

The Newsletter of the Network of **Ley Hunters**

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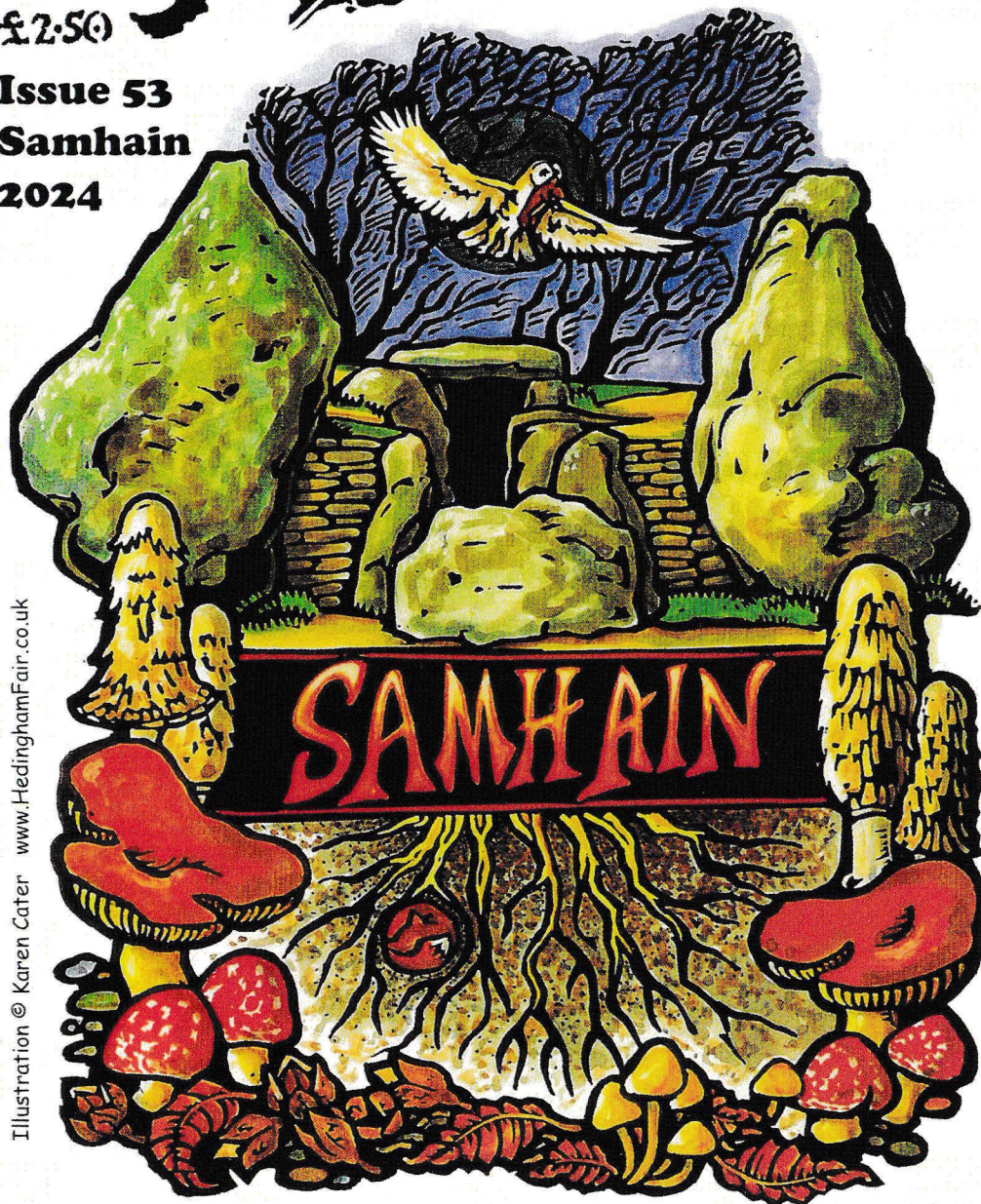


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The Newsletter of the Network of Ley Hunters

Issue 53, Samhain (1st November) 2024

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The Network of Ley Hunters is an informal movement for all who are interested in leys and patterns in the landscape. The importance of this in these critical times may be that many find their eyes opened to the living nature of the landscape and are then led to act accordingly.

This newsletter is available on annual subscription of £20 (or £30 if from abroad). This brings you four quarterly issues. Please send a cheque or postal order payable to the Network of Ley Hunters. Bank notes are also welcome.

If your subscription is due an "X" will follow now.

Please subscribe soon so that we print enough copies of the next issue. Please **PRINT** your name and address clearly. Thank you!

Contributions are welcome for future issues. Please send 14pt typed camera-ready copy on a single side of A4 with 1 inch margins. Pictures and diagrams are welcome. Remember, **we** will reduce to A5. Please contact the editor re length and subject, or if you need help with typing. Volunteer typists are also most welcome to contact us. We have early deadlines because we are often away on Vision Quests and Pilgrimages (which you are welcome to join). We are delighted to read about your local leys, but please remember that we are not all familiar with your territory. Please provide six figure grid references and details of relevant Ordnance Survey Explorer maps (1:25,000). Don't forget the letters of your 100km square. The grid reference for Stonehenge, for example, is SU 123422 (OS Explorer 130).

A major function of the Network is our Moots and Field Trips. Apart from the interesting places visited and the expert speakers you can hear, these are good ways to meet other ley hunters. We have much to teach each other. By coming together as a group we hire buses and drivers for our trips, and even book carriages on sleeper trains to and from Scotland and Cornwall. Apart from encouraging group spirit, providing transport for all, and being better for the environment, buses allow us to be dropped off and picked up on narrow lanes where there is no room to park a car. Early booking helps us to organise buses and drivers. Our moots are also located with regard to public transport and affordable accommodation, including a campsite where we can be grouped together. We try to provide vegan food at Moots.

Circulation: 315



**Foeldrygarn,
Pembrokeshire
Moot, 2017
(Martin Morrison)**

LINES OF FORCE

By Laurence Main

Old Alfred Watkins was not averse to spiritual links with leys, quoting the Bible, as in Jeremiah vi 16: 'Thus saith the Lord, stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls.' What Watkins didn't mention is dowsing. Most ley hunters today work with dowsing rods, as well as those (then) modern tools, the Ordnance Survey maps, which Old Alfred did use. That's not to say Alfred Watkins didn't dowse leys himself. I've been reliably informed by a Herefordshire pagan that his ancestors knew Old Alfred and did dowse leys with him. It was just done on the quiet. The Witchcraft Act was still in force.

Dowsing implies working with spirit, bringing the concept of leys as spirit paths or, as Dion Fortune wrote, 'lines of force.' Dion Fortune was the pen name of Violet Firth and she wrote in her novel **The Goat-Foot God** (1936 – the year after Alfred Watkins' death), 'Now draw a line from Avebury to any other place where there are the remains of ancient worship, and anywhere along that line will be good for what you want'.....'use the lines of force between the power-centres'.....'but as a matter of fact, they (standing stones) are the sighting marks on these lines of force between the power-centres.' Old Violet introduced the concept of 'lines of force' to a world which had barely recovered from the shock of Alfred Watkins' book **The Old Straight Track** (1925).

'Can you see Tintagel?'

'Yes, it's just north of my ruler.'

'Then bring the ruler onto Tintagel. That's the western power-centre.....'

So wrote Dion Fortune in **The Goat-Foot God**. She knew that Tintagel (SX050890 on OS Explorer 111) is a very special place. I expect you to leap immediately to its link with King Arthur. According to Geoffrey of Monmouth in **The History of the Kings of Britain**, Uther Pendragon (a title rather than a name), identified with Gwent, lusted after Ygerne, the wife of Gorlois, and travelled to Tintagel on the north Cornish coast in pursuit of her. Merlin (again, a title rather than a name – every king had his Merlin) used his magic to change Uther's appearance so that he looked like Gorlois and fooled Ygerne into making love with him. This resulted in the conception of Arthur. He was probably born there. The real Gorlois was killed, Uther legally married Ygerne and they returned to Gwent. I reckon Arthur was born in AD 482. It is clear that Merlin contrived that such a mighty soul as Arthur would be conceived (and born) at Tintagel and that Tintagel must therefore be a very special place, a portal between worlds.

The Arthur we are dealing with is the one who fought the Saxon invaders in the early sixth century and who died (but is **not** buried) at Mallwyd (SH863124 on OS Explorer OL23), Gwynedd, after the Battle of Camlan in 537. Curiously, Arthur Pendragon died facing the rising of the constellation of Draco over the altar of his nephew St Tydecho's Church, near the battlefield of Camlan. The orientation of Mallwyd church is 30 degrees east of north, not the usual Christian 90 degrees. This fact is shared with the historic church at Bartlow, Cambridgeshire, near the famous Bartlow Hills (where Boudicca mustered her troops). That's TL586452 on OS Explorer 209. The ancient tumuli are just to the south of the church and when I slept and dreamt on the biggest mound whilst backpacking the Dragon Ley from Cornwall to Norfolk in 2010, I had an amazing dream of Boudicca standing on the very spot I had pitched my tent. She was addressing her troops. The Michael Serpent ran through this mound. Go to the church (30 degrees orientation!) to see an ancient wall painting ofa dragon! The church guide told me this was the orientation for the rising of Draco in the time of Arthur **Pendragon**.

Back to the church at Mallwyd (also 30 degrees orientation), where Arthur Pendragon died at dawn on Friday, 24th June, 537, being the morning after he received his mortal wound in the battle, more curious facts emerge. The exact spot where he expired, head facing the altar, has been confirmed by many top dowzers. Add 11 days for the change in the calendar since then and Friday, 24th June, 537 becomes Friday, 5th July, 2019, when the then Prince Charles made a semi-secret visit to St Tydecho's Church, Mallwyd, and sat right next to the spot where King Arthur died. Did a modern Merlin in Windsor Castle realise what I could have told him? Or do you believe in coincidence? The memorial stone at Camlan also just happened to be unveiled (by the current incarnation of Arthur Pendragon, cf my book **King Arthur's Camlan**, pp 14/15) on 4th July, 1994. We didn't know then that this was the anniversary of the battle on 23rd June, 537 (old calendar, add 11 days for now). As King Alfred the Great said, 'There is nothing in that which men say, to wit, that a thing happens by chance.' Sacred places, leys and Arthur all go together. There have been many Arthurs throughout history and prehistory and it is important to recognise the archetype of the **Arth Fawr** or Great Bear. It is this aspect which is strongly indicated in the Tintagel area. The evidence fills whole books. Read **Tintagel and the Arthurian Mythos** by Paul Broadhurst (1992). Paul Broadhurst combined with Robin Heath to write **The Sacred Land** (2009). It is clear that Dion Fortune (Old Violet) knew a thing or two when she wrote that Tintagel is the western power-centre. This is the land of the **Arth Fawr**, the Great Bear. Arthur's face can be seen in cliffs, while the giant figure of a Great Bear stalks the landscape, like one of the figures forming Glastonbury's zodiac. This landscape bear is

Tintagel (photo: Laurence Main)



The Dragon at Bartlow Church (L Main)



concentrated on Tintagel, looking at it with the eye at Trethevy. The bear's muzzle is tethered to Bossiney Mound and its head is crowned by the picturesque port of Boscastle. Most evocatively, the waterfall of St Nectan's Kieve roars where the landscape bear's throat is.

