



BORISKA, THE BOY FROM MARS

BORISKA, INDIGO BOY FROM MARS, PREDICTS MAMMOTH CATASTROPHES, 2009 & 2013

**10/29/2005 PRAVDA [ENGLISH
EDITION]**

Sometimes, some children are born with quite fascinating talents, unusual abilities.

I was told the story of an unusual boy named Boriska¹ from members of an expedition to the anomaly zone located in the north of the Volgograd region, most commonly referred to as "Medvedetskaya gryada".

"Can you imagine, while everyone was sitting around the campfire at night, some little boy (about 7 years of age) suddenly asked everyone's attention. Turned out, he wanted to tell them all about life on Mars, about its inhabitants and their flights to earth," shares one of the witnesses. Silence followed. It was incredible! The little boy with gigantic lively eyes was about to tell a magnificent story about the Martian civilization, about

megalithic cities, their spaceships and flights to various planets, about a wonderful country Lemuria, life of which he knew in details since he happened to descend there from Mars, had friends there.

Logs were cracking, night's fog enveloped the area and the immense dark sky with myriads of brightly lit stars seemed to conceal some sort of a mystery. His story lasted for about an hour and a half. One guy was smart enough to tape the entire narration.



TABLE OF CONTENTS

<u>Boriska, the Boy from Mars</u>	<u>1</u>
<u>Corresponence</u>	<u>6</u>
<u>Betrayal and Isolation</u>	<u>7</u>
<u>A Prophecy and Commentary</u>	
<u>on the Coming Race</u>	<u>11</u>
<u>News from Perth Australia</u>	<u>13</u>
<u>The vale of help and inspiration</u>	<u>15</u>
<u>Three Cosmic Enigmas. One</u>	
<u>Audacious Answer</u>	<u>16</u>
<u>Ode to HPB</u>	<u>18</u>

The conversation was marked by two distinctive factors: First of all, the boy possessed exceptionally profound knowledge. His intellect was obviously far from that of a typical 7-year-old. Not every professor is capable of narrating the entire history of Lemuria and Lemurians and its inhabitants in such details. You will be unable to find any mentioning of this country in school textbooks. Modern science has not yet proved existence of other civilizations.

Second of all, we were all amazed by the actual speech of this young boy. It was far from the kind kids his age usually use. His knowledge of specific terminology, details and facts from Mars' and Earth's past fascinated everyone.

"Why did he start the conversation in the first place," said my interlocutor. "Perhaps, he was simply touched by the overall atmosphere of our camp with many knowledgeable and open-minded people," continued he.

"Could he make this all up?"

"Doubtful", objected my friend. "To me this looks more like the boy was sharing his personal memories from past births. It is virtually impossible to make up such stories; one really had to know them."

Today, after meeting with Boris' parents and getting to know the boy better, I begin to carefully sort out all the information obtained around that campfire. He was born in Volzhskii town in a suburban hospital, even though officially,

based on the paperwork, his birthplace is the town of Zhirnovsk of Volgograd region. His birthday is January 11th, 1996. (Perhaps it will be helpful for astrologers).

His parents seem to be wonderful people. Nadezhda, Boriska's mother, is a dermatologist in a public clinic. She graduated from Volgograd medical institute not so long ago in 1991. The boy's father is a retired officer. Both of them would be happy if someone could shed the light onto the mystery behind their child. In the meantime, they simply observe him and watch him grow.

-After Boriska was born, I noticed he was able to hold his head in 15 days, recalls Nadezhda. His first word "baba" he uttered when he was 4 months old and very soon afterward started talking. At age 7, he constructed his first sentence, "I want a nail." He said this particular phrase after noticing a nail stuck in the wall. Most notably, his intellectual abilities surpassed his physical ones.

-How did those abilities manifest themselves?

-When Boris was just one year old, I started giving him letters (based on the Nikitin's system) and guess what, at 1 and ½ years, he was able to read large newspaper print. It didn't take long for him to get acquainted with colors and their shades. He began to paint at 2.

Then, soon after he turned 2, we took him to the children's day care center. Teachers were all stunned by his talents and his unusual way of thinking. The boy possesses exceptional memory and an unbelievable ability to grasp new information. However, his parents soon noticed that their child had been acquiring information in his own unique way, from some place else.¹

-No one has ever taught him that, recalls Nadya. But sometimes, he would sit in a lotus position and start all these talks. He would talk about Mars, about planetary systems, distant civilizations. We couldn't believe our own ears. How can a kid know all this? Cosmos, never-ending stories of other worlds and the immense skies, are like daily mantras for him since he was 2.

It was then that Boriska told us about his previous life on Mars, about the fact that the planet was in fact inhabited, but as a result of the most powerful and destructive catastrophe had lost its atmosphere and that nowadays all its inhabitants have to live in underground cities. Back then, he used to fly to earth quite often for trade and other research purposes. It seems that Boriska piloted his spaceship himself. This was during the times of the Lemurian civilizations. He had a Lemurian friend who had been killed right before his own eyes.

¹ A Theosophist would say, "from his higher Triad — Atma-Buddhi-Manas."

