

### Another psychic link?

Dear Sir, — I have just read a book on UFOs and it re-called an experience my niece and I had in 1968. I expect you have heard of similar cases, but it may still be of some interest to you.

Around August of that year we were living on an island in the north of Western Australia. This particular day we listened to a lecture on the radio about so-called UFOs given by an English Professor. He finished by stating one could contact these beings by thought. We thought it highly hilarious as we were very sceptical of such things, and had never read any books on the subject.

That evening we went for a stroll on a deserted beach and lay back on the sands to enjoy the beautiful evening and admire the starry sky. My niece brought up the subject of the lecture, and

suggested we experiment by sending out a thought message to see if it had any effect. As I was quite sure it wouldn't, I agreed. After some discussion we decided to concentrate on a sentence which ran something like "... if there are any UFOs in the area contact us, please." Eventually restraining our mirth, we relaxed and beamed out this thought. Suddenly something disturbed us, as I remember we sat up simultaneously and gave a concerted gasp of fright. Suspended low in the sky above our heads hovered a beautiful shining silver disc. It seemed to pulsate, and different colours emanated from it. It's difficult to estimate the size, although it seemed very large in comparison with the stars, perhaps the size of a dinner plate.

We observed it for perhaps half an hour, unable to make out any details as we could only see the base. By now, our composure returning, we were longing to have a closer view. So we deliberated on sending another message asking if it would descend a little nearer that we might study it more closely. Before we had time to formulate the words we would use, and as though it were listening to our conversation, it suddenly descended towards us at a terrific speed at which, I am sorry to say we took to our heels and ran for home. When we glanced back it had vanished.

Up until then I had had a few psychic happenings which I had dismissed from my mind as unexplainable, but my experience from then on opened my eyes to the wonders that surround us. I feel that although this experience seemed objective at the time, it was really subjective and perhaps for the purpose of lifting us from the Materialism into which we have sunk.

Another little incident which may be connected occurred two years later when we were travelling through Germany. We had just descended a steep hill and stopped the car while I looked at the map to ascertain our route. There was no traffic all, and it was a very quiet place. While studying the map we realized we were floating back up the hill seemingly on a cushion of air. About half way up the hill the car stopped and my niece put it into gear and we set off again.

Yours sincerely,

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