And if you think King Arthur is buried in Glastonbury Abbey, Somerset, isn't that grave obviously that of the **first** century Arthur who fought the Romans? **Arviragus**, a relative of Caradoc (Caractacus), granted the twelve hides of Glastonbury to the young Jesus when he visited his British relatives with his father, Joseph of Arimathea. Joseph managed the metal trade between Britain and the Mediterranean. Profits from this paid for the wine consumed at Tintagel. Israel's House of David was intermarried with the British royal family. Anna of Gwent was the mother of Mary, the mother of Jesus. Similarly, Pontius Pilate was the son of a Roman trade diplomat sent to deal with the Menzies clan of Glen Lyon in modern Scotland. They ran the north British end of the metal business and a Menzies Princess was Pontius Pilate's mother. Both Pontius Pilate and Jesus were brought up as Druids and were related. The Druids recognised Esse, as Jesus was known in Britain, as the prophesied 'Our Lord the Prophet Esse' of the then New Age of Pisces (the fish). The first followers of Jesus were known as 'followers of the Way of Jesus' and their symbol was a fish (Pisces). They were Britons and Druids. **Ovates** lived in Rome on the ground later taken over for the **Vatican**. The cross was a Romish symbol. Jesus actually survived the cross to die of old age in Kashmir. Jesus never called himself a Christian, which was an invention of so-called 'St Paul', a Roman citizen. Liars interested in authority, power and control soon betrayed the real Jesus, the Druid (allied to the Essenes). Even the Bible's censors failed to erase the fact that Jesus and Pontius Pilate greeted each other as Druids.

'What is truth?'

So we wandered from leys to Arthur (related to Jesus). Our **forebears** did worship the bear and literally looked up at the constellation of a Great Bear at night. Mutual respect between hunters appears likely, as in the concept of a hibernating bear 'dying', then being 'reborn.' The bear in the sky guards the entrance to heaven. Bear worship goes back a **very** long way, to at least 80,000 years ago. There is evidence of a bear cult in a cave at Drachenloch in Switzerland dating from Neanderthal time. **The Lady of Vinca** dates from 4,800 BCE, was found in then Yugoslavia and is a very early example of a Madonna and Child figurine. It is the carving of a Bear Goddess. Bears suckle their babies like humans do. The Basques say that the Little Bear is the child of the Great Bear and a human female. Like a shaman or Merlin, it is an intermediary between worlds. We'll explore links with other worlds as ley hunting enters its flying saucer phase next issue.

The Water and the Rocks by Johanna van Fessem

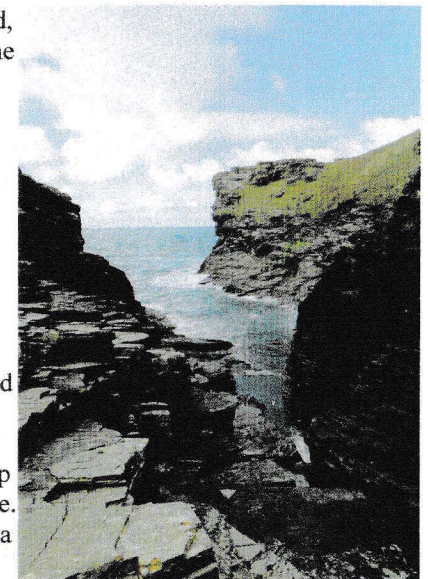
On the North Coast of Cornwall, just East of Tintagel of Arthurian renown, there is a little beach-less cove where the Trevillet brook enters the ocean from the end of a narrow gorge. It descends via larger and smaller waterfalls and pools towards the sea. The most famous waterfall is St. Nectan's Kieve, further upstream, where the water tumbles down in free-fall, having created an arch through which it flows into the foaming rock-pool beneath it, a fairy place of beauty and healing, which has attracted visitors from as far back as the Dark Ages, since Nectan, a Celtic anchorite took up his abode next to it.

The brook follows its way further down through the densely forested glen, crosses under the B 3263 and re-emerges on the other side at the old watermill. The stony footpath along it brings you to the ruins of an even older watermill. In the vertical rock face behind it, two classical finger-labyrinths have been chiselled out, said to be early Bronze Age, which are visited and consulted even today by pilgrims, who run their fingers along the polished ripples to the centre. Polished by many generations of questers, reaching for answers to their life's questions from the centre of their own being.

The beck clambers further down its rocky bed, and we, next to it, follow suit until we cross the Coast Path. A few steps further on and we climb beyond the last little waterfall on to the natural rocky steps to see the sea beneath us between two high cliffs and a sea-stack with the blue horizon beyond. There we often sit peacefully for hours, watching the tide going out or coming in through the narrow channel, climbing and descending the steps which the Trevillet has formed through the ages.

Today it is a hot day; many bathers pass behind us on the path on their way to Bossinney Beach, a seven minute walk from here. Wet sands, towering cliffs with at their bottom deep sea-caves, filling up with the ocean at high tide. The beach is only accessible by holding on to a fraying rope with knots every meter, helping you descend a slippery slope, or by a steep staircase, with a very necessary railing to hold on to.

While we, back at Rocky Valley, watch the tide beginning to wash into the gorge, a young woman follows the path back upstream, a hundred yards away from us, and descends to the brook via the bare and black rocks beside it. There she changes into her dark blue swim suit. It is nothing like you usually see; people frantically wrapping their towels around their private parts, wriggling and twisting so nobody



can see something 'untoward'. There is neither rejection nor attraction, neither shame nor exposure. Her movements are natural and of an inborn chasteness and there is no self-consciousness about her body, just dignity and autonomy. The black rocks behind her set off the whiteness of her skin, the length of her limbs and the vulnerability of soft flesh against the hard, unforgiving rocks. Yet she seems at ease and at one with them. I am reminded of 'the Viljas', the spirits of the rocks in the endless forests of Russia. It is as if I am looking at such a rock-maiden now. Now she descends to the stream carefully and gracefully, making certain of every step she takes with her bare feet, and every place where her hands take hold of the black stone. And in my memory's ear I hear my late father singing the 'Vilja-song': about a hunter in the forest, pleading with a Vilja to accept him as her true love: 'Dein Trautliebster'. And I hear the love in my father's voice while he sings for my mother to tease her and to please her.

The woman has now reached the stream and turned a corner, behind which I know is a small waterfall and a deep rock-pool for her to bathe in.

And I turn back to the incoming tide and something has shifted and opened up in me. Still the water is coming in, swishing in a multitude of ways around the unmoving crags. It foams and whirls, always the same and yet always different, making high frothy waves at one point, or rising gently until it reaches the next stony step up, to fill a new little pool behind it.

I can see a new ocean wave gathering beyond, around the sea-stack outside of the cove, rising up, breathing in, rounding its back to enter here through the narrow entrance, taking sea weed, mud, sand and debris with it upstream. And while I look at the water, I become aware of those trillions of little bends and whirls, twists, flows and collisions; drops and showers springing up against the rocks. I want to see and acknowledge all, one by one, but my awareness is not fast and wide enough. How could it possibly be??

And then the next moment I suddenly AM that wave; I am that body of rising water. No, don't get me wrong. I'm still sitting fully conscious on the rocks above it, and yet I feel myself that wave and I know it is a wave of love, and every little and large movement, every drop and sea weed, everything that moves with it, is now moving within my own body, moves like in making love and I am effortlessly aware of every of those movements simultaneously and the sea and the rocks and I are in one great embrace.

There the wave withdraws from its highest point up the gorge, falling back in foaming whirls and everything with it, and then returns again, breathing in, flowing forward, bringing its debris and foam higher up the valley and lingering there. And breathes out, like I am, and withdraws again whirling back through the narrow gorge, seawards. And I hope and know that from the Beginning, the world was made of love and by love, and so am I, and you, and everything.

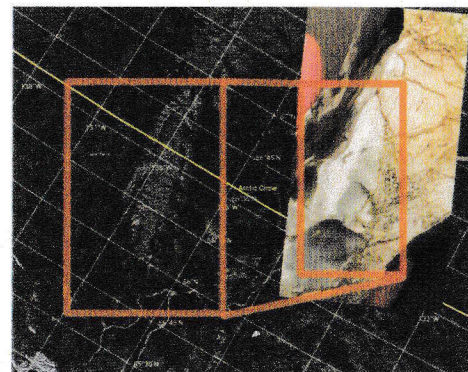


THE TIME CORRIDOR; PART 5 CRATER BY FIONN RAWNSLEY

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In 'The Time Corridor' articles 1,2,3,4. Previously you will have read about how finding a Sun Calendar landscape in Norfolk has led to the discovery of a zodiac across Norfolk and an ancient meridian linking landscapes around the globe to an extraordinary geological feature in the Negev desert in Israel

through using the indications found upon a flint found at an earthwork upon the meridian itself;



Fig;11, Google satellite image with Lugh detail, ascending spirit; Canadian shield.

As I sat drawing the cosmogenic world tree to include with this article, I intended to have it printed as large as I might as a sort of gift for anyone who is interested. This is what I believe to be a primary image which appears to have been with humanity since we populated this world. (I have located more than a dozen of these world trees, always at the furthest reaches of meridians I have tracked) I came to ponder if it might also fit the

landscape at Ramon Crater. I wasted no time in putting the two images together overlaying the Cosmogenic world tree on the landscape within the 40km of the Crater basin. It was indeed there, despite being in a terrifically eroded state, it is unmistakable. There is a crucifix at the centre of the Mayan cosmic world tree, which began to send ripples of question through me, after all I was looking at a desert in the Holy Land. I switched of the layer image of the cosmic tree and began to realise that there is a sort of bloodstain in part of this landscape as though something had bled there and the golden sand was stained red. Could it be possible that Christ was crucified in this landscape? On a number of occasions I have found very large terrestrial imagery in a locality which tells of a myth, so the landscape is in a sense the source of the story and the story then has its own life in human culture. One could call this a terrestrial mythogenic glyph. Maybe some story's are embedded in cultures to keep a landscape memory alive, landscape must have been so important.

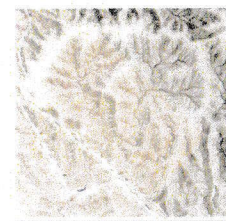
The image of Christ is depicted in the landscape of Ramon Crater against the cross or a 'Cosmic World Tree', filling the role of the long tongue of the sun (Aztec Sun Calendar is much larger image here) with the form of



Fig;12, Drawing of the crucifixion at Golgotha following all landscape indications in the Ramon Crater; Base image Google Earth.

