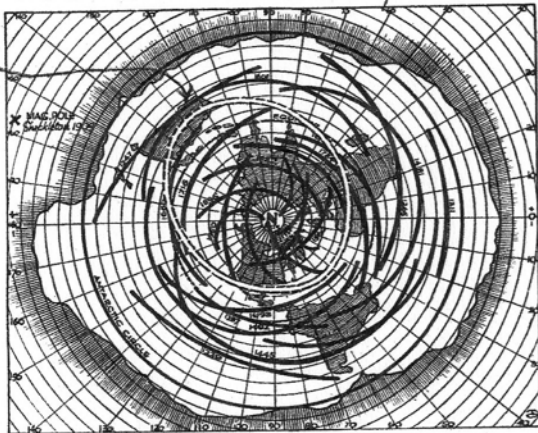


*Eclipse shadow tracks form a wonderful study. Their timing & repeats etc. could not be so certain if earth was on elliptical orbit*



**GLENN'S**  
Gagarin's orbit on the Polar Projection shows  
THAT HE DID NOT GO BEYOND EARTH'S BOUNDS -  
AS PICTURED ON T.V. ETC.

**Y**EARs ago, Professor Huxley said . . . "the assertion which outstrips evidence is not only a blunder but a CRIME". The Flat Earthist, working along forgotten paths, finds very many orthodox theories and speculations to be false, which over the years have been taught as facts. This surely is where "assertion outstripping evidence" becomes dangerous and if forced into young minds, a crime.

The writer is often asked how he first became interested in the "flat earth theory". He commenced his study of the subject early in the 1920's, having during the first world war, seen the development of aircraft along "bird-shape" lines, the main requirement in war being speed and manoeuvrability. He reasoned that such "bird-like" airplanes would never become really useful commercial cargo carrying vehicles. After some thought he produced drawings for a craft combining both gas and engine power for greater lift. These designs interested quite a few people. Cargo/passenger lift was the main consideration. Speed was not important; yet this aircraft would be capable of orbiting the earth in a single day and upon any latitude! Of course, as a lad, I had in mind only the school-idea of the earth as a globe which I had been taught rotated completely once every 24 hours. The main idea was a vehicle capable of direct upward lift to a required height, then setting the mechanism so that the craft remained virtually stationary allowing the spin of the earth to effect the sense of speed and transition westward to

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# BLUNDER OR CRIME ?

America, or Australia, or India. It was much later that I discovered that Archbishop C. I. Stevens, D.D., L.I.D. had suggested a similar plan. Also he, after study of the subject, became a Zetetic, a flat-earthist. Anyhow, with increased study of the matter I began to detect inconsistencies and opposing theories, and some downright "chance-your-arm" assumptions interwoven in all that I had been led to accept as firm truth! Once doubt had entered I began the laborious work of observation and re-examination of all the cosmological matters which I encountered.

Undoubtedly you have already seen that, as a lad, I was forgetful of the supposed orbital speed of the earth round the sun. Such speed, if it existed, would not only be self-evident, but would make nonsense of sputnik, missile and all types of flight claims. In passing, I would like to ask if anyone noticed that in all the "blurb" and models on T.V. related to "Telstar" and certain other sputnik orbits, that the million and a half miles (1,500,000) per day that the earth is supposed to be travelling, was never mentioned? Many such findings convinced me of the urgency to try and reach modern youth and show that there is another concept of earth's structure which is worthy of examination. Many Universities, Colleges, and Schools on both Sides of the Atlantic have given evidence of their deep interest. Some school teachers encourage their pupils to make further enquiries. Some teachers express their doubts about the truth of that which they are required to drum into their students minds! Flat earthists hold that, rather than being a self-evolved, whirling, gyrating globe, the earth is of special construction and absolutely MOTIONLESS! We find that it yields water-levels everywhere and that all the repeated phenomena are enacted within a very confined and limited area.

I have made a challenge on television in England and throughout America and it has been shewn before many groups of students. It reads . . . "IF YOU CAN PROVE THAT THE ORBITAL SPEED OF THE EARTH IS 66,000 miles per hour (some 20 miles per second) and EXPLAIN HOW STILL WATER CAN BE CONVEX . . . I WILL PACK UP!" I maintain that the assertion of this fantastic

speed of the earth, unsupported by evidence, is definitely a CRIME. While such proofs are lacking our younger generation should not be brain-conditioned to accept orthodox speculations as facts!

People today are, we see, unable to conceive of the earth mass in any form other than that of a globe. Consequently they are easily persuaded that the press, T.V., and films present the true picture of "space" flights.

They fail to realise that the drawn orbits give an extension to a point of about 2,000 miles beyond the globe. This ignores the fact that both the Russian and the American "spacemen" were only about 100 to 115 miles up . . . almost scraping the earth's surface. If, however, one becomes used to the "Polar projection" map, as used by the United Nations, it will become readily seen that the path of these "pre-programmed orbits do not in fact extend beyond the bounds of the unmoving earth beneath.

