

ESSAYS

Nietzsche: Nazi Prophet

The Age of Mars

The Tunguska Fireball

Nietzsche: Nazi Prophet

It has been said by a great many enlightened scholars that the nineteenth-century German philosopher Nietzsche directly influenced the Second World War & its concurrent holocaust. Yet this remains a fact deviously difficult to prove. The Nazi philosophy was a mish-mash of many sources, including branches of the occult & other medieval writings. To pin-point the thoughts of one individual & balloon them into the notion of that war's CAUSE & EFFECT is a ridiculous concept. However, it cannot be refuted that there are moments in the writings of the philosopher that seem to predict the ideologies which spurred on Hitler & the subsequent events. Nietzsche had an omniscient mind & as he peered into the nature of things, he often had flashes of accurate foresight akin to some of Nostradamus' more famous prophecies. It is the nature of this essay, then, to portray Nietzsche as the great foreteller of Hitler & his war.

As I have already said the Nazi elite did appropriate some of what Nietzsche had written for the own use. A similar process occurred roughly two millenia previously, when the young, essene-indoctrined jew, Jesus, noticing how his peoples yearned for the long-predicted messiah, who would, it was said, enter Jerusalem

through the East gate on a donkey. Familiar with the prophecy, & eager to raise his public-profile, it is by no means a stretch of the imagination to consider that when Jesus entered Jerusalem through the East gate on a donkey, proclaiming himself the son of god, he was using the writings of the past for his own use. The Nazi elite adored Nietzsche, but by the time they had assimilated & appropriated the Philosophers words into their own ideology, Hitler was already surfing the crest of the tsunami that was the sociological warfare of the early twentieth century. He was merely a pawn in the great cosmic game that dominates our little planet, but one with the power to put into practice his own somewhat warped ideas, none of which Nietzsche had advocated, perhaps only hinted at. How the Fuhrer ever arrived at such a lofty position of power came either by chance or by fate. If it was chance, then Nietzsche guessed only as a lucky gambler at a roulette table. However, if it was fate then he must have had access to an unseen knowledge to reveal such fabulous insights into the hardly imaginable world of the Nazis. By spending the last decade of his life in a state of terrible insanity, then I believe it is the latter that must be true.

It will be best to analyze his 'prophecies' according to a chronological series of the actual events that occurred in history. The first relevant prediction was connected to a paragraph he wrote concerning the master-emperor of the French; "We have Napoleon to thank... that a couple of warlike centuries can now follow on from one another which have no equal in history, in short we have enter'd the Classic Age of War.

He also predicted the rise of nationalistic militarism when he wrote, "The national movement out of which this war glory is growing is only the counter shock against him... he has brought back a portion of antique nature." Elaborating further on the subject he said, "Who knows whether it will not at last again become master over the national movement & have an affirmative sense to make itself the heir & continuator of Napoleon - who

wanted one Europe, & this the mistress of the earth." Hitler was the natural inheritor of the Napoleonic sentiment, as was evident when the conqueror of Paris visited the tomb of the conqueror of Berlin in June 1940.

When prophesizing the cataclysmic battles of the twentieth century, Nietzsche wrote, "There will be wars such as there have never been on earth... an eclipse of the sun such as there has probably never yet been on earth... I greet all the signs that a more manly, warlike age is coming, which will, above all, bring valor again into honor. For it has to prepare the way for yet a higher age, & assemble the force which that age will one day have need of - the age that will carry heroism onto knowledge & wage war for the sake of ideas & their consequences." In this paragraph he predicts the battles away from the battlefields, those for technology, such as the invention of radar, the ENIGMA code-breaking machine & the quest for Nuclear weapons which prepared, 'the way for yet a higher age.' He also predicted the reasons why the Nazis went to war, not for old-fashioned ideas of conquest, but for the creation of a world fit for the Aryan master-race, waging war, 'for the sake of ideas & their consequences.'

It was only in the early 1900's, when the scramble for Africa was complete & the dreadnaught-building race had begun, that the world first heard the rumblings of future gunnery. Yet, thirty years previously Nietzsche wrote; "We first born & premature born of the coming century, to which the shadows which must soon envelop Europe ought already to have come into sight: why is it that even we lack any real participation in this darkening, above all behold its advent without any care or fear for ourselves."

