Spiritual World, and flowing to the material world.

The Great Aesir, Odin, in His final hours, created this separate Realm for his kinsmen and their human followers, shut off and protected from both the material world and The Spiritual World. It allows its inhabitants to live out their own existences. But unlike the Fictitious Universe of Story Characters, that simply live over and over again the same adventures that were written about them, the residents of Asgard can have new adventures, even be reborn into The Material World, live lifetimes and return to Asgard without taking on the continuity of The native Races.

For a large group of people to create a Spiritual Abode where They can go in Death is quite understandable, and, expected. But for a single Light Bearer to create an entire Abode not only for his own people, but for his enemies, and to anchor that abode to the material realm, is an accomplishment that has been marveled at and honored by the other Bearers Of Light, and will continue to be so for a long time to come.

The name of Odin will LONG be remembered, and the tales of his wonders told.

#### ALL ON THE SAME PATTERN

In the popular science fiction series "Star Trek: The Next Generation," the aliens all seem very human-like; two arms, two legs, one head, two eyes, a nose, a mouth, and ears of every shape. Strange as it might seem, the writers of this show may be very close to the truth. This body configuration seems to be very popular! Our People remember 14 different races, and of those 14 only 4 were non-humanoid.

Though The Hashons were reptilian in nature, their bodies evolved into the standard pattern. Their hands could easily operate the controls of Haven spaceships and though the Havens had wings and were born for the sky, they, too, developed legs and arms. The Peepians were very human like except for their four fingers and toes and their single eye. And the pattern goes on and on.

Modern alien contacts show the same tendency for intelligent beings to take on this very convenient form. It is believed by some that this form can only be so prevalent if some Ancient Race spread its essence among the stars. The odds of so many following the exact same pattern are enormous, to say the least.

Who can know? Before us there had to be something. The age of the universe is tremendous. A billion races could have risen and fallen since the beginning of time. Could some Ancient civilization have found a way to pass its essence

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I have a fellow employee who I have tried my darndest to get along with, and I thought we had a pretty cordial relationship for quite a while. Then, one evening, he decided to toatally humiliate me in front of the other employees by insinuating quite bluntly that I was a homosexual. He couldn't understand when I became angry and went to my boss telling him that he was never to embarrass me by saying that I was less than a man in front of the women again.

At first he swore he never did anything, only after the other employees collaborated my story did he finally admit that he had insulted me. But he didn't mean it, he insisted. He was only joking. What in the hell was the matter with me? Why couldn't I take a joke? Why did I have to be serious all the time? Why couldn't someone have a little innocent fun with me?

I have never been able to understand this human idea that you are not friends with someone unless you will let them publically humiliate you. You're not a buddy unless you let somebody punch you around and physically abuse you. You're not one of the gang unless you join in humiliating others. This is a strange sickness of the mind that seems to particularly be part of the human nature. For this was totally unacceptable behavior to both the Haven, and, The Hashon Races.

Under Hashon Law, a man could return such an insult with physical force, even death, and not be prosecuted because of how seriously his honor had been degraded. Among The Havens such an insult would have meant a long bitter term of imprisonment for public slander. Yet humans generally consider such actions as jest and humor, generally acceptable behavior, behavior that we find disgusting and appalling. If this is a part of human manliness, I, for one, hope it is a part that can be done away with with the coming of The Awakening. For I still go by The Old Teachings Of The Lords, which say there's no such thing as a joke. What a man says to you in jest, is what he believes about you in his heart.

This man and I no longer get along. He still constantly complains I have no sense of humor and can't take a joke. That might very well be so, but that is my right, as it is every person's right not to be humiliated in public, even in the name of jest.

among the stars? We cannot know for sure.

I tend to give this idea a high probability, others might not. But it is certainly something to contemplate on a quiet evening. Do we have brothers and sisters in the stars? Do we all bear the genes of Ancient Forebearers even older than Those Who Came To This World From Distant Stars? What wondrous thoughts to contemplate!

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## LEAP

By: Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley

In discussing Our Peoples' methods of travel there is one attribute we must mention. Though not really a method of propulsion, it did allow them to travel light years in the twinkling of an eye. This was Leap. By accident it was discovered that a certain type of glowing crystal, when introduced into a positive/negative matter reaction caused a ship to blink out of existence as it burned, and reappear light years away. Though some of our scientists spent lifetimes trying to figure out what caused these strange crystals from heavy mass planets to produce this phenomena, they failed.