It is as well, also, to remember that to put an artificial satellite into orbit it must be carried up to the required height and then levelled-off horizontally, that is parallel to the ground (Lyttleton). The requisite speed of 17,000 m.p.h. must also be given it! Why gain such a colossal initial impetus? Surely, if the earth was in motion at great speed, the simplest thing to do would be to raise the vehicle and maintain it at the required height and let the earth's rotation effect the sense of orbiting. Now how about getting a satellite down again onto this spinning globe? Colonel John Powers of the U.S., N.A.S.A. organisation, at the time of the Gagarin flight, wanted the Russians to give details of the descent timing. Just consider earth speeding at 66,000 m.p.h. and the astronaut's greatest speed only 18,000 m.p.h. This speed is greatly reduced by parachutes and re-entry into denser lower atmosphere to enable the capsule's safe landing. If the earth continued on its theoretical orbit at its theoretical speed, would the astronaut with his slowing capsule ever be able to catch up with the speeding earth? Or is it more reasonable to admit that the earth, unmoving, was there ready to receive the returning Russian or American "spacemen"? Sometimes the flat earthist likes to remind his listeners that the present Astronomer Royal said, regarding so-called "space travel", that it was a "a lot of balloney".

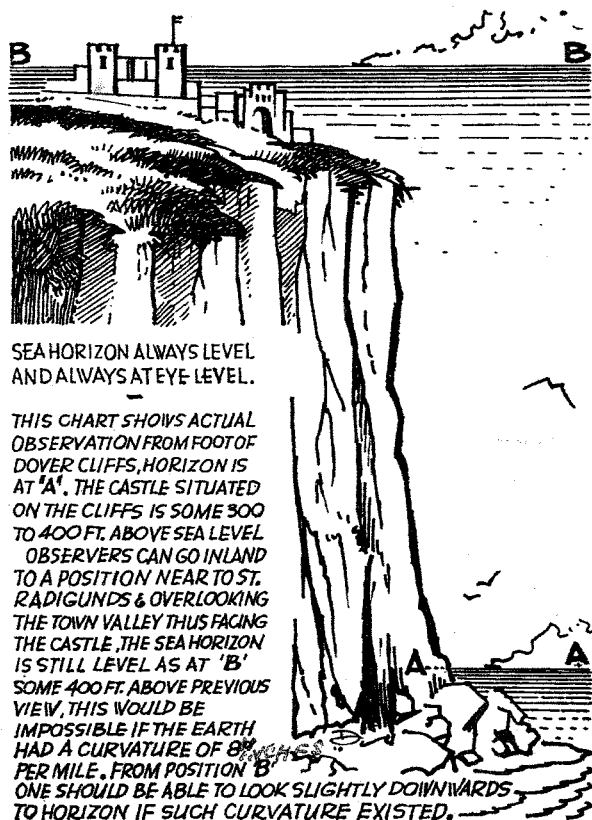
Now let us examine one or two points of local interest.

During the second world war, the emplacement of the 16 inch guns upon the Dover Cliffs was directed by Colonel Montague Cleeve. The Daily Telegraph of Feb. 2, 1957, said, "He hazards the guess that he was the first English gunner to realise that the rotation of the earth must be allowed for in the sighting of these long-range monsters". We wonder what refined, exacting calculations were required for the twelve or fifteen seconds of the shell's flight across

the Channel. From the French side of the Channel, did the German's also determine the setting of their Big Gun's rail tracks upon the cliffs of Calais, and the launching sites of their V.1's, with the same finesse? No! Everything was directed straight at London or the Dover area!

The Americans developed the V.1's, captured from the German's, into the larger 460 m.p.h. "Snark" which they fired-off from Cape Canaveral on a direct course southward over the Atlantic towards Ascension Island; a distance of some 1,500 miles. I have demonstrated that what would have actually happened if this "Snark" had really had to cross an equator which was rotating at 1,000 m.p.h., was that, rather than heading on the set course straight towards Ascension Island, the devilish, pilotless "Snark" would have crashed into the Pacific somewhere near Pitcairn or Easter islands. This little demonstration was well received at certain Universities and schools. In extension of this line of enquiry, I have a study of the Solar Eclipse of 1954, June 30. This also shows that if the earth-globe were actually making its supposed motions, the shadow track of this eclipse would be impossible to demonstrate.

I have a print of an infra-red photograph, taken



by a German airman flying four and a half miles above the Pas de Calais looking towards London. It shows the channel, the whole of Kent, and goes far beyond London right up to the Wash. Kent appears as an ice-floe . . . absolutely flat. There is no sign of curvature whatever!

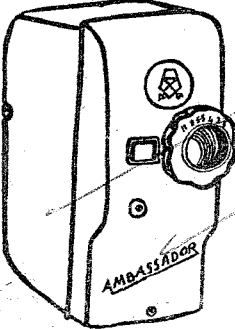
If one stands at the base of the Dover Cliffs, beneath the Castle, looking eastwards, one sees a water-level . . . a sea horizon. Then going to a point on higher ground near St. Radigund's behind the town, one observes that the horizon has equally risen and is then cutting through the Castle Keep some 350 feet above the original position. This would not be possible upon a globe!