This was also the age of the German operatic genius, Wagner, of whom Nietzsche said, "I interpreted his music to myself as an expression of the Dionysian might of the German soul: I thought I heard in it the earthquake through which a primeval force which had been building up from of old finally found release." It was this

'primeval force' that would soon find its way into the German psyche, compelling it to shed so much blood in the first world war. Millions of young German soldiers marched proudly into battle, & fought fiercely & honorably for four blood-soaked years. One of their number was a young Adolf Hitler, a deep lover of Wagner himself. Before the war-years he had been a veritable vagrant, living in Munich & slowly developing a strong anti-semitic stance. He fought all the way through the war, & felt desperately betrayed by the German nobility's surrender, convinced it was the work of Jewish businessmen at home & abroad. In the political maelstrom that was post-war Germany he set up the Nazi party, wrote *Mein Kampf* (my struggle) & began to develop the megalomania that would manifest itself as a potent force to attack the very thing that he hated most, the cause of both his suffering as an individual & as part of the German nation. As soon as the Nazis got into power, he almost immediately began a crusade against the Jews, directed by this self-styled Fuhrer. Nietzsche accurately predicted these events when he wrote, "The tyrannical will of one who suffers greatly, one who has to struggle, one who is tormented, who would like to stamp what is most personal, most individual & narrowest, the actual idiosyncrasy of his suffering as a binding law & compulsion, as it were, takes revenge on all things by impressing, forcing, branding his image, the image of his torment, upon them."

He also recognized the incredible self-belief Hitler had in his own will. Success after success was won by him, from his victory in the polls in 1933 to the Anschluss of Austria in 1938. By then Hitler believed that the fate of Germany was tied to him & to him alone. Of this Nietzsche wrote; "He who wills believes with a tolerable degree of certainty that will & action are somehow one - who as such also enjoys the triumph over resistances involved but who thinks it was his will itself which overcame these resistances."

By 1939, Hitler was ready for war & thought he could win it by will alone. However, it was the German people who were to fight

for him, & Nietzsche had already mused upon the often beastly part they had to play in the saga when he wrote that they would, "Enjoy a freedom of will from all social constraint... go back to the innocence of the beast-of-prey conscience, as rejoicing monsters, conflagrations, rapes & torturings in high spirits & equanimity of soul as if they had been engaged in nothing more than a student prank, & convinced that the poets have now again have something to sing about & praise for a long time to come... (a veiled reference to Hitler's thousand year Reich).

Nietzsche also predicted who would join the Germans, 'the splendid blond beast prowling about avidly in search of spoil & victory,' in their quest for a New World Order. The Axis powers that marched to glory with them were Italy & Japan. Describing the nature of their quest as a barbarian instinct needing, 'to erupt from time to time, the animal has to get out again & go back to the wilderness: the roman, Germanic, Japanese nobility, the Homeric heroes, the Scandinavian Vikings - they all share this need."

From the moment he came to power, Hitler devoted most of his time & the German economy to the building up of supermassive armies. These were soon turned upon the countries of Europe, for, as Nietzsche predicted; "To require of strength that it should not express itself as strength, that it should not be a desire to conquer, a desire to subdue, a desire to become master, a thirst for enemies & resistances & triumphs, is just as absurd as to require of weakness that it should express itself as strength."

Thus Hitler became a conqueror & master of peoples, & was finally in a position to put his ideas of racial purity into action, predicted more than a half century previously by Nietzsche when he wrote that the common man was, "dark-coloured," in antithesis to, "the good, clean, blond, Aryan conquering race." Of the inevitable collusion of racial types that come with the progress of time, he wrote; "The man of an era of dissolution which mixes the races together & who therefore contains within him the inheritance

of a diversified descent... such a man of late cultures & broken lights will, on average, be a rather weak man."

So, already identifying Hitler's premise that Aryan race was stronger than all others, Nietzsche forecast the Nazi obsession with racial purity by adding, "What type of human being one ought to breed, ought to will, as more valuable, more worthy of life, more certain of the future." To Hitler & his demonic SS this was definitely not the Jews. The prescience of their oppression was observed when he wrote; "The fanaticism of the lust for power which was... in former times inflamed by the belief one was in possession of the truth & which bore such beautiful names that one could thenceforward venture to be inhuman with a good conscience - to burn Jews, heretics & good books & exterminate entire cultures."

To the modern world the events surrounding the Holocaust were man's greatest evil, but Nietzsche seem'd to recognize that the Nazis would stoop so low with a simple sentence; "The magnitude of an 'advance' is even to be measured by the mass of things that had to be sacrificed to it; mankind in the mass sacrificed to the prosperity of a single stronger species of man - that would be an advance."

However, like Nietzsche himself being confined to a madhouse after a life of genius, all of Hitler's dreams would soon come crashing around him in the ruins of Berlin - the Russians, Americans & British knocking at the door of the Fuhrerbunker itself. Nietzsche knew that Hitler would never surrender, urging on his soldiers to the very last before dowsing himself in liquid flame, when he wrote; "He who is really possessed by raging ambition beholds this image (of macbeth) with joy - & if the hero perishes by this passion this precisely is the sharpest spice in the hot draught of this joy. "

Thus Hitler died, at which point the modern world was born &

Nietzsche had one final commentary on the German wars; "The most savage forces beat a path, & are mainly destructive, but their work was nonetheless necessary, in order that a gentler civilization might raise its house. The frightful energies - those which are called evil - are the cyclopean architects & road makers of humanity."