It was never fully understood, but that did not keep the phenomena from being used. Leap had some side effects. It often caused temporary disorientation and physical sickness, but these side effects were outweighed by the ability to cross vast stretches of space instantaneously. After each leap the crews had to be checked for sometimes a condition would appear referred to as Leap Syndrome, which caused damage to the cell structure. If this condition was detected, those individuals would have to be left behind, for if they attempted another leap, their cell structures would break down and their bodies disintegrate almost immediately.

The length of a leap could be precisely calculated by cutting the crystal to the length you desired. It was a marvelous technology, and I believe one of the reasons for the human fascination with crystals and the legend of their magical power in folklore.

The other night Robert Stack was on The Tonight Show, and while talking with Jay he told of a time when he shared an apartment with John Kennedy, and commented on some of Kennedy's intimate relationships with women in the apartment. I sent my Agent in The Spirit Realm to inquire of President Kennedy if these comments were true. My Agent returned with this message.

"I will not deny what Robert has said. But I was deeply hurt that he has said it. Can a man not trust his friends to keep intimate details of his relationships with others private? What I did in privacy was my business, alone, and the business of those I did it with. The public has no right to know those things. People that know of such things should keep them private.

I have no objection to Robert stating I enjoyed female company, but I am upset that he would give details of my private relationships, as I considered him a friend and did not believe a friend would do such things."

I think if we all consider we can understand President Kennedy's feelings and perhaps it is something that should be brought into more general practice.

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## LAWS OF THE OLD WORLDS MURDER

In our last issue we mentioned how taxes were paid on The Old Worlds, and it rose some interest in how other Laws differed. So we will begin a series here on The Laws Of The Old Worlds.

It should be remembered that as Spiritists we follow The Laws Of The Ancient Hashons so we will note theirs first in each article.

One aspect of Hashon Law should be duly noted here. Unlike Earthly Judges, Hashon Law Speakers had no liberty in sentencing. The sentences were fixed. Once a person was convicted of a crime, all a Speaker could do was open The Book Of The Law and read the appropriate sentence. They could not shorten or lengthen sentences at his or her discretion. With this said, let us take the first example; the most heinous of crimes; murder. Under Hashon Law, murder was the taking of a life without justification. It carried the penalty of death by beheading, and the seizure of all property and inheritance. However, if a person made complete confession before trial and asked to be directly sentenced, the penalty could be reduced to life in punishment. This was considered an act of mercy. Only a complete confession was acceptable. If it was later found the person had lied for some reason, this act of mercy could be withdrawn and the person executed. Another way a person could be executed who had confessed, was if it was proven they were insane, and thereby incapable of understanding the seriousness of their crime. They would be given treatment for three years, and if at the end of that time it was found they were still a danger to society they would be humanely returned to The Lords.

If a person was innocent but could not prove their innocence, they could make a plea under condition. If they could later prove their innocence they would be released, and their property returned.

The Law of The Holy Godden Empire was quite different. The penalty for murder was death by burning, and no right of confession could save an individual, or his family. For if it was a man, most likely his wife and children would be executed with him, as under Godden Law an entire family bore responsibility for the acts of an individual. Sometimes even parents were executed along with the offending party.

As you can see, there is quite a difference between human law and The Law Of The Old Worlds. Next time we will discuss rape.

With our recent interview with Lee Harvey Oswald there has been some interest expressed with me asking his opinion on the recent film concerning his wife's life. I can only say that Oswald's comments were that the film hurt him deeply. How would we like to have our most intimate moments with those we loved told to the world, and hear of our children's tears because they could not understand why we had to do something because they have only heard the words of a cruel and unjust people, who do not consider the opinions of others in any situation, only their own? In his words, this was a very hard film for him to watch.

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IMAGINATION'S PLACE  
FICTION

THE ANCIENT DETECTIVE

By; Rev. Speaker Gerald A. Polley

THE ANCIENT ONE NEARLY FELL OVER AS HE TRIED to reach for the computer's controls. He forgot the insectoid body he was using had no waist, and he had to turn his whole body or step sideways. The hands were also giving him a problem. The visitors used the four points to type in commands to the computer and manipulate controls easily. But The Ancient One was used to jointed fingers. However, he finally succeeded, and the program he had put into the computer began to run.

It had been a long time since he had tried to read the characters of his own language, and the knowledge had almost faded from disuse. But now it came flooding back. After a few minutes the computer began to display the ancient script line by line. It was translated into the alien's cryptoform.