Photographs from high-flying planes or missiles, if properly understood, reveal that the camera vehicle is still earth-bound. Today the balloonist, as seen on T.V., finds that he is still encompassed by an horizon. Think also of the balloon or the sailplane . . . free from the earth . . . what hope would they have of contending with the rotation as well as the orbital speed of the earth at over twenty miles per second?

On T.V., often with a good deal of ribbing, one is given two or four minutes in which to state the case for believing the earth to be flat. One wonders at times whether or not it is better to live and die like sheep rather than pay the price in great individual effort to advance a little nearer to the truth—the truth of life and being.

As things are today in this regimented, "free" educational system, to continue forcing theories into the minds of each generation, is both a **BLUNDER AND A CRIME.**



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## Gardening

### **WELL MULCHED DOWN**

**A**S farmyard manure is so scarce these days, the compost heap is often the only source of humus we have. However, it is a mistake to use either compost or manure to prepare beds for wallflowers, for these plants do very well on the poor chalky soil we have in this area and to feed them on compost will only cause them to grow rank and impoverish the soil still more. Do not linger over the last blooms of the summer annuals any longer but root them out, rake over the soil, firm the ground and get those wallflowers in.

The time to use manure is when preparing the summer bedding. Not only do the summer plants require richer soil but during a hot spell they can draw on the water stored in the manure to keep them going.

Anyway, back to wallflowers. I have noticed in some gardens wallflowers planted out which are no more than seedlings. These little things will not be able to develop sufficiently to flower next spring—the ones you put in now must be strong, stocky plants, with several strong shoots just waiting to flower.

If you do not grow your own plants, make sure the nurseryman digs and despatches them to you only when you are ready to plant. Beware of the ones that have been lying in boxes with their young roots drying out in the wind. And if the soil itself is very dry, give it a good watering the day before planting and then puddle the plants after putting them in.

My dahlias are still making a wonderful display, so I'm not in too much of a hurry to cut them down, even though they are a little untidy. I want to keep my tubers, so I shall let the frost get at the plants before I do anything. The frost causes the sap to go down to the tubers, where it preserves them, stopping them from shrivelling up and becoming useless.

When they are ready I will cut the tops off nine inches above the ground and leave them in the ground for a day or so before washing and drying them, standing them upside down to drain. I am always careful to store mine in a dark place away from frost.

Apart from all this, November is the time for generally clearing up around the garden. All the root crops should be out of the ground by now and stored away and the plots dug over and left rough for the frost. And make sure that all the leaves, weeds and old plants are out of the way—they only harbour vermin and if left you will wonder next year where everything came from and everything went.

E. J. T. TAYLOR.

*Written for "Channel" Nov. 1962 - Request of Editor: Keep it on a public interest level! Any mention of the Creator & His statements related to a "Stable Earth" were edited - At the Univ. of London the word Stable confused some; instead of consuming they thought I meant it was stable although still spinning at high speed.*

**M**Y dentist has a second floor surgery. He is kind and I feel no pain, so to stop myself falling asleep under the hypnosis of the drill and the light shining in my face, I study the view, out across the chimney tops to the clouds: I have become an authority on the domestic life of jackdaws. On an average count over many visits, there are about fifty that live in and around the chimneys across the road. Television aerials make convenient perches, but it is the chimney pots that are their homes. Every few moments one or other of them goes headfirst in, and then pops up again the right way round. This is fascinating. What do they DO down there? They carry nothing in to make nests and they come out empty beaked. There can be no food in the top of a chimney.

Possibly the soot shines up their dark blue feathers, but I should have thought it was a sticky cosmetic even for a bird. How do they stay in the chimneys? There can be nothing to perch on and no room to flap, and jackdaws cannot hang about upside down like tom-tits. Speculation has got me nowhere, nor has research into the enormous library of ornithology. I intend to mount an expedition which will beat the worst journey in the world and its penguins hands down for sheer thrills. Just to get up on to those rooftops will require courage and physical fitness of a high order. The slippery sastrugi of the tiles, the crevasses of the alleys between, and the thin ice of the skylights would try the skill of a Hillary. Looking down chimneys from the top must be awe-inspiring; black holes into the unknown, tiny volcanoes belching deadly gases.

Of course I shall have to stay up there until the daws get used to me, notwithstanding the gales and rain which beat upon the high and lonely reaches of the rooftops. Possibly one of those little tents they used on Everest would help, suitably camouflaged. When I finally return, probably rescued by helicopter, what a tale I shall have to tell, with dramatic colour photographs of pots and daws against the sunset, of danger and drama and loneliness. The secret of the chimney pots will have been solved for all time.

But the snag is that I shall be afraid to go to the dentist, not because I shall have nothing to worry about, but how much longer I can keep my teeth.

SUSANNE BEEDELL.

FOR ELLIS S. HILLMAN RSM, F.L.C., L.C.C.

# BIRD'S EYE VIEW