Christ's body. Is this huge landscape image 'The Crucifixion of Christ at Golgotha'? I wondered. Golgotha means 'the hill of the skull', so at the feet of the figure I had found of Christ I searched for a skull like landscape feature and there is clearly one there. Could this terrestrial image have been preserved by the Christian myth? This meridian is far older than Christianity as is testified by the partial inundation of solar ASC's in the Mediterranean along the same meridian. Christ after all was a dying and rising symbol, not the first by any means. Osiris came before and others before him. To me the story of Christ is a story of an archetype, perhaps not so literal as it seems. The story of resurrection has surely been the story of all spiritual

alchemy since we began our search for the Holy Grail; or to learn how to generate consciousness within ourselves. The crucifix seems to have been the cosmic world tree, I would suggest not a literal historical reportage. Over the next hours I worked on a drawing in which I draw over a satellite image all that I could see, Fig;12. This is what emerged by carefully following the markings and riverbeds in the desert: I drew a messiah with a poor decaying body standing in front of the cosmic world tree I had already established was there by superimposition. The Christ figure emerged, his feet appeared with many dark bruise like marks in the crater. His manhood is exposed beneath a cloth around his waist; his hair is very long indeed like Samson, down to his terribly broken knees, his left hand is raised in a gesture of benediction; His right arm hangs limp, but over Christ's right shoulder is the skin and head of a crocodile or small dragon, the dragon of personality is slain? A figure with a comically large head (Thomas?) steps forward and reaches out to touch a wound in the Messiah's side. The desert sand is red here as though stained by bleeding. Looking on are the figures of Mary Magdalene whose breast is visible and behind her is an elder woman, mother Mary. On the other side of the Messiah are a soldier in a helmet and a man with a bejewelled head dress. A rampant Chimera claws the ground nearby with a goat's head rising



Golgotha - the skull under the figure of Christ

from its back and a serpent headed tail. A winged creature with a human head stands close, a harpy? Other demonic creatures look on the scene. Far off (top left) as if in the distance a figure emerges from a vulva like recess and another raised erect like a standing mummy, a radiant resurrected figure. The Messiah is crowned with a headdress of freshly sprouting leaves alive and young.

I slept well that night but as I awoke in the morning there was a word in my head 'Crater' that is the cup of Christ, the Holy Grail!

There is a constellation called Crater it's known as the Holy Grail, an asterism in the northern night sky. I made a superimposition image in which I superimposed the constellation called Crater and I could see that there were remains of it in the landscape and then I expanded the vision of the zodiac across Israel. A huge terrestrial pattern became clear and I could see the corroded remains of the great Crater of Christ again at the Ramon Crater. Each constellation dictated the placement of its neighbouring image. The shepherd Bootes strides away with his spear and part of the Argo is there although the mast is just inside the Gaza Strip. There are four layers of image all working within the same area, all at different scales. A very large Sun Calendar design within which is the Cosmic world tree or Cross. Christ is central to the drama surrounded by Thomas, Magdalene, Mary and a host of chimeric beasts and harpies ever present to draw Christ in. This landscape icon is a much more symbolic Gnostic teaching than a simple altar piece, I see it as an alchemical teaching.

As I began to digest these discoveries it occurred to me that if the Grail is in the landscape in Israel and the Stone Lugh in part represents this landscape, is the Grail not also depicted on the flint and I have not seen it. I got the flint Lugh and held it next to an image of the constellation, the Grail is there on the stone as clear as anything with the five stars in exactly the right position, the handles of Crater are visible and a golden base.

I felt I was really onto something now and began to make tests using photo superimposition on Glastonbury. A wonderfully clear Grail image exists in the landscape around Glastonbury Tor, superimposed within a Sun temple circle ASC. I struck a straight line to Ramon crater in Israel and was able to further identify several Grail landscapes along the line. Another ancient meridian as I was able to project the Meridian from Glastonbury as far as Bolivia and Mexico where I again identified several multi layered Grail landscape images, including one on the Pacific Ocean floor. The Pacific floor Grail image would have been underwater since perhaps a prehistoric subduction event may have catastrophically altered this coast which is part of the San-Andreas Fault subduction zone. The Grail knights of King Arthurs table may have been an ancient story re-told down through many many generations. As always I returned to Stonehenge again superimposing the Grail which is also inscribed there, it is a vision as without all the groundwork I have done one could never find it.

CONCLUSION

I have arrived at a point where there is so much more to research and discuss, more questions than answers, a place I never could have imagined. I really thought the Lyre henge belonged in the Neolithic or even the Palaeolithic but certainly not the Jurassic before the Cretaceous and Tertiary boundary extinction. I can only conclude that the zodiacal landscapes I have found in England, Israel and elsewhere have been made and re-made and re-made again down through prehistory. The many world wide meridians through Bodmin, Glastonbury, Stonehenge, Greenwich, and Guist in Norfolk are not thousands but millions of years old. Meridians which are all associated with graven images of Cosmic World Trees (which are mountainous regions and submersed landscapes but are also colossal pictures). Lugh is a flint document which holds the greatest secret of all Christendom, it alludes to the true Holy Grail in the landscape, and the human potential. I suspect that the imprint of Christ as it appears in the Ramon Crater is repeated all along this Meridian as the Ramon landscape is certainly repeated here in Norfolk. The actual Grail is not only an image in the landscape but a symbol for the water of life. And the water of life is not just Ein Saharonim a small spring in the Crater of the Negev desert but must be a metaphor for the development of human consciousness through the sublimation of animal nature. Damnation...or redemption...it's all in the mind.

The amount of imagery for each circular Sun temple landscape is breathtaking these are circular structures which are legible for anyone who cares to look (providing they have access to satellite technology. We need to

learn more about these landscapes in which we live and the legacy which can be discovered in the symbolism of the Sun calendar the Cosmic World Tree of the Maya and the teachings of the Gnostics.

Meridian tracing and rediscovering the lost Sun temples is the very beginning of rediscovering an antediluvian world system and a lost archive written in earth flint and stone which can tell us so much about what and who we really are. We can start to put together a prehistory.

A POST SCRIPT

I was out for a drive to pick up something and randomly decided to take the opportunity to have a walk, as the countryside was looking beautiful in the evening sun. I turned off the road and went a short way, turning off again down a very small lane I had never been down. I pulled over and parked, leaving the car behind I wandered down the road towards a wood. I could see it was old growth woodland and was curious, I pushed through the hedge into the woodland and as I climbed over brambles startled deer ran away in every direction. The ground was very undulating and I came across deep ditches and hillocks. This is unusual for Norfolk I knew right away I had stumbled on something like a henge site. After some exploration I found my way back to the lane and retreated to my car as the sun touched the horizon.

That night I began the process of diagnosing the site by photo superimposition already explained. The woodland turns out to be yet another earth henge site attributed to Lyre Vultura, using the central axis of the ASC I projected the line towards north east, it goes as far as the extreme north of Sweden and in the opposite direction it goes directly across Spain, Africa through the centre of the Richat structure in Mauritania and leaves the African coast from Gambia. After making tests to find the link to South America I was able to pick up the line again and traced it down through Bolivia and Chile where it leaves the coast and disappears into the Pacific through a fragmentary ASC. An ASC I located in Bolivia is really stunning, terrifically clear in the landscape. Back in Norfolk I was able to find Hercules in the landscape whose head is to be found populated by the town of Aylsham but his all important knee is a large dip in the landscape, Draco and Ursa Minor are there and Cepheus up by the Norfolk coast at Cley but when I located Cygnus I found the same Swan outline as I have previously located within what I have called the North Norfolk Zodiac, So this is the same zodiac with a different incarnation. The woodland I had randomly discovered is yet another Lyre henge belonging to the same scheme. Redrawing of the zodiac must have been essential as the magnetic pole of earth shifted. I did a superimposition of the Sun ASC onto the Richat structure and it is a very broken ASC so despite geologists saying that the Richat structure is not meteoric it must be the result of a different sort of weapon used on this Meridian. Another assassinated meridian?

COME TO OUR MOOTS!

Fig:13, Area of Caprarola ceiling zodiac with Crater and the Ark (Argo)



The remains of a huge zodiac design are spread right across Israel but some of the design has been lost to the sea on the Mediterranean coast, so it is ancient, far more ancient than the story of Christ appears to be. Key elements appear to be parts of the terrestrial zodiac. The Crater of Christ, the Holy Grail, A golden chest is set upon the deck of the Argo in the Caprarola Fresco painting of the zodiac, could it be the Ark of the covenant which was reputedly covered with gold, (the sand of the desert). The lion of Judea (Leo). Virgo, the angel Gabriel perhaps. With the crucifixion of Christ carved into the Ramon Crater many of the most influential stories of the Bible may have their original illustrations in the deserts of Israel and the terrestrial zodiac there. There is another zodiac on a smaller scale in Jerusalem and Bethlehem which I found two years ago, with the nativity, Mary, Joseph etc all cleverly meshed into the network of roads and pathways in Bethlehem.

Israel is the Holy Land; perhaps this means that the landscape in Israel is in some way sacred. I have learned that landscapes often have huge images which illustrate myths which relate to the area. Simply looking at pictures in the landscape has become possible for all of us with Google giving access to satellite image's but this process of scrying the landscape can give only subjective observations.

Devon Moot 2024 by Jimmy Goddard

The moot was held at High Bickington, which is at the centre of the pentacle associated with Mary Magdalene. Mark Herbert was to talk to us about this later, and lead the field trip the following day. Peter Knight spoke first on Dartmoor Mindscapes, starting by saying that real magic is not in seeking new landscapes but seeing with new eyes. Dartmoor is special to his heart. Granite is the bones and the fire in the belly of it. There are 20+ circles, 80+ rows, 400+ prehistoric settlements and 700+ cairns and round barrows. Wildernesses can be unnerving in their spaciousness, but they are places of truth to seek wholeness. No-one discovers a ley - they are revealed. Leys and song-lines are meant to be walked and sung. We saw maps of Native Australian songlines, and the Kogi mapstone from South America. We saw Vixen Tor, the Sphinx of Dartmoor, and the Grandmother Rock at Hound Tor. We get wisdom from the land by drumming and dowsing, or sitting and doing nothing. The outline of Giant Hill, Cerne Abbas, is like a giant phallus. Wean Hill nearby is a uterus - yin and yang in harmony. There are simulacra - we saw a giant at Carn Brae, Cornwall, a dragon on Hecken Tor, a crone on Hound Tor, and Pixie Rock. Rock basins are the cauldrons of life, holding sacred, undefiled water. One standing stone seemed to have rock basins uplifted. There are over 80 stone rows, some double, some triple. There are often cairns at the end of rows. Water and cairns seem to represent life and death. Black Tor has cairns at the top, down to water, with a stone giant overseeing. The Yellowmead circle is dominated by Sheep's Tor. Sue Wallace, visiting it, asked permission to enter it, and was told "No". She then asked if there was anything she could do to be let in, and was told "Sing your song". There is forgotten meaning - hear the whispers of the earth.

The next speaker was David Matthews. He was born at Redruth, Cornwall, under Carn Brae. He lived at Totnes, then moved to Newton Abbot. The hills are remarkable at Newton Abbot, like a goddess. He grew up by Carn Brae, which has a stone face known as the Spirit of Cornwall. Carn Brae Castle also has a big jawed face. He is an astrologer, and said that the conjunction of the Sun and Jupiter that evening would be very energetic. Earth is crying out for change. It is about to make a huge statement. A perfect triangle of places near Totnes was shown. He visited Kents Cavern, Torquay a lot, with archaeology from 40,000 BC. There is a chambered cairn at Broad-sands, Torbay. It is the only one in Torbay. Spirit orbs like Jupiter were seen at Rawcross Hospital, Torquay. Haytor has horns and paps of the Goddess. The River Tor forms the belly and womb of the Goddess - it is an ancient burial ground. South Devon has been a womb of new ideas, a nursery of new forms. Joseph of Arimathea and Jesus were reputed to have been there, visiting Druids. The Trojans were sent to Totnes by the Goddess Diana - she gave them a dream of islands. Then they went and founded London. Sticklepath Fault in the cliffs at Torquay is a crack where Devon broke and shifted. Hope's Nose is a coastal headland, separating Torbay from Babbacombe Bay. Berry Head is a coastal headland and site of an Iron Age fort. At Babbacombe there is a face in the cliffs, with a bush for the eye and a clump for hair. There is an alignment from Torre Abbey to Beacon Hill, Torbay. There is a Torquay dragon formed of three hills, and Thatcher Rock forming its head.