The aliens around him began to do the equivalent of clapping and made soft whistling sounds. One of them banged The Ancient One on the shoulder. This, he had learned, was an expression of praise.

Aliens tired The Ancient One like nothing else. Prolonged telepathic contact left him drained psychically, and, physically, but the information they had brought was so intriguing The Ancient One couldn't help himself. He HAD to assist with the translation. After a few minutes the computer stopped running and a flashing star in the middle of the screen indicated it wanted further instructions.

His hosts motioned for The Ancient One to go forward, and he did so. Pressing a button, he instructed the computer "Give us an audio translation of the material you have just translated."

"Please specify a time limit on operation," the computer requested. "Material requested would take 1,000 time periods to relate in audio mode."

"Then give us the first two hours," The Ancient One instructed.

"Instructions understood," the computer responded, "one moment, please."

There was a period of silence which the others had to seat themselves and acquire refreshment. The Ancient One was motioned to a seat and he obliged. Food and beverage were set within his reach. The computer, satisfied that everyone was comfortable, began.

"I, Broken Horn, in The Twenty-Seventh Year Of The Reign Of Our God, The Mighty and Most Powerful, Commander of The Living and The Dead, do set forth this record of His Glorious Coming.

It was in the second moon of low summer when His star descended from Heaven, and circled the great cities of the King Short Arm, and landed on the roof of his great palace. The King ordered the soldiers to go forth and do battle, but The Dark One struck them down with thunder and lightning. Their weapons were knocked away from him by great hands, and any who tried to touch him turned to ashes.

The God Of Night entered into the Palace and demanded the King come forth. In great fear the King did so. "I claim this world," The Lord Of Night told the King, "I am now your God. You will have no other God before me. You will take from your Temples the images of all your other gods and break them into dust.

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I have come to give you power and glory. I have come to give you wealth and comfort. But should you disobey me, I will destroy your cities as if they were nothing at all. I will make them burning holes in the ground. Beginning this year and every year thereafter, each city is to send me a hundred maidens to be my brides. They will be given children by me by The Glory of My Godhood, and they shall return to their own cities where these children will be raised to be the masters of all they survey.

Remember, none are to disobey me, or you shall all perish. Do you obey, or do you die?"

The King groveled, prostrating himself. "We obey!" he cried. "We obey! But surely, my Lord, no one could enjoy 600 maidens, even in a year! Let us half that number. That would still give you extras."

"The number I DEMANDED is the number I shall be GIVEN!" The Terrible One screamed. "Never think you can bargain with me, never think you can question me. Do as you are TOLD when you are TOLD TO DO IT!"

"Yes, my Lord!" The King cried.

"To prove your obedience," The Dark One continued, "let every woman in the Palace come before me, now, and I will select four for my immediate needs."

The King clapped his hands and the women rushed forward. Our God pointed to four, and the King was displeased, for two were his wives, and two were his daughters. And Our God took them into his star, and when they emerged the next morning they were dazed and bewildered, and would not speak of how the God treated them. For they said it was forbidden. One city, Crow's Nest, refused to obey our God. They would pay tribute, they announced, but they would not surrender their daughters as whores, and treat their children as nobles. The King approached The Lord God's star and told him of the city's defiance. "I will send forth my armies," the King promised.

"Do not bother," The Dark One told him, "by morning there will be nothing left for your soldiers to conquer. I will make an example of this city so that none will disobey me. Give me four more maidens, NOW. I wish to enjoy myself in other ways, before I destroy these fools."

The King obliged. That evening, after the women staggered from his presence, The Lord God's star rose skyward. A great beam of fire descended from it and Crow's Nest was no more. Only a pool of bubbling rock remained where it had once stood. All the other cities hurried to obey The Lord God's command. Soon our enemies trembled at his approach. None dared deny him.

"Computer," The Ancient One cried, "discontinue." He rose, went over, and looked at the written script. "Well?" one of the aliens asked, "did this God come from the same race as the God that corrupted your people?"

"If he did not," The Ancient One answered, "the difference between them is unnoticable. This one carried the same Darkness in its Soul as the one that made my people instruments of conquest. Yours is a great people, that you overthrew the descendants of The Dark One and made your race an honorable one."

"This we did!" his host answered, "but at an awful price. We are not called Those That Survived The Night for nothing."

"I know," The Ancient One assured him, "I know."

THE END