Prophecies themselves have been a regular occurrence over the history of mankind, whether they were accurate predictions, divine visions or lucky guesses. Decades before the French Revolution shook the hitherto unshakeable status quo of Europe's Ancien Regime, the eminent Englishman Lord Chesterfield wrote; "The despotic government of France is screwed up to the highest pitch! A revolution is fast approaching; that revolution, I am convinced, will be radical & sanguinary." Whether Nietzsche himself was a prophet in the biblical sense, or a sublimely gifted foreseer of future events akin to a modern analyzer of market trends, may be debated. But what remains irreproachable is the simple fact that he sensed the rise of Hitler & wrote about it in a tangible, lucid fashion. We must also remind ourselves that occurrences in this world of ours, especially the veiled & esoteric world that seems to govern mortality, are often more than sheer coincidences - & as it can be seen with a single furtive glance, the words Nietzsche & Nazi are very close bedmates indeed.

The Age of Mars

Introduction

The gods exist. They live on a plane parallel to ours, which has many names. The Aesir call it Midgard, the Buddhists Nirvana, but which many have named Heaven. Their world is a place of beauty & power, however heaven is not a tangible plane of existence, but more a realm of

imagination fuel'd only by the faith of men. This 'Heaven' was first peopled by the the pagan spirits - the moon, the sun, the stars & the oceans. It was only when humans began to evolve their minds & religions that the gods were idolized & took on the forms of men.

The world of the gods mirrors the mortal plane; indeed, in Heaven, they are made of flesh & blood. For every race & religion on earth there are the corresponding diety in heaven. The more faith a godhead receives, the more power they have on earth, & their ability to affect the world of men increases accordingly. For example, the pope is at the head of a billion catholic souls & his decisions affect strongly how they live their lives.

In the modern age we look back on the gladiatorial contests of Rome with a mixture of fascination & revulsion. These desperate battles to the death no longer exist in the fabric of our society, & it can only be imagined what it was like to watch one, with blood spurting & men dying before our eyes, let alone take part in one. Then, in centuries to come, will future generations look back upon man's warlike past with the same eye as we look back on those events in the colosseum. For surely now the age of Mars, that spirit which ran thro men & made them leave the comfort of their homesteads to die on a foreign field, surely that spirit has all but pass'd from the souls of men. As I write, all the major powers of the world seem to have grown into wise adults, separating the squabbling smaller nations, like Palestine & Israel, as teachers would separate

children in a playground. But for the three millenia prior to this the nations the world had been involved in a long chronology of conquest where Mars, the blood-hungry god of war, would infuse mortals with the desire to murder their fellow men.

Mars is just one god, albeit a very powerful one, among pantheon of gods that exist on a plane parallel to ours. The Aesir call it Midgard, the Buddhists Nirvana, but which many have named Heaven. Their world is a place of beauty & power, fuell'd by the faith of men. It was first peopled by the the pagan spirits - the moon, the sun, the stars & the oceans. It was only when humans began to evolve their minds & religions that the gods were idolized & took on the forms of men. The world of gods mirrors the mortal plane; indeed, in Heaven, they are made of flesh & blood. For every race & religion on earth there are the corresponding diety's in heaven. The more faith a godhead receives, the more power they have, & their ability to affect the world of men increases accordingly.

The Golden Apple

In a portion of Heaven, which we shall call Europa, the Grecian gods had carved a kingdom for themselves around the misty heights of Mount Olympus. Their leader was Jupiter, who reigned in majesty from his golden throne, which sat like a star in the centre of the great palace that perched upon that immortal peak. His pantheon included Mercury, his messenger, Juno, his wife, Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, Venus, the goddess of love, & Pluto, lord of the underworld that men

named Hades.