Mark Herbert then gave a talk entitled "Did Joseph of Arimathea Rest Here?" He was putting forward evidence that Joseph of Arimathea was buried on Burgh Island, opposite Bigbury-on-Sea in Devon. He was described as good, just and rich, and the Romans called him Nobilis Decurio, or chief of metal mining. Nicodemus brought healing herbs myrrh and aloes to Jesus. These are healing herbs to stop bleeding, not embalming agents. There would have been no bleeding if he was dead. Death by crucifixion normally lasted days. After 6-9 hours he was given vinegar and hyssop on a sponge, possibly with a death-feigning agent which would make him appear dead but from which he would recover. There is evidence that he later travelled to Srinagar, Kashmir, where he died and was buried. The explorer Pytheas in 50 BC had described a promontary in the land of

mines, with an island called Fish Island. Everything points to Burgh Island, but it was never in the list of possible locations for Ictis, which had included St. Michael's Mount and the Isle of Wight. But Burgh Island would be in the central position for a centre of distribution of tin. Someone important is buried there, and it could be Joseph. Anglicans repeatedly said Devon was not on his trade route. There was reverence for Mary Magdalene for the Templars, who called her "Venus". In North Devon there are many churches dedicated to her, and there is landscape geometry between them, including a pentacle, which is the form described by the planet Venus in the sky. Holdstone Down is also on the geometry, where George King of the Aetherius Society claimed to have met someone from Venus who designated it a holy hill. Mark believes there is resounding evidence of a significant Magdalene cult in medieval North Devon. In 2007, he relocated to an ancient and enigmatic farmstead in deepest rural Devon. He brought to light that his 17th century home was built on the remains of a Templar mansion, once abode to six descents of a medieval dynasty since AD1360 – Callarde de Callarde. He also uncovered that his property sits at the hub of three powerful local leys, as well as a key national Templar alignment and a world solstice axis from the Holy Land.

Laurence then talked about *The Sun and the Serpent* book by Paul Broadhurst and Hamish Miller that describes the east-west Dragon Ley with its Michael and Mary serpents which passes through Devon. He emphasized the importance of walking the leys and dreaming at sacred sites on them and described some of his experiences backpacking along the Dragon Ley (also known as the Michael Line). He also discussed the landscape zodiac spanning England, Wales and Northern Ireland as described by Graham Griffiths in his book *Behold Jerusalem!* Graham Griffiths is a local Devon author. And Laurence mentioned that if anyone wants a copy of *Behold Jerusalem!*, they need to snap it up quickly as there are only about 100 copies left of its limited edition of only 1000 copies in print.

The next speaker was Diana Dicker who spoke on Stanton Drew stone circles. It is a triumverate of circles, with Stonehenge and Avebury. Of the three it is the oldest and second largest. Originally it had nine concentric circles of oak each a metre or so wide. Now there are three stone circles, the main one which is the second largest to Avebury. The south-west circle is very low, and the north-east one higher and more dramatic. There are two binary avenues, one going to the north-west circle and the other to the main circle. These had stones but they are now fallen. There is a triangle of leys joining the monuments. One comes from the Cove (a small arrangement of stones), touches the church, then through the centres of the main circle and the north-east one. This is a midwinter sunset line. Another goes through the centres of the south-west and main circles, and Hautville's Quoit, an outlier to the north which may have been a barrow. The third touches the eastern edges of the three circles, and points to southernmost moonset. The entrance to the main circle is to the south, and there is a double ditch all round. It is in a bowl surrounded by higher hills. Several of the stones appear to have faces or creatures on them. We saw pictures of some, and noticed what seemed to be a bear, a lion's head and a skull. The legend of the circle is of dancers turned to stone for dancing on the Sabbath, also of the stones going to the river to drink at midnight. Tony Charlton reported on an incident where he heard singing from the church, then went and found it locked and empty.

The next talk was by Lucy Cooper, who described herself as a mythologist. She is from Penwith, and for the past seven years has worked at the Dartmoor West Country School of Myth. She was guiding Wilderness Rites of Passage, guidance and dreaming pilgrimage entering into vigil. In 2002 she was walking the Michael and Mary lines, which form a caduceus round the straight Michael Line through Glastonbury Tor and Burrow Mump. John Michell at the Abbey Cafe had been inspired to paint a mural, and this was found on line. It was a figure with feet and hands on Avebury Heart Chakra. 20 years later, in the 1980s, Broadhurst and Miller found a looping line. The Michael current typically goes to high places, and the Mary current to lower places, rivers and valleys. When on Belston Tor she visited other tors and felt there were beacon fires on them. She was led to being out on cliffs holding a lit candle at sunrise, then to a community bonfire. Along the line there are churches dedicated to Michael, George and Margaret - traditional dragon slayers. At the Padstow

Obby Oss the figure is dressed in red and white with a Teaser with a staff. At Helston there is a similar story with Michael and the Devil or George slaying the dragon, though it is more of a dance than a battle. At Boscawen-Un with a group of dowsers, one woman was dowsing with no rods. After a while you can get rid of them. She then told a Russian folk tale.

Nigel Twinn then spoke on The Linear Landscape. In nature there are rarely straight lines. Alfred Watkins in 1925 created the term "ley" for a straight alignment or straight track, but his acolyte Guy Underwood showed differences, bringing in curves and spirals. Underwood was an academic, whereas John Michell had a more spiritual approach. Dowsers Hamish Miller, whose biography was *A Life Divined*, with Paul Broadhurst, investigated John Michell's straight Michael Line, and found dowsable currents that took curving paths round it. Gary Biltcliffe and Caroline Hoare then found two other similar systems, the north-running Spine of Albion (originally found by Guy Ragland Philips) and the Holy Axis from Lindisfarne to Iona. Alan Neal in *Leylines in the Landscape* suggests they are not lines of energy but of consciousness or thought. In 2004 Graham Gardner looked for energy lines in a field trip to Brittany, looking for different things. He found energy leys, but also lines of consciousness, each one strand of the picture. We saw a picture of the tallest menhir in Europe - he saw auras round it. Billy Gawn thought they were Newtonian "lines of attraction", to do with attraction of mass, created by monuments. Another type was interplanetary grids, to do with attraction of other planets. There was a Martian grid line going through the lecture hall. Then there are Hartman-Curry grids which are purely earth lines - some are harmful, some are not. A menhir in Merrivale, Dartmoor, is a focal point of different lines. You can pick up on the menhir from some other places - a robbed out cist in a river, and the socket of a stone. We saw a 3-d map of the energies around the Merrivale menhir. The Merrivale quarry north-west of the stones is not active now, but has another quarry near. Between then is running a black line. Some are physical, some not. There are landscape patterns such as the Wessex Astrum - Chris Street found similar patterns around London.

Jamie Pickup then spoke on "Glastonbury - Navel of the world". We saw Leonardo da Vinci's drawing of the "Vitruvian Man" associated with the New Jerusalem and the measurement of man. The Roman architect Vitruvius used these measurements in his buildings. There are also associations with the twelve tribes of Israel and the twelve hides of Glastonbury given to Joseph of Arimathea. The circle and square in the drawing represent heaven and earth - the Vitruvian Man is the temple of man. Glastonbury has solar energy - a solar plexus and navel. The sun is the circle and the centre point is the navel. He then gave the significant measurements of St. Michael's tower, the mosque at Jerusalem and the Dome of the Rock in Jerusalem, and associated them with *The Dimensions of Paradise* by John Michell. St. Peter's Square in Rome represents the sacred feminine, and the co-ordinates of the square are the same as those in The Mona Lisa by Leonardo da Vinci. Glastonbury Tor is the Mother Hill, shaped like a vulva.

Hugh Evans then spoke on "The Origin of Time", based on a landscape star map of 88 constellations explained back to their origin. An ancient people charted the heavens and conceptualised time. The Star Maps of Gwynedd in north-west Wales cover 1500 square miles, a quarter of Wales. They are the origin of the Zodiac we know, and the most ancient artefact, understood by a most ancient language - Welsh. It is the Ring of Creation and human origins. This map includes all the constellations, even the southern ones not visible from Wales. People contemplated the future, creating twelve signs of the Zodiac, very long ago. Some stars were fixed, others moved. There were four corner stars, one of which was Aldebaran, whose name does not originate with Arabic. They named the planets. It predates the Greeks, and is older than Babylon, created by a civilisation after cataclysm. We saw Hydra, Bootes, Virgo and the Plough, Taurus and Centaurus (not visible from Wales), Pisces and Aquarius. They accurately mapped the southern constellations around Snowdon. The megalithic yard was used to measure circles and distances - this is not of Greek or Roman origin.

The following day, Sunday, we had a field trip visiting a number of the sites in Devon investigated by Mark Herbert, including churches on the Mary Magdalene pentacle and enclosing circle. The pentacle is the form that the planet Venus describes in the sky, and the Knights Templar referred to Mary Magdalene as "Venus". We began at Winkleigh, which has two Norman motte and bailey castles. Fore Street, 50 degrees east of north, is on a summer solstice ley and both castles are on it. It has also been home to Callarde's Templars post 1560 - the early 16th century estate of Callarde-Southcott. Sir Simon of Winkleigh reputedly fought a dragon or wyvern, and it finished up eating him! The remains of his shield are in the church, which has dragon carvings on the tower. We went on to Hollocombe, built by the Templars, one of the lower points of the pentacle. Although there are three churches here, none are dedicated to Mary Magdalene. There are also two tumuli near. It is also "Springs land" and the head of the River Taw. Taw and Torr both mean "tower", and, biblically Mary Magdalene is referred to as "the tower of the flock". "Migdal" is the Hebrew word for Watchtower. We then crossed Burrington Moor, where there are six barrow mounds of Kalrade's complex. Then, passing the pentacle centre at High Bickington, we went to Atherington, very close to the centre, where there is a church dedicated to Mary, but not the Magdalene, though it has magnificent medieval carving. Taddipore was the next place we stopped, where there is a Mary Magdalene chantry serving the Torridge leper fields. This is the other lower point on the pentacle. There is what is often known as a "black madonna", although it is obviously Mary Magdalene as she is holding her ointment jar. There was a painting on the west wall of various things associated with Mary Magdalene, including the jar and a skull on a book (there is a village in the south of France which claims to have her skull, and it is paraded through the streets on Mary Magdalene's day). At the bottom of this are the words "Noli Me Tangere", which means "Touch me not", words which Jesus allegedly said to her after the resurrection. From here we went to Huntshaw, where there is a Mary Magdalene church, and which is on an alignment from Taddipore to Barnstaple which is also one side of the square enclosing most of the pentacle (it is not a regular pentacle), and whose points are on the enclosing circle. This has a mark on the wall like two letter Vs opposite each other, of exactly the same proportions as the pentacle, so that it matches when one is put on top of the other. Croyde, the next place passed through, has the most recent Magdalene church here, being nineteenth century, and there does not seem to have been an earlier church on the site. Therefore its position on an alignment with Barnstaple and South Molton, two of the pentacle points, is a significant case of subconscious siting. This alignment is also one of the sides of the enclosing square. Instow is "John's holy place". The Taw and Torridge meet at Crow (Ann's) point, and there is a St. Ann's Chapel (1765). This is not on any of the geometry. At Barnstaple, on the western point of the pentacle, and on the alignment mentioned earlier, there are street name references to the Magdalene. The area of its priory is extensive round the church, and it was Mary Magdalene since 1107. We went on from here to climb Holdstone Down. George King of the Aetherius Society had a vision of Jesus here who said he came from Venus, and that this mountain was holy. This was on Mary Magdalene's day, 23rd July 1958, and there is a cairn on the hill commemorating this. We continued from here to Sisters Fountain, (Countisbury Hill) traditionally a place where Joseph of Arimathea (possibly with the young Jesus) landed to obtain water. Then on to Challacombe, the zenith of the pentacle, where there is a pub called The Black Venus. It is not known what was there before the pub, or what gave it this name, though there was a megalith called The Longstone somewhere nearby. The pub sign is of a black sheep, and it was suggested that the Venus name along with the title "tower of the flock" could be something to do with it. The next place visited was South Molton, the eastern point of the pentacle, which has a church opposite the town hall dedicated to Mary Magdalene and St. Ann since 1150. Then on to Chumleigh, a Mary Magdalene collegiate site pre 1253. This is not on the pentacle, but is on the enclosing circle. It has a fair on Mary Magdalene's day. There are legends of tunnels from the Red Lion pub, one to the church. Then we passed Temple Callarde, Mark's home and prehistorically the hub of the Kalrade complex, before returning to Winkleigh. The attendance at this moot was 43.