One day, when all was well in heaven, a golden apple suddenly appeared thro the mists of Olympus & floated thro the marble halls of the palace. It came to rest on an emerald plinth & was so beautiful it immediately aroused the curiosity of the goddesses. Juno, Minerva & Venus each took it in turns to read the inscription which was etched upon the dawn-colour'd skin;

'For The Finest'

They immediately began to argue among themselves. Each one claim'd to be blessed by beauty's art more than the other two. Their bickering began to echo round Olympus. Soon Jupiter himself, disturb'd by the commotion, came along to see what was happening, & after being informed of the contest, declared a solution;

*"Seek out a pure & mortal youth
To cure your bickering,
His choice, I sooth, rare voice of truth,
Shall judge your siren spring,
But still I sense these strange events
Shall violence to us bring!"*

The Judgement of Paris

The goddesses were happy with Jupiter's decision & immediately set off searching the world for this mortal. He had to be pure of thought, noble enough to admire

true beauty, & able to only give honest answers. They found him together, a young man named Paris, prince of Troy. He was walking the slopes of Mount Ida, the great mountain which overlooked his native city. They decided to immediately approach him & descended to earth. He was fearful at first, but their soft demeanour & sweet words soon seduced his senses.

*"Tell, prithee, Paris, which of us,
Fairer than fairest flower?"*

Paris could not give an answer, so overwhelmed he was by their presence. They urged him to reply, but still he could not decide.

"You are each beautiful in your own ways."

This did not please the goddesses, & so they tried to persuade him by offering a gift, Minerva promising genius & Juno promising power. Then Venus rose up like the star of evening, & sang in the most sweetest of tones;

*"If I am chosen, the roseate bower
Of womanhood shall spread across thy mind -
When you may take your pick of womankind!"*

Paris thought a while. He felt he was wise enough, from the education given him by the royal scholars of Troy. He also felt he was powerful, the second in line to his father's throne, a palace of his own & many knights & servants in his retinue. He could also have his pick of any of the beautiful young ladies of court, but he was young & still a virgin. If he was to choose a woman he would want her to be the most beautiful on earth.

"I choose Venus,"

As the goddess of love clapped her delight, her two rivals departed for heaven, mumbling their displeasure. Venus, in thanks, penetrated the inner thoughts of Paris & formed a procession of mortal ladies. Paris saw them pass, one-by-one, a dusky maiden of Spain, a long-legged lady of China, & many others from all of the tribes on earth. Each one pleased him greatly, but they all paled into the mists of his mind as a lady named Helen appear'd. He fell in love immediately.

"Where can she be found," he said to Venus.

"In Lacedemonia," she replied, & with a smile departed for Olympus.

The Trojan War

So Paris & his entourage set sail to Greece & at the court of Menaleus found Helen. She was more beautiful than he had imagined, more beautiful than any woman he had ever seen. However, she had recently married Menaleus & appear'd out of reach of this Prince of Troy. Venus determined to change this & honour her promise, & lay a magical enchantment upon Helen, who immediately fell in love with Paris. They eloped that night on a ship to Troy, which began a great mortal war. A still jealous Juno helped the Greeks to besiege the great city of Troy, a story told in epic glory by the poet Homer. After ten long years, dismayed by the bloodshed, Jupiter ordered the hostilities to cease. His message was relayed by dream through Mercury to Menaleus & soon the Greeks had built a wooden horse, which the Trojans unwittingly wheeled within their city. Inside were a team of Greeks,

who opened the gates & let their comrades in. Soon Troy had fallen in flame & all but a handful of its citizens escaped. They were captained by Aeneas, a favorite of Venus, some say her very own son, who led his people on a great odyssey in search of a new home.

After many adventures, told beautifully by the poet Virgil, Aeneas landed in Italy, where a new civilisation was allowed to flourish. This would one day give birth to the twins Romulus & Remus, who after left to die by their evil uncle, were suckled by a wolf & found by a caring shepherd, who brought them up as his own. When they were old enough they slew their uncle & founded a city of their own. They scuffled heatedly over what to call the city & Romulus slew his brother, giving his own name to the city the world would know as Rome. The other tribes in that part of Italy were not happy with this new city rising among them, & determined to destroy it. Romulus & his people fought many wars just to survive, but in the end they did & won the grudging respect of his neighbours. His name & fame grew, especially in the hearts of the Romans, so much in fact, that as he lay dying the emotional fervour was so strong the gods had to take notice of the power surging through heaven. Jupiter summoned a council of the grecian gods & it was agreed that they should deofy Romulus. It was a very special moment indeed, for only on the very rarest occasions that a mortal would be awarded godhead. Several hundred man-years ago Hercules had been deified after passing thro twelve increasingly vigorous tasks. There had not been an immortalization since. However, the gods were so impressed by the manner &

nobility of Romulus that they voted almost unanimously to bring him to heaven. Only Minerva raised a voice of objection.

"A man who covets war shall surely be a god who covets war," she protested.

"We may need his strength in heaven," said Jupiter, & all the gods consented.

Mars

When Romulus died, instead of becoming one of the evanescent spirits of heaven, he solidified & was raised to Olympus on a beam of fire. Jupiter rose from his throne with open arms & said;

*"Welcome, immortal, to this place,
See your skin suffers no scars
You have founded the greatest race
Thy name shall rise to the stars
Brave men shall crave thy shaven face
& worship thee as Mars!"*

And so the god of war was born. Yet Minerva, with all her wisdom, was proved right. Mars was young, & with youth comes impetuousness & ambition. He formed an army of Titans, the Greeks sworn enemies, & attack'd Mount Olympus. The battle was long & bloody, with many casualties on either side. However, Mars finally penetrated to the halls of the palace, where after one heroic duel, he forced Jupiter to surrender. The leader of the Grecian gods was thrown in a dungeon, along with Juno, Minerva, Mercury & Pluto. Only Venus was allowed

to remain, for Mars had fallen in love with her.

To celebrate the victory, Mars built himself a great capital, filled with palaces & temples, which he named *The Eternal City*. Mars then began to conquer other parts of Heaven. First Ra, the Aegyptian Sun-god, was forced to pay fealty. Then Tyr & Toutatis, the great gods of Gaul, were bested in combat. Next came the ancyent gods of Sumeria, that lived in the border between Europa & Asia. His final conquest was of the mysterious islands of Albion, where he won one-eyed Woden's sword & drove the golden-moustach' d Gwyddion to the hills. In a moment of mercy he allowed the Grecian gods to resume their place on Olympus. This act touch'd the heart of Venus so much, that she fell in love with Mars, & fell pregnant with their child. Soon she had given birth to a beautiful little girl, Britannia, the daughter of love & war. All who saw her could she she was destined for greatness.

While all this was happening, his chief followers on earth, the romans, were building a great empire for themselves. However, man has always had a mind of his own, & not satisfied with the conquests of their god, they thirsted for more. It was because of this that the great gods of Valhalla were awakened from their misty peaks in the North of Europa, called to battle by the Gothic warriors as they defended their ancyent forests. On one occasion Mars attempted to conquer them, but his army was turned back by Odin, the young powerful leader of the Aesir. From then on Mars only tried to appease them. But as we shall soon see, such a mighty race of gods, hardened in the battles with the nordic dragons of old, could not

be appeas'd for long.

Jove

Among the many gods of heaven there lived a young, aspring diety named Jove. At first his power came from a tribe that the men called the Jews. They had declared him the one true god & as a result, up in Heaven Jove was lonely. He was also also ambitious, & watched the conquest of Mars with a jealous eye. His home was a place called Divinnia, a land of cloud- mountains & golden islands high up in Heaven. On one of the islands he had built a palace, which he would wander around musing upon the paths to greatness. To amuse himself he would collect the ancycnt texts of mankind, which told the stories of creation, & by the time we encounter home had amassed a vast library. One day, while perched on a mountain peak, looking out across the fields of light to the kingdoms & godheads, each more powerful than his, he heard a hissing sound. He turn'd around a saw a crony old witch sat upon the back of a gigantic snake.

"I am Baba-Yaga," said the witch, "& this is my steed, Zmei Gorynich. I had a dream that you would rule both heaven & earth."

"How?" asked Jove.

Baba-Yaga held out her hand, "First feed my psychic worth."

Jove pulled out a sack of monies & tossed it to the witch, who cast her eyes beyond heaven, to the starry firmamant, & spoke in unearthly tones;

*"This fame ye seek comes from the meek,
To eke a humble birth
Wait planets fine-aligning
Then your kind may walk the earth."*

After she had spoken the witch cackled & sped away on her serpent. Jove immediately got to work, consulting the ecyphia as to when the next conjunction, spoken of by the witch, would occur. Upon the day this astrological event occurred he penetrated the womb of a virgin Jew called Mary. Nine man-months later, in a stable in Bethlehem, she gave birth to a baby boy called Jesus. This boy would grow up into a fine young man, blessed with divinity, & a light to all his kind. Then, as the secret texts had instructed, Jove persuaded him to become a martyr, & to die upon the cross. Jesus was reincarnated by Jove's side in Divinnia & from this moment on a new spirit arose within men's hearts called Christianity. From the devoutness of their faith a powerful force began to flow into the Divinnia. Saint after saint arrived at his palace, & were given the wings of angels, the beautiful soldiers of their god. Jove was growing strong now, strong enough to be noticed by Mars, who invited him to join his council in the Eternal City. All the other gods treated this newcomer suspiciously at first, but were soon won over by his gentle manner & they soon accepted him as a full member of the heavenly pantheon, not knowing that he would one day become more powerful than them all.