Sunday, 19th May, North Devon, with Mark Herbert



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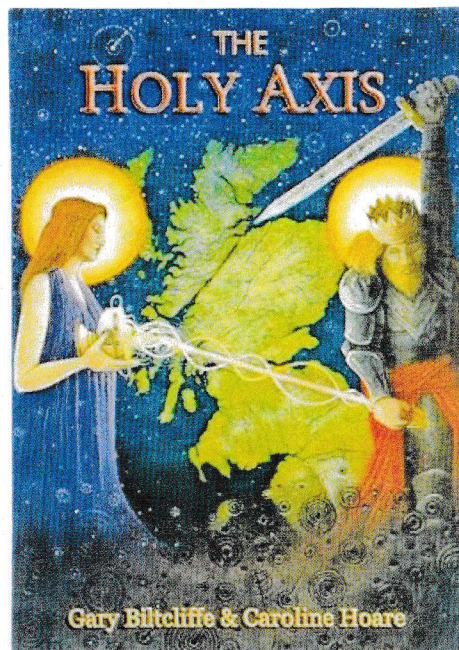
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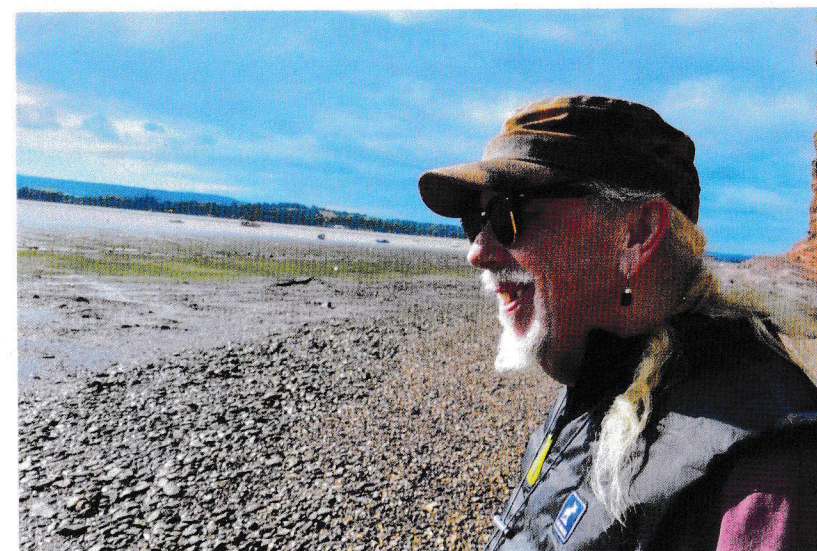
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IN MEMORIAM

Graham Griffiths
 26 May 1951 - 10 July 2024



The artwork of Graham Griffiths was crucial to the successful launch of the Network of Ley Hunters in 2011. A brilliantly talented professional artist, famous for his portraits of footballers (including Derek Dougan, with whom he became close friends). Graham was always keen to subscribe and donate his work to us. He provided our stunning first cover and it was followed by six others (issues 1, 3, 10, 17, 24, 26 & 45). But the artist could write too. His perceptive book *Behold Jerusalem!* opens our eyes to the zodiac in the UK landscape. Graham privileged our newsletter with 'The Missing Revelations' featured in our issues 30, 31, 32, 33 & 34. These are all available on our new website NetworkOfLeyhunters.org.uk and prove his greatness. Study them with his book, the **last few** copies of which can be obtained from Graham's daughter Holly. Send £20 (including p&p) **NOW**, paying with Paypal and emailing irisflowering@yahoo.com or by sending a cheque payable to Holly Griffiths, 186a Exeter Road, Exmouth, Devon, EX8 3DZ. Like Gwalchmai of old, Graham was possessed 'of wounds and healing love had Sir Gawain learnt more Than any man alive to make the sick knight thrive...' (Chrétien de Troyes).

Laurence Main

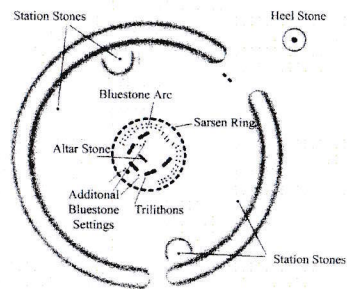
The Secret History of Stonehenge: Part Two

By Maria Wheatley

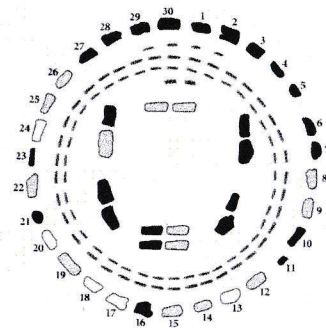
The Missing Stones and Priesthood

In this article we will discover the original layout of Stonehenge by replacing missing and stolen stones. Also, the spiritual hierarchy of Stonehenge who carried a standardised medicine bag containing specific ritual items noted by archaeologists. We can honour them today as they overlook Stonehenge on Normanton Down and their burial mounds were placed on the midsummer/midwinter axis line. This dynastic culture redesigned Stonehenge during Phases III-V (2480-1520 BC). The earlier Neolithic Stonehenge (Phase I-II 3100-2480) reflected perfect symmetry and Professor Mike Parker Pearson agrees with me that it once contained a concentric bluestone circle.

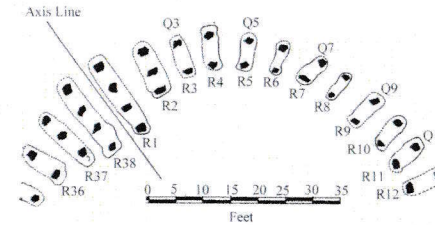
Below is English Heritage's version of Phase II showing the Q and R holes that once contained bluestones as a semicircular feature. This model can be challenged. In the 1950's, Richard Atkinson noted an inlier bluestone avenue consisting of four standing stones flanked by three stones on either side and this is shown in my version of Phase II and also in Atkinson's diagram. Additionally, he noted that the total number of bluestones imported from Wales would equate exactly to a concentric stone circle featuring a small entrance avenue that he unearthed.



English Heritage Version



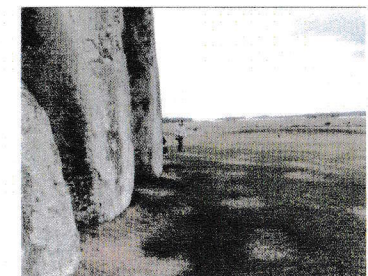
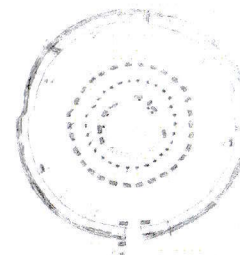
Neolithic Version



Atkinson's excavation of the bluestone inlier avenue

A missing trilithon?

We all presume we know Stonehenge as it is the world's most iconic stone circle. But do we? When John Aubrey visited the site in the 17th century, he was unsure how many trilithons originally stood and suggested there may have been six or possibly seven as shown below in his original survey. However, some 60 years later, William Stukeley proclaimed with absolute certainty that there were just five and his story has stuck ever since. Luckily for Aubrey, it had been a long hot summer when he surveyed Stonehenge and his keen archaeological eye noted the parch marks of the Aubrey Holes (named after him). Crop and parch marks are commonly caused by disturbed ground such as a stone hole or a buried stone. Often the soil infill or stone inhibits or disturbs the crop or grass roots in the overlying topsoil resulting in an area of weak growth that can show as a white or brown mark reflecting the shape of the archaeological structure underneath. I suspect that Aubrey saw the parch marks of a missing trilithon/s that had disappeared or become much fainter by the time Stukeley arrived. During a heatwave, I photographed the parch marks of the Y and Z holes at Stonehenge as shown below.

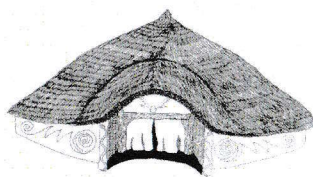


Survey of Stonehenge by John Aubrey Parch marks of the Y and Z holes

I was informed that in the 1930's a sixth trilithon had been buried and, in my book, I reveal exactly where it still lies. If correct, potentially this sixth trilithon stood in the inner sanctity of the stone circle opposite the great trilithon. Another 'lost' stone that changes the way Stonehenge would have originally looked was a second Altar stone, which I show in my model above. It was recorded by James I, Inigo Jones, the royal architect to James I, and the Duke of Buckingham who took it in the 17th century and even told us where it was taken, 'carted away to St James Palace, [London].' The concentric bluestone circle and avenue, the buried trilithon and the missing Altar Stone complete my Neolithic version of Stonehenge. My claims are supported by historical documents and drawings.

Stonehenge Transformed

In the Bronze Age, European incomers who were very tall and heavily built – the Beaker Culture – redesigned Stonehenge. We know they were much taller than the Neolithic longheaded due to femur bones found in long and round barrows and comparisons have been made. I suggest they uprooted one of the concentric bluestone circles and rearranged it to form a horseshoe shape and dismantled the inlier avenue. Two of the original Station Stones, as excavations have shown, were housed *inside* of a timber construct, that I advocate was a healing temple. The Bronze Age people smothered the Neolithic timber temple and placed the Station Stone on top of it. This is why it is a mound today as shown below but the Station Stone has long gone. The Riverside Project led by Parker Pearson stated: 'Mounds were raised on top of the D-shaped buildings.'



Excavations show a timber construct was replaced by a mound.

Also, an attempt may have been made to defile the inner sanctum of Stonehenge. A large and ugly pit over 10 ft (3 m) long and around 2 ft (60 cm) deep was dug

on the north side of the great trilithon cutting into the bluestones, which has been dated to the Beaker arrival of 2470-2210 BC. Stonehenge had been transformed and it now lacked its perfect symmetry with a large hole at its heart. Further alternations to the bluestones were made creating an oval shape and the Y and Z holes were dug outside of the circle believed to be yet another rejig to house the bluestones but they were never used. I think the Bronze Age priesthood continued to use Stonehenge as a healing and oracle temple, knowledge they gleaned from the longheaded. Above a geospiral energy pattern, a calming 7-10 Hz energy field can be recorded and the two Altar Stones were placed above the geospiral creating a healing zone. Likewise, the timber constructs that housed two of the Station Stones were sited above a triple geospiral. Also, I think the trilithons had unique healing energies forming a sacred healing enclosure. I will discuss one, interestingly, one of the earliest documentations of Stonehenge's healing power comes from *The History of the Kings of Britain* by Geoffrey of Monmouth. Writing in the 12th century, he describes: "...in these stones is a mystery, and a healing virtue against many ailments... for they washed the stones and poured the water into baths, whereby those who were sick were cured. Moreover, they mixed confections of herbs with the water, whereby those who were wounded were healed, for not a stone is there that is wanting in virtue or leech-craft." It seems that in the past healers used water in their healing rituals – 'for they washed the stones.' We are informed that there is no water at Stonehenge, yet, reports in the 1950's offer a strange insight into one of the lost wonders of Stonehenge.

Miraculous healing water was once obtained from trilithon 51. We have an impeccable witness who was a widely respected custodian of Stonehenge for more than 20 years – the late Tom Gorrey. On the outer face of trilithon 51 there was once a deep hole 4 in (10 cm) wide that extended down into the stone for just over 2 ft (60 cm). Gorrey was baffled that this stone's deep hole always contained clear water even during a hot drought. From the smooth water marking on the stone presumably, for thousands of years, water frequently flowed from the hole as one can clearly see today. On numerous occasions, Gorrey siphoned water from this hole and noticed that in a very short time it was full again. A local water diviner pondered upon the issue and concluded that it could not be coming from below the ground and it became an unsolved mystery. I suggest this was once regarded as healing water, which was used by the priesthood and a distorted memory of this ancient wonder was recorded by Monmouth. Shockingly, in the 1950s, the Ministry of Works blocked the water-hole with concrete and plastic defacing the megalith.

The Oracle Stone

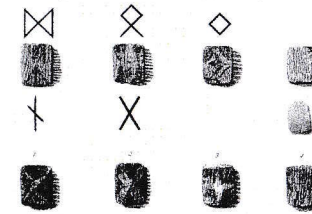
The missing Altar Stone I suggest was the main healing stone that was associated with the Sun god Apollo. It was believed that Apollo, god of healing, left the Temple of Delphi in Greece to reside at Stonehenge around the time of the winter solstice. Professor Tim Darvill and the late Geoffrey Wainwright both suggest that "Stonehenge was a source and centre for healing, and not a place for the dead." According to Darvill "[the monument's] healing powers was at its most potent during the Winter Solstice, [they] believed that the henge was 'occupied' by Apollo, a prehistoric god of healing." James I had many health issues and I think the Duke of Buckingham took this stone because the owner of Stonehenge had refused to sell him the still standing great trilithon. Today, the surviving Altar Stone lies beneath sections of the fallen great trilithon. I think this stone was an oracle stone dedicated to a goddess, and memories of its purpose still lingered into the 18th century. At the heart of Stonehenge, we have yin/yang Altar Stones. In 1747, John Wood the Elder's text, *Choir Gaure, Vulgarly Called Stonehenge, on Salisbury Plain, Described, Restored, and Explained*, recorded the monument as an oracular temple and that the goddess would manifest by the Altar Stone, similar to how Davill says Apollo 'occupied' Stonehenge.

"...on all occasions to such as were to consult her in her Temple; and, from appearing as a Senseless Dead Stone above...My Lord, was the chief Miracle of the Work." He goes on to say, "Some of those Images delivered Oracles, and thereby shewed Signs of Life; others in the Human and other Shapes moved with the slightest touch; and some cast their Eyes about as tho' they observed the Actions of all that approached them."

The oracle Altar Stone was possibly used for divination purposes I discovered the *Stonehenge Runes*, which I think were consulted by the oracle stone. In fact, the oldest known written text deciphered from the Tartaria tablets date to 5,300 BC, millennia before the first concrete evidence of true writing in Mesopotamia-cuneiform. The Tartaria tablets and the Vinca symbols were found in Romania and Serbia, and Marija Gimbutas and others state that this ancient script is compiled from five major symbols - a cross, a linear line, a chevron, a dot and a curve. I noted that the Stonehenge runes fall exactly into this category and perhaps they are as ancient as the Tartaria tablets that mirror rune symbols.



Please do **NOT** use the email address listed on our Facebook group as it belonged to the group administrator who has died. For submission of articles, please use **ONLY** our **POSTAL** address: Laurence Main, Network of Ley Hunters, 9 Mawddwy Cottages, Minllyn, Dinas Mawddwy, Machynlleth, SY20 9LW, UK.



Tartaria/rune symbols from a Bronze Age barrow near Stonehenge

The Priesthood Regalia

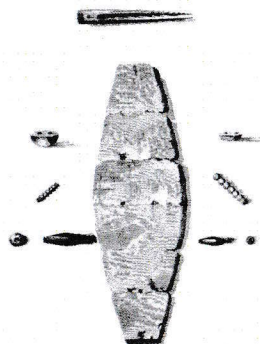
Due to lack of space, I will focus on what the priestesshood wore and carried. Men dressed differently. Silk-like material was woven from a species of fen nettle that was probably cream coloured and worn for special ceremonies. Gold tresses adorned the hair as burial deposits show and they wore beautiful jet necklaces alongside large amber breastplates that must have looked stunning. Amber has unique properties and the breastplates could have been removed and rubbed to display magical effects. Amber can produce a triboelectric effect—electrification—by rubbing two similar materials together to increase the contact between their surfaces, this creates a triboelectric effect. Combing through hair with a plastic comb can build up triboelectric charge and amber can likewise acquire an electric charge by contact, separation or friction with textiles and wool. The word 'electricity' is derived from William Gilbert's initial coinage 'electra', which originates from ēlektron, the Greek word for amber.

The priesthood carried a medicine bag containing amber and jet pieces both known to have healing properties, stunning blue faience beads, a chopping board, a small chopping knife probably for chopping herbs, tweezers for handling them, and white quartz amongst other stones. This was a standard kit as it was repeatedly found time and again. The shaman wore different regalia to the priesthood and both factions were buried differently to the elite or the warrior class. The priesthood would carry an incense pot and recent analysis show it contained opiates. They were getting high for the ceremonies and they swung the incense pot like a church censer. They had a curiously modern look, they wore jet ear stretchers, under the microscope soft tissue was found on stretcher earrings previously interpreted as buttons. Stretchers are popular with many indigenous cultures and earrings were also found as well as jet and bone lip or chin piercings. Before recent examination, awls were interpreted as an instrument to punch a hole

into leather; now we know they were used for tattooing. I liken these ancient people to modern day Gen Z! When this cult ended, the priesthood was buried with their treasured artefacts upon Normanton Down. Other priests elsewhere were buried close to a stone circle, stone setting or sacred site.



Incense pots for opiates



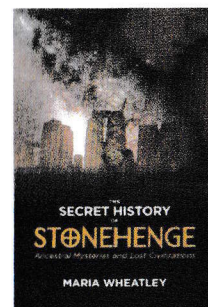
Amber breastplate found near Stonehenge

To the Late Neolithic longheaded people, the incomers would have looked radically different in terms of head shape and stature. The Beakers were very tall with whiter skin and they had round skulls, which they too extenuated with cranial deformation. This new culture placed their departed in round barrows and they created smaller stone circles throughout the land as well as extensive land boundaries. A solar cult replaced the old lunar goddess worship and the longheaded may have perished from new diseases bought by the Beaker people and they faded from landscape but their legacy lives on hewn in stone.

Next time, we shall see those large earthen mounds, such as Silbury Hill, Merlin's Mount and the Hatfield Barrow near Avebury; the Enford Barrow and the Monarch of the Plain, near Stonehenge as well as Gib Hill, near Arbor Low stone circle in a new light. They have unusual electro-static properties and thus the capability to emit a glowing light as my experiments with a retired engineer can demonstrate. Other non-burial earthen barrows were also utilised in ingenious ways to reveal a lost technology that could assist humanity today.



TALKS GIVEN 'Phone Laurence (01650 531354)

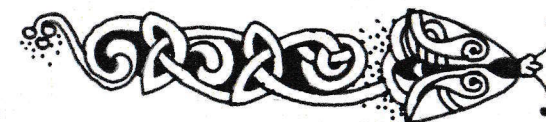


Illustrations by Fiona Hughes.

Book available from the website:
TheAveburyExperience.co.uk £15.99 (390 pages).

Dowsing and Esoteric Courses: **EsotericCollege.com**

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BOOK REVIEW by Liza Llewellyn

The Secret History of Stonehenge

Maria Wheatley

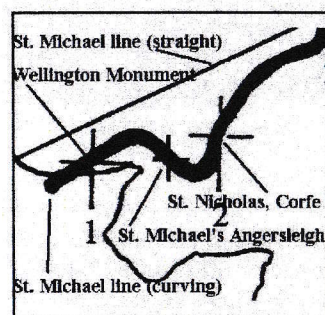
Learn about Stonehenge as a goddess temple and of the advanced civilisation of those with the elongated heads who created it long before the arrival of the Beaker people and the loss of the original higher knowledge. Discover how the magic squares of the Sun and Saturn relate to the stones. And there is a section on how leys affect plant growth. Overall, the book brings a healthy balance between existing mainstream archaeological science and personal intuitive insights via dowsing, etc. All Ley Hunters will enjoy this book, so grab your copy now!

EXCHANGE MAGAZINES

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St. Michael's Church, Angersleigh—on the Michael current

By Jimmy Goddard



The St. Michael Line between the Wellington Monument and Corfe

The serpentine Michael Line, found by Paul Broadhurst and Hamish Miller, which weaves its sinuous course around the straight Michael Line found by John Michell and which was described in detail in the book *The Sun and the Serpent*, makes a double bend between the Wellington Monument and St. Nicholas Church, Corfe. However, between these two places, and seemingly on the line, is the powerful little church of St. Michael and all Angels, Angersleigh at the foot of the Blackdown Hills.

The course of the Michael current is described in the book thus: "As we approached the vast Wel-

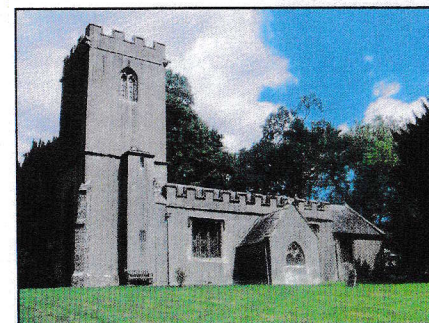
lington Monument, floodlit against the bat black sky, its power could be sensed, catching glimpses of its graceful shape through the rustling branches of the woodland path, it struck us as a particularly impressive remnant of ancestor worship, once so central in the ancient world. It was built as a memorial to the Duke of Wellington in 1817, by Thomas Lee Junior, and at 175 feet high is a dominating influence over the Blackdown Hills, and the surrounding Somerset country. 235 stone steps inside lead up to the dizzy heights that make one feel a great respect for steeplejacks, but do nothing to make one emulate them. The positioning of this most important marker of the St. Michael current on its way across the countryside of southern Britain must have been decided by someone who tacitly understood its existence. The only other explanation is that the landscape itself has an influence on the minds of those within it, which results in the building of geomantically potent structures, continuing a tradition that seems to go right back to the earliest times.