The Flight of the Aesir

One day, when Mars had assembled his gods to discuss

important matters, they were disturbed by the sound of trumpets. These trumpets were only to be blown when enemies were approaching, & indeed, a titan on watch upon nearby mountains had seen an army in the distance & lit the warning fires. This fire was seen by the gaurds at the Eternal City & rang the alarum. The gods swiftly armed themselves & rushed to walls to see who was approaching. There they saw a flight of giant swans, enough to blot out the sun, each one carrying a warrior on its back. These were the Aesir, a tribe of young gods from Asgard, a kingdom of misty mountains to the North of Europe. They were led by Odin, a very powerful god who could control the winds. With him flew his son, Thor, who could commandeer the force of lightning with his magical hammer, *Mjolnir*. In the past Mars had tried to conquer them, but they had proved too hardy & resolute in their mountain fastnesses to submit. Now they were striking back.

As the Aesir drew closer to the Eternal City a great fear began to spread thro the gods, who one-by-one began to desert Mars & flee back to their own place in the heavens. With the Swans only a league away only his loyal Titans stood with Mars.

"What will become of our babe, Britannia?" ask'd a very troubled Venus, clutching their young child in her arms *"Fly, my love, to Horselburg & hide her,"* replied Mars. By now they were very much in love & they embraced passionately.

"They are at the walls!" shouted a Titan, & with one last kiss Venus sped out of the city.

The Aesir crash'd into the Eternal City with the force of a Tsunami, their initial momentum knocking down towers & hurtling back the Titans. A terrible battle ensued, with Mars fighting very gallantly & excellently as befits a god of war. However, the Aesir had the blood of dragons coursing thro their veins, they soon gain'd the upperhand & the bodies of the Titans began to pile up in heaps. Mars, knowing the battle was lost, hacked his way thro the carnage & sprinted to the safety of Mount Olympus, too fast for anyone to catch him. Behiind a triumphant Odin ordered for the cirt to be sacked & raised to the ground, after which the aesir returned to Valhalla. There, the valkyries had prepared a sumptuous victory banquet, which went on unbridled for many man-years.

These events were echoed on earth, as great numbers of barbarians such as Attila the Hun launched a many-pronged attack on the Roman Empire. In the end, the western empire was destroyed & Rome itself sacked & abandoned. However, the empire would survive & continue at Byzantium, controlling Greece & Asia minor. However, it was not the war-god Mars who would be worshipped here, but the god known as Jove, who was growing in stature by the day.

The Tunguskan Fireball

Throughout history there are many mysteries that have eluded the minds of man, foremost of which must be the great pyramids of Egypt. Many answers have been

forwarded to how such huge & excellent constructions could have been made by so-called primitive men. We of the future have also looked upon the strange heads that crowd the beach at Easter Island with awe & wonder. Who made them, who put them there & for what reason? Many theories have been put forward for these mysteries, but there is one that comes up time & time again. Not only with the three mysteries already mentioned, but to many others as well, from the birth of humanity to the creation of the ancient lines at Nazca only visible from the air. This theory is simple, that they were created by beings of *extra-terrestrial origin*. To some this is a ridiculous flight of fancy, & to others an obsession. Of course, until proved or disproved we cannot say which. However, disproving it may be difficult given the vast size of the universe. In fact, this very size of the universe leads us to the belief that 'alien' life is, at the very least, possible. The American observationist, Bill Bryson, once wrote;

"...statistically the probability that there are other thinking beings out there is good. Nobody knows how many stars there are in the Milky Way - estimates range from 100 billion or so to perhaps 400 billion - & the Milky Way is just one of 140 billion or so other galaxies, many of them even larger than ours."

So with these astronomical figures, if only one star in an entire galaxy has a planet that is capable of supporting life, & on every one in a billion life has actually evolved, there are a hundred & forty planets out there going through the evolutionary process that will eventually lead to intelligent life & space travel. Our planet was born approximately 4.5 billion years ago, & it has taken that long for the planet Earth to 'grow wings.' At present, we on earth recognise the existence of time dilation, but have advanced perhaps 0.021 of a percent towards harnessing it. However, in another billion years or so we could well

have mastered the technique & be covering millions of light years worth of space in a day or two - akin to the hyperspace of the star wars movies. Now, seeing as estimates of the life of the universe is about 14 billion years, there will be planets vastly older than ours, by several billions of years. Who is not to say that in that time their citizens had invented superior forms of technology, enough to cover the huge distances that space travel involves.

What proof do we have that a race of advanced aliens have ever visited our planet? At present there is none, or at least none that has been revealed to the world at large by its discoverers. Yet there are many hints in the histories of ancient races. The Greek Historian, Herodotus, wrote, *"Egypt was, indeed, ruled by gods, who lived on earth amongst men, sometimes one of them, sometimes another being supreme above the rest. The last of them was Horus, the son of Osiris. It was Horus who vanquish'd Typhon & was the last god to sit upon the throne of Egypt."*

The German writer Erich Von Daniken offer'd many 'proofs' in his fascinating series of books that connected 'the gods' to alien visitations. A lot of it is merely speculation, but some of his points cannot be denied, ie: *"Take away the ice-caps at the north & south poles, remove the uncultivable desert regions & the area shrinks. Subtract the mainly uninhabitable, impassable jungle regions in parts of central & south america, africa & India & the area gets smaller & smaller. The alps & the urals, the rocky mountains & the mountains of the alaska are not habitable, nor must we forget that the genuinely habitable parts of the earth float in a great pond. 70 percent of earth's surface is covered by water, a bare 20 percent of the blue planet is inhabited & to date only 1 percent has been archeologically explored."*

& commenting on the books of books of the old hebrew prophets that were with-held from the modern bible at the (meeting 300AD);

"At first it was pure curiposity that led me to find out what was withheld from us bible-readers. Later the censor'd old texts became the objects of careful study. It tunred out that many indications of prehistoric space travel are hidden in them, as well as references to time dilation, the effectiveness of which was meant to be kept from man. because otherwise the myth of the immortality of the gods will burst like a soap bubble."

Even in the bible allowed us, & in other ancyent texts, there are many traces of spaceships. These texts were written by prophets & poets as innocent as the south-sea islanders who treated eighteenth century european expolrers with revenrence, arriving as they did in their great spidery ships. The 'spider' connotation was drawn from the web-like riggings of a sailing ship, perhaps in the same way the early Africans thought their gods 'fell' from heaven & then return'd. In early mythology there are many 'ascension' stories, where the writer is taken up to 'heaven' by the gods, accurately describing our planet from a great height, including curvature & atmospherics. In the Indian epic poem, the Mahahbaratra, Arjuna, *"climb'd into the car, brilliant as the lord of daylight & he drove up into the heavenly region in the magical creation, the car that is like the sun,"* & below him he could see some cars *'which have crashed & are out of action.'* To the biblical Elijah, *"there appeared a chariot of fire, & horses of fire, & parted them asunder, & I went up by a whirlwind into heaven."* There have also been descriptions of nuclear weapons, as in the Gilgamesh, when, *"the heavens cried out, the earth bellowed an answer, lightning flashed forth, fire flamed upwards, it rained down death. The brightness vanished,*

the fire was extinguished, everyone who was struck by the lightning was turned to ashes."

If the possibility of aliens flying spacships is a distinct one, then did they cause the destruction of the event we know as the Siberian Fireball. At 7.17 AM on June 30th, 1908, a couple of thousand square miles of forest were flattened in the Tunguska region of Siberia, felling over an estimated 80 million trees. The energy of the blast has been estimated at between ten & twenty megatons of TNT - the equivalent of the most powerful nuclear weapon ever detonated by man, many times that of the Hiroshima bomb. Modern satellite pictures of the site show an area of reduced forest density, with a fully visible irregular clearing of somewhat less than one square kilometer in area.

A general outline of what transpired that morning has been assembled from the scattered accounts of eye-witnesses. These were mainly Tungus natives & Russian settlers, the former being largely illiterate so their testimonies had to be taken down later, long after the event. At first, they said, a column of blue-ish light, almost as bright as the sun, moved across the sky for about ten minutes. Then there was a flash & a loud 'knocking' sound akin to artillery fire. These at first were in short bursts, but then grew increasingly wider apart. The Siberian Life newspaper reported;

"When the meteorite fell, strong tremors in the ground were observed, and near the Lovat village of the Kansk two strong explosions were heard, as if from large-caliber artillery."

The sounds were accompanied by a shock wave that knocked people off their feet and broke windows hundreds of miles away. The explosion registered on seismology stations all across Eurasia & for the next few nights were

glowing so much one could read in their light.

EYE WITNESS ACCOUNTS

I suddenly saw that directly to the North, over Onkoul's Tunguska road, the sky split in two and fire appeared high and wide over the forest. The split in the sky grew larger, and the entire Northern side was covered with fire. At that moment I became so hot that I couldn't bear it, as if my shirt was on fire; from the northern side, where the fire was, came strong heat. I wanted to tear off my shirt and throw it down, but then the sky shut closed, and a strong thump sounded, and I was thrown a few yards.

After that such noise came, as if rocks were falling or cannons were firing, the earth shook, and when I was on the ground, I pressed my head down, fearing rocks would smash it. When the sky opened up, hot wind raced between the houses, like from cannons, which left traces in the ground like pathways, and it damaged some crops.