"November 15th, 1987. The serpent hugged the northern slopes of the Blackdown Hills as we tracked it down lanes resplendent in the deep golden colours of autumn. Sunlight struck glittering pools of metallic leaves hidden in the woodland twilight, as we found ourselves sweeping right round the southern flank of Blagdon Hill. This was a considerable departure from the rather gentle meanderings of late, and the curving route through Priors Park Farm and Wood seemed to indicate its connection with the existence of an influential Priory in medieval times.

"At the tiny village of Corfe, the exquisite neo-Norman church marks the flow. Inside, a powerful flow of almost electrically charged atmosphere envelops the visitor. The nearby church of St. Michael, Orchard Portman is also on the current, which leads through Stoke St. Mary and Henslade to the ancient site of Creech St.

Michael Church."

St. Michael and all Angels, Angersleigh seems to be a ley centre, and the part of the sinuous line that passes through it is roughly coincident with a ley running to Corfe Church, running between a pair of yew trees in the churchyard. It goes through a cross-roads south-west of Somerton, a small church in Drayton, Swell Court Farm and chapel, Crimson Hill, Corfe Church, a multijunction at Sellicks Green, Angersleigh Church and a mile-long coincident road with a cross-roads south of Wellington Hill.



Another ley comes up through Buckland St. Mary Church, the famous "Cathedral of the Blackdowns". It goes through a tumulus at Knights Hill, south of Lewisden Hill, a cross-roads at Whatley, a multijunction at Wadeford, Buckland St. Mary Church, a cross-roads and earthwork in Prior Park Wood, and Angersleigh Church.

Another ley goes through Otterford Church, not far away. It comes north-west through a cross-roads north of Lyme Regis, Membury Castle fort, Otterford Church, Angersleigh Church, a coincident track east of West Buckland, and Hillfarance Church.

Angersleigh parish is the smallest in Somerset, and was originally called just Leigh (pronounced Lee, unlike the one in Surrey). The village stands on rising ground at the foot of the Blackdown Hills, on land then known as Leigh, given before 737 to the bishopric of Winchester by the wife of King Ethelherd. It was later called Knights Leigh as it was held by men doing knight service to the bishop. Then, when it came into the possession of John Anger in 1279, it acquired its present name.

Church Lane is part of an ancient road, and the church faces the north escarpment of the Blackdowns. There seems to be a mound with a small coniferous clump on it nearby (found on Google Maps Streetview). The church is dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel, and dates from the early 12th century. It was given about 1115 by the Bishop of Winchester to Taunton Priory, who provided priests to serve it till around 1300. The nave walls are probably part of the original building. The present entrance is unusually at the west end under the 14th century tower. This is because the original south entrance was converted into a vestry. The oldest feature of the church is a Norman font, now in the porch.

The church also has some unusual features with possible Grail associations of the kind described in *The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail* by Lincoln, Leigh and Baigent, and incorporated into the novel *The Da Vinci Code*. One of the windows seems to be devoted to images concerned with the Jerusalem Temple, including one of the Ark of



a copper relief depiction of Leonardo da Vinci's picture *The Last Supper*, which figures in the books as seemingly showing Mary Magdalene among the disciples with Peter in a threatening pose.

The reredos in the church under the east window was designed by Frederick Bligh Bond, the architect and psychic archaeologist who found the Edgar and Loretto chapels at Glastonbury Abbey, following instructions apparently received by automatic writing from former monks at the Abbey. Bond also brought forward the concept of the Holy Grail as Sang Real (Royal Blood) as opposed to San Greal, in his booklet *The Vision of the Holy Grail* decades before Lincoln, Leigh and Baigent did. In their book Sang Real refers to a postulated royal bloodline from Jesus and Mary Magdalene (originally from King David). This would suggest that Jesus was the rightful king of Israel, as the notice on the cross suggests: "Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews". The book suggests that Mary Magdalene was the Holy Grail, being the carrier of the royal bloodline.

The notices on crosses were to state the person's alleged crimes, to warn others. In this case it would be sedition against the Roman rule, the usual reason for crucifixion. Herod the Great had been the client king of Israel, but he was not of the Davidic descent. The Herod of Jesus's adult life was a tetrarch, not really a king. The Romans were afraid that if a king of the ancient descent was accepted, it would cause a revolt. This happened anyway, with disastrous consequences for the Jews.

There is evidence that Joseph of Arimathea, a relative of Jesus, struck a deal with Pontius Pilate that Jesus could be rescued from the cross by a death-feigning drug, on the condition that he was out of the country as quickly as possible. It also had to be above top secret - he didn't dare let the emperor get wind of it. The disciples never knew, not even his wife, Mary Magdalene, who eventually ended up in the south of France, possibly with their child. He then, over a period of years, made his way to the Jewish settlement in Kashmir, where he may have lived to an advanced age and was then buried there. His tomb is still there. More than one book has been written about this - the one I have is *Jesus Lived in India*, by Kersten. Erich von Daniken mentions it in one of his books. The apocryphal *Gospel of Peter* says Joseph of Arimathea and Pontius Pilate were friends.

the Covenant, with a glowing blue light between the cherubim's wings. The east window is a crucifixion scene, but has an unusual depiction of Mary Magdalene, who is in the foreground, and dressed in ermine like a queen, while Jesus's mother Mary seems more of a background figure. The window was put in by Arthur Edgell Eastwood in memory of his wife, who died in the early 20th century. Also in the porch is

THE EVOLUTION OF SPIRITUAL MAN - PART 1.

By Roy Snelling

Most people following one of the disciplines of 'New Age Spirituality' do not accept the rationalist, Humanism of Western Science. Humanism is an atheism with a moral philosophy that does not accept the existence of other dimensions to this Universe outside of the Material or Physical Plane. Whether one is practicing geomancy, dowsing, tarot reading, Reiki, homeopathy Paganism or a mystical esoteric teaching, there is a general acceptance that **there is** 'spirit behind physical manifestation, and a guiding intelligence in the Cosmos.

Western Science, and indeed, the whole of Western Academia, is based upon the precept of empirical rationalism, a scientific humanism. It can only accept the existence of one frequency band in this Universe, that which operates between 2 hertz (touch) and a few million hertz (X-Rays, Gamma Rays etc.). A material dimension that can be sensed through our five physical senses, as extended by various scientific instruments, some of which are extremely delicate and refined, that can respond to numerous frequencies in the electromagnetic spectrum within the above frequency-band limits. A dimension that can be explored and tested, observations being subjected to critical inductive reasoning and analysis.

In October 2014 science made certain discoveries about background Cosmic energy and 'Black Holes' that take its borders closer to esoteric views of the Universe.

Science has never been able to establish as to whether there is an 'edge' to the Universe. The 'observable' edge is always determined by the state of its latest tools to explore deeper into what might be infinite. Is the created material Universe, or indeed the Cosmos on all its dimensions or planes, infinite? If yes, then it can have no centre, no one 'black hole'. In a way every conscious being in the Universe is the centre of 'its' Universe.

Science has now come to realise that there is no 'space' in the Universe, either between galaxies, between stars and their planets, or between molecules and atoms and their nuclei and electrons. There is just a continuous energy field.

Receding galaxies have been observed to be behaving strangely, and this can only be explained by the influence of a background energy field which cannot be detected by instruments. So we now have science struggling with String-Theory, Black Energy, Warped Space, non-material Magnetism and Black holes.

The observable Universe is now thought to contain over a billion individual galaxies. Each galaxy rotates on its axis and contains from millions to billions of individual star systems. They have the shapes of, from flattened spheres for young galaxies, to flat discs with a bulge in their centres for mature systems, like our own 'Milky Way' Galaxy. Some of these discs are broken into spiral arms. The Milky Way has four spiral arms. Our Solar System is located in one of these about two-thirds of the way out from the centre of the Galaxy. Galaxies are arranged into groups. There are 15 galaxies in our group, and the nearest to us in this group is Andromeda. Our Galaxy is estimated to contain about 200 billion star systems. If only one in a million of these contained intelligent life similar to us that would mean that there are 20,000 such systems. We are not alone in the Universe! But of course mystics have always known that, and not just on the material plane, but also on higher spiritual planes where the ideas of space and time become increasingly less relevant as we approach the Eternal Now, where time and space as we would normally understand them, does not exist. Divine Sparks that take on the Adamic archetypal form can incarnate anywhere in the Universe where there is an appropriate form of intelligent humanoid physical envelope.

Science has discovered that many of the galaxies have 'black-holes', including our own Milky Way! Any matter, including stars, that approaches the centre of the galaxy too closely gets sucked into it and disappears. Scientists do not as yet know what happens to it. But we have to remember Einstein's formula for Relativity: $e = mc^2$ where e = energy; m = mass; c = velocity of light (squared). But with a galactic black hole I would reverse the formula as: $mc^2 = e$ in other words, mass is being converted back into pure energy.

Imagine that within the Universal Energy Field there is a movement, somewhat like a current of water moving in the depths of an ocean. The current is differentiated from the ocean in that it is moving against a static background, and yet it is of the same substance as the ocean itself. And then another

current moves across the path of the first. Where they cross an eddy is set up. This eddy spins faster and concentrates. We now have sub-atomic matter of the material plane. Because it is created from its creator its frequency is lower than the background energy of the Field. We have created something within the lower frequency band. Could it be that our background Energy Field is what Medieval Alchemists called the "Ethereal Plane"? Oops – heresy!

My formula for the creation of mass from the Universal Energy Field, the Etheric Field, is that through an act of Will (Cosmic Mind?) there comes a point where there is a concentration in the location where magnetic stress lines cross each other in this energy field where this concentration, part of a universal matrix, eventually reaches a point of critical mass when a new act of Will puts a left or right hand spin into this mass and it becomes.....matter.....a sub-atomic particle. But this universal energy field is not to be confused with the higher spiritual dimensions or planes. It is what the Gnostic tractate '*ON THE ORIGIN OF THE WORLD*' describes as the 'limitless chaos', the 'diffused Light', the 'Shadow of the higher Eternal Light'.

The Sanskrit Vedas talk about the 'Breath of Brahman'. 10 billion years of Maha Yuga, the Pralaya or sleep of the Universe, 10 billion years of out-breath of creation, and 10 billion years of in-breath or contraction. In other words, a three-phase cycle of sleep – evolution – involution. But science estimates the age of our present Universe since the 'Big Bang', to be about 14 billion years, and that the Universe is still expanding. But I think that this is wrong. The light from the edge of the Universe that is just reaching us, that seems to indicate bodies receding from us, is billions of years old. We have no way of knowing what these bodies are doing now. It is more likely that 4 billion years ago the Universe started imploding. The existence of black holes in the centre of galaxies would seem to support this where all matter is being slowly but inexorably converted back into pure energy. Esoteric teaching says that when the material plane has returned its energy to the next higher plane this plane will also disintegrate and return its energies to the plane next above. When all seven planes of creation have collapsed the released energies with their accumulated knowledge and intelligence are returned to source. The Cosmos then goes into a new 'Sleep of Brahman', a new Pralaya.

But we have here a paradox. In its absolute sense the the Cosmos as 'God' exists in the 'Eternal-Now'. There is no past or future. The Time-Space continuum does not exist. 'I am that I am!'. Yet the Indian Vedas talk of the ages of Brahman. In a cycle of three phases, each of 10 Billion years. Sleep – Creation – Contraction, which then repeats itself with each new Universe. During Pralaya the Cosmos, as God, the Absolute, the Unmanifest, is in the Eternal Now. So how can it be part of a 10 Billion year phase of creating and destroying new Cosmoses and Universes? During the Creation and Contraction phases, when the Time-Space continuum comes into being, at its highest level the Cosmos still exists in the Eternal-Now, beyond space and time. Are time and space an illusion?

But are there other dimensions to this Universe that we have not yet discovered? Frequency bands operating at billions or trillions of hertz where the background "matter" of the higher dimensions is made up of finer material than the atomic matter of the material dimension. The highest dimension could be operating at such a high frequency that it could never be measured. "Out of this World!" Our scientific instruments are made of the materials of the lower dimension so could not be expected to measure that of the higher. Let us not forget Einstein's formula for Relativity: $E = mc^2$. Or rather: $mc^2 = E$. And there we have it. "E" equals Energy, which could be visualised as a three-dimensional continuous energy field, somewhat like an ocean with no surface or bottom. An energy field that permeates the whole Universe, what we used to think of as "Space". Is this energy field therefore the next frequency band that Twenty-First Century Science is creeping into? Dark matter, black holes, loss of mass in particle-accelerators. An energy field operating at billions of hertz where it is pure energy without particulate matter. The problem with many Western scientists is that they are running scared of peer-reviews so that they are over-cautious about making bold philosophical speculations that could provide a break through to a new future. Unlike the heroes at the beginning of the Age of Enlightenment. They are like someone walking backwards into the unknown, always looking back towards the scientific preconceptions that are their central security. If only scientists had the courage to walk forwards into the unknown and accept what they find, however weird it might seem, and not worry about peer-review. Even if what they find might suggest abandoning long established precepts as being false.

THE STABLE END

with

Richard Knight,
the Rustic Farrier



Lodges & Granges, part 3:

The Hellfire Caves

Here, below, we have a *pentagram*; the Red Circles are Churches, the river marked 'ISIS' is of course the Thames flowing through Henley and beyond, which makes that Templar Cross marked near the river, THE Templar Cross made of trees near Grey's Court which itself is on the line as shown. Its partner which is also at 33 degrees or 1980 nautical miles from Solomon's Temple¹, namely Chequers, is in the top triangle. We saw earlier that the Templar Cross made of trees and Prime Ministerial retreat Chequers both lie at 1980 Nautical miles from what is now the Al-Aqsa Mosque on the Temple Mount in Jerusalem² which makes the angle subtended by them, at the centre of the Earth, 33 degrees. Note - the highest Masonic Degree is 33³. And oh my! In the middle are the HELL FIRE CAVES! How long have you got??

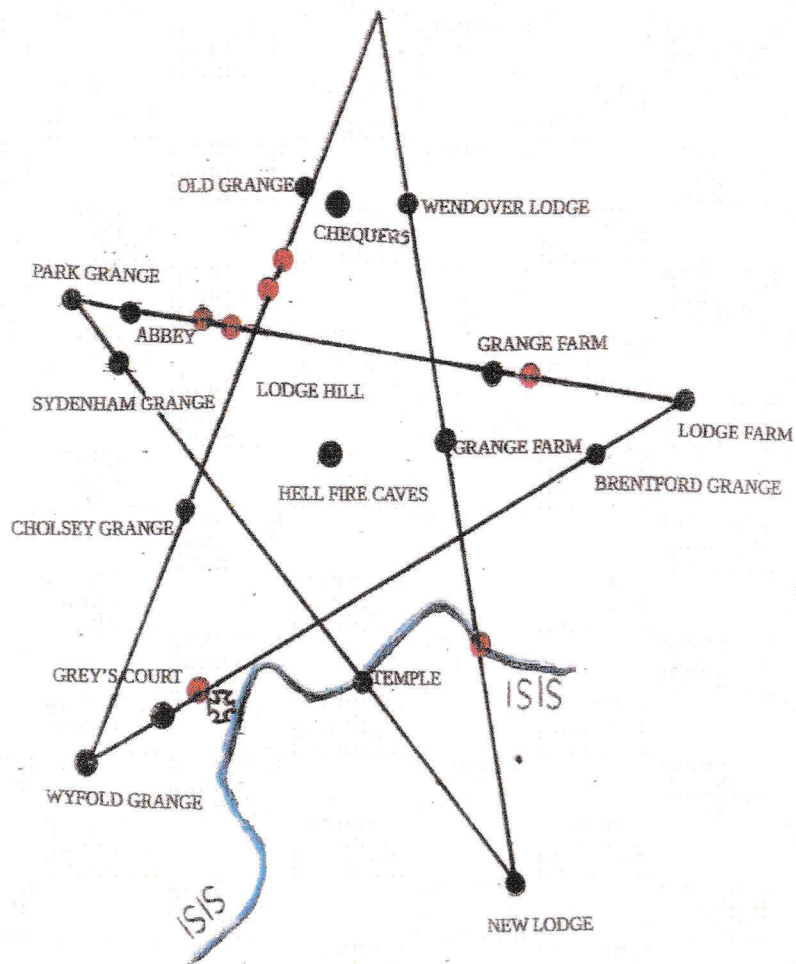
I used to drive through West Wycombe and wonder what the original Kremlin-looking sphere on top of the Church was all about. Eventually I looked at my One Inch Map, O.S. 159, of the Chilterns. It was one of many, many maps doctored by me to display Lodges and Granges on straight lines. The method behind this map-doctoring madness was the patterns on the Banbury map and the fact that, like an addict living next door to a charity heroin shop, I had the best cheap used map shop in the world...in Tewkesbury.

Anyway, I opened up the map and saw this beautiful pentagram, which I had forgotten all about... with the Hellfire Caves in the middle!

1 The alleged location of the original Solomon's Temple, that is.

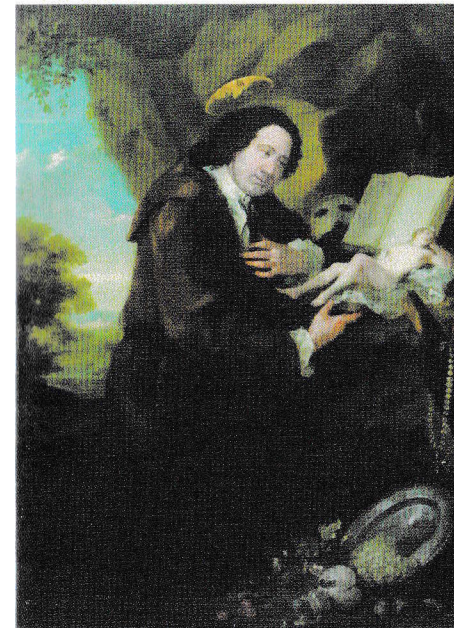
2 Within the vicinity of the alleged location of the original Solomon's Temple.

3 In the Scottish Rite system of Freemasonry.



And the man behind the caves was Sir Francis Dashwood, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer, Fellow of the Royal Society and general NUTTER!

COME TO OUR MOOTS !



Now the painting of Sir Francis (left) is not by some local pavement artist, it's by William Hogarth and even I've heard of him. What strikes me is the sheer irreverence, the sacrilegious cheek of it!⁴ I thought people had to be all pious in the old days!

And that face leering out of the halo is Lord Sandwich⁵ for Heaven's sake! And the pentagram, above right, is a cave wall design, resembling the pentagram on my map.

Dashwood lived from 1708 to 1781 and on his grand tour was thrown out of Russia for chatting up the Tsarina, Anne, and also expelled from the Papal States, so you can see why he is a bit of a hero to me. In 1732, he formed the Society of Dilettanti of which his friend Horace Walpole said, regarding entry, *'The nominal qualification is to have been to Italy...the real one: BEING DRUNK.'* A fellow of the Royal Society, he formed the Brotherhood of St Francis of Wycombe, the aim of which was to get drunk and do debauchery... lots of it. It began in Medmenham Abbey but moved to the caves at West Wycombe where it morphed into *The Hellfire Club*. The caves were excavated by Sir Francis in 1748-52 and ran 260m underground. He also built the Church of St Lawrence directly above the caves - Heaven and Hell! The club motto was the French phrase *Fais ce que tu voudras* ('Do as you will')⁶

It was from the oriental Kremlin-looking dome on the Church that Dashwood sent and received messages, via heliograph⁷, from the Camberley Obelisk. John Norris, a Hellfire clubmate was instrumental in his subterfuge and on

⁴ The painting is based on St Francis of Assisi, but in place of a Bible is an erotic novel.

⁵ John Montagu, 4th Earl of Sandwich, who lends his name to the modern sandwich.

⁶ A phrase borrowed from the writings of the 16th Century heretical French monk, François Rabelais.

⁷ A method of signalling using an apparatus with a moveable mirror, reflecting the sun (*helio* = sun).

3rd June, 1778, he wrote, '*Did this day heliograph intelligence from Benjamin Franklin in Paris to Wycombe.*' It's just a short diary entry, but it seems to vindicate all the potentially absurd theories I may have woven around my findings. These few words from Mr. Norris crystallize into sanity all the conspiratorial thoughts that are pretty much unavoidable when finding bizarre 'coincidences' on maps. I mean look at it -a mysterious man on an obelisk is signalling to another mysterious man on a church tower *secret and possibly coded plans* from a third mysterious man in Paris...oh joy! And the man in Paris who happens to be the American ambassador to France (of course he was, he was everywhere) is only Mr. Benjamin Franklin! This skulduggery is happening right in the middle of the American War of Independence and, for me, is more evidence of the Masonic handover of the U.S.A. Franklin, it should noted, was the Grand Master of Pennsylvania⁸.

Franklin was a polymath: writer, scientist, inventor, statesman, diplomat, printer, publisher, philosopher, newspaper proprietor, drafter, Founding Father of the U.S.A. and signer of the Declaration of Independence. He invented the U.S. postal service and was Postmaster General⁹, founded the University of Pennsylvania, the library and fire department and, some say, a spy. One of 17 children in a poor family...I mean, we get it, you did well for yourself!

A good friend of Dashwood, Franklin stayed at his West Wycombe estate even after he was ostracised by the British Government and wrote of the place, '*I am in this house as much at my Ease as if it was my own, and the Gardens are a Paradise.*' If this absolute pillar of society could be a member of the Hellfire Club, I'm sure its reputation for Satanic ritual and devilish debauchery have grown over the years especially as the Caves have been a tourist attraction for some time. There is a story I absolutely love involving Dashwood halfway through the Bacchanalian activities, opening a large box to release a baboon dressed as the Devil. Given that most people had never seen a baboon, or the Devil for that matter, they were 'sore afraid', as the Bible would put it. There were drunken lords repenting, drugged dukes a-praying, strumpets screaming horror like a porno version of the twelve days of Christmas and, in the middle of it all, Sir Francis sitting there with a big smirk all over his face.

[All footnotes and editing by Liza Llewellyn]

Brief bio of Richard Knight, the Rustic Farrier

Richard was born about two yards from the River Kennet in Minal, Mildenhall, Wiltshire in what is now called The Old Forge. His father was the last blacksmith in the area and was a Romany Gypsy who taught his son the trade of farrier, which he still is to this day.

⁸ A Freemasonic title. Pennsylvania was where the Declaration of Independence was signed.

⁹ A role he shared with the Earl of Sandwich mentioned earlier.