Testimony of "S. Semenov", as recorded by Leonid Kulik's expedition in 1930

Then I saw a wonder: trees were falling, the branches were on fire, it became mighty bright, how can I say this, as if there was a second sun, my eyes were hurting, I even closed them. It was like what the Russians call lightning. And immediately there was a loud thunderclap. This was the second thunder. The morning was sunny, there were no clouds, our Sun was shining brightly as usual, and suddenly there came a second one!

: Me and Chekaren had some difficulty getting under from the remains of our hut. Then we saw that above, but in a different place, there was another flash, and loud thunder came. This was the third thunder strike. Wind came again, knocked us off our feet, struck against the fallen trees.

: We looked at the fallen trees, watched the tree tops get snapped off, watched the fires. Suddenly Chekaren yelled "Look up" and pointed with his hand. I looked there and saw another flash, and it made another thunder. But the noise was less than before. This was the fourth strike, like normal thunder.

: Now I remember well there was also one more thunder strike, but it was small, and somewhere far away, where the Sun goes to sleep.

Testimony of "Chuchan of Shanyagir tribe", as recorded by I.M.Suslov in 1926.

On the 17th of June, around 9 in the AM, we observed an unusual natural occurrence. In the N Karelinski village (200 [[verst]] N of Kirensk) the peasants saw to the North-West, rather high above the horizon, some strangely bright (impossible to look at) bluish-white heavenly body, which for 10 minutes moved downwards. The body appeared as a "pipe", i.e. a cylinder.

"Sibir" newspaper, July 2, 1908

As the body neared the ground (forest), the bright body seemed to smudge, and then turned into a giant billow of black smoke, and a loud knocking (not thunder) was heard, as if large stones were falling, or artillery was fired. All buildings shook. At the same time the cloud began

emitting flames of uncertain shapes.

: Kezhemskoe village. On the 17th an unusual atmospheric event was observed. At 7:43 the noise akin to a strong wind was heard. Immediately afterwards a horrific thump sounded, followed by an earthquake which literally shook the buildings, as if they were hit by a large log or a heavy rock. The first thump was followed by a second, and then a third. Then - the interval between the first and the third thumps were accompanied by an unusual underground rattle, similar to a railway upon which dozens of trains are traveling at the same time. Afterwards for 5 to 6 minutes an exact likeness of artillery fire was heard: 50 to 60 salvos in short, equal intervals, which got progressively weaker. After 1.5 - 2 minutes after one of the "barrages" six more thumps were heard, like cannon firing, but individual, loud, and accompanied by tremors.

: The sky, at the first sight, appeared to be clear. There was no wind and no clouds. However upon closer inspection to the North, i.e. where most of the thumps were heard, a kind of an ashen cloud was seen near the horizon which kept getting smaller and more transparent, and possibly by around 2-3 p.m. completely disappeared.

'Krasnoyaretz'" newspaper, July 13, 1908

Afterwards

From Wikipedia

Kulik's party reached the site in 1927. To their surprise, no crater was to be found. There was instead a region of scorched trees about 50 kilometres across. A few near ground zero ere still strangely standing upright, their branches and bark stripped off. Those farther away had

been knocked down in a direction away from the center.

Kulik managed to arrange for an aerial photographic survey of the area, which revealed that the event had knocked over trees in a huge butterfly-shaped pattern. Despite the large amount of devastation, there was no crater to be seen.

Expeditions sent to the area in the 1950s and 1960s found microscopic glass spheres in siftings of the soil. Chemical analysis showed that the spheres contained high proportions of [[nickel]] and [[iridium]], which are found in high concentrations in [[meteorite]]s, hinting that they were of extraterrestrial origin.

Most of these accounts claimed that the local people had been covered with boils after the explosion, with whole families dying off.

The curious effect of the Tunguska explosion on the trees near ground zero was replicated during nuclear testing atmospheric nuclear tests in the 1950s and 1960s. These effects are caused by the shock wave produced by large explosions. The trees directly below the explosion are stripped as the blast wave moves vertically downward, while trees further away are felled because the blast wave is travelling closer to the horizontal when it reaches them.

The chief difficulty in the asteroid hypothesis is that a stony object should have produced a large Impact crater here it struck the ground, but no such crater has been found. (break up of craft) It has been hypothesized that the passage of the asteroid through the atmosphere

caused pressures and temperatures to build up to a point where the asteroid abruptly disintegrated in a huge explosion. The destruction would have had to be so complete that no remnants of substantial size survived, and the material scattered into the upper atmosphere during the explosion would have caused the skyglows.

There are still some circumstances that have not been convincingly explained. The site lies in the middle of an ancient volcanic eruption zone, and researchers once detected an emission of radon gas that lasted four hours. Attempts to apply carbon-14 dating have shown that the soil was enriched in radioactive carbon-14.