-A major catastrophe took place on earth. A gigantic continent was consumed by stormy waters. Then suddenly, a massive rock fell on a [construction nearby](#), and his friend was there., tells Boriska. I could not save him. We are destined to meet some time in this life.

The boy envisions the entire picture of the fall of Lemuria as though it happened yesterday. He grieves the death of his best friend as though it was his fault.

One day, he noticed a book in his mother's bag entitled "Where do we come from?" by Ernst Muldashev. One should have seen the kind of happiness and fascination this discovery triggered in the little boy. He's been flipping through pages for hours, looking at sketches of Lemurians, photos of Tibet. He then started talking about high intellect of the Lemurians.

-But Lemuria ceased to exist minimum 800 000 years ago., I uttered in response to his statements. Lemurians were 9 meters tall! Is that so? How can you remember all this?

-I do remember, replied the boy.

Later, he began recalling another book by Muldashev entitled "*In Search of the City of Gods.*" The book is mainly devoted to ancient tombs and pyramids. Boriska firmly stated that people will find knowledge under one of the pyramids (not the pyramid of Cheops). It hasn't

been discovered yet. **"Life will change once the Sphinx will be opened,"** said he and added that the great Sphinx has an opening mechanism somewhere behind his ear (but he does not remember where exactly). The boy also talks with great passion and enthusiasm about **the Mayan civilization. According to him, we know very little about this great civilization and its people.**

Most interestingly, Boriska thinks that nowadays the time has finally come for the "special ones" to be born on earth. The Planet's rebirth is approaching. And New knowledge will be in great demand, — a different mentality of earthlings.

How do you know about these gifted kids and why this is happening? Are you aware that they are called "indigo" kids?

-I know that they are being born. However, I haven't met anyone in my town yet. Perhaps may be this one girl named Yulia Petrova. She is the only one who believes me. Others simply laugh at my stories. Something is going to happen on earth; that is why these kids are of importance. They will be able to help people. **The Poles will shift. The first major catastrophe with one of the continents will happen in 2009. The Next one will take place in 2013; it will be even more devastating.**

-Aren't you scared that your life may also end as a result of that catastrophe?

-No. I'm not afraid. I have lived through one catastrophe on Mars already. There still live people like us out there. But after the nuclear war, everything has burnt down. Some of those people managed to survive. They built shelters, new weaponry. There was also a shift of

continents there, although the continent was not as large.

Martians breathe gas. In case they arrived to our planet, they would have been all standing next to pipes and breathing in fumes.

-Do you prefer breathing oxygen?

-Once you are in this body, you have to breathe oxygen. However, Martians dislike this air, earth's air, because it causes aging. Martians are all relatively young, about 30-35 years old. The amount of such Martian children will increase annually.

-Boris, why do our space stations crash before they reach Mars?

-Mars transmits special signals aimed at destroying them. Those stations contain harmful radiation.

I was amazed by his knowledge of this sort of radiation "Fabos". This is absolutely true. Back in 1988 a resident of Volzhsky Yuri Lushnichenko, a man with extrasensory powers attempted to warn Soviet leaders about the inevitable crash of the first Soviet space stations "Fobos 1" and "Fobos-2". He also mentioned this sort of an "unfamiliar" and harmful for the planet radiation. Obviously, no one believed him then.

-What do you know about multiple dimensions? Do you know that one must fly not on straight trajectories, but

maneuvering through the multi-dimensional space?

Boriska immediately rose to his feet and started to pour forth all the facts about UFOs. "We took off and landed on Earth almost momentarily!" The boy takes a chalk and begins drawing an oval object on a blackboard. "It consists of six layers," he says. 25%--outer layer, made of durable metal, 30%--second layer made of something similar to rubber, the third layer comprises 30%--once again metal. The final 4% is composed of a special magnetic layer. "If we are to charge this magnetic layer with energy, those machines will be able to fly anywhere in the Universe." ¹

-Does Boriska have a special mission to fulfill? Is he aware of it?- I pose these questions to his parents and the boy himself.

-He says he can guess,- says his mother. He says he knows something about the future of Earth. He says information will play the most significant role in the future.

-Boris, how do you know all this?

-It is inside of me

-Boris, tell us why do people get sick?

-Sickness comes from people's inability to live properly

¹ By "universe," Boriska means Solar System. The solar system is our "universe, our home; while other galaxies being of another age have different "rules of travel.

and be happy. You must wait for you cosmic half. One should never get involve and mess up other peoples" destinies. People should not suffer because of their past mistakes, but get in touch with what's been predestined² for them and try to reach those heights and move on to conquer their dreams. (These are the exact words he was using).

You have to be more sympathetic and warmhearted. In case someone strikes you, hug your enemy, apologize yourself and kneel before him. In case someone hates you, love him with all your love and devotion and ask for forgiveness. These are the rules of love and humbleness. Do you know why the Lemurians died? I am also partially at blame. They did not wish to develop spiritually any more. They went astray from the predestined path thus destructing the overall wholeness of the planet. The Magic's Path leads to dead end. Love is a True Magic!

-How do you know all this???

-I know.Kailis.

-What did you say?

-I said "hello!" This is the language of my planet

^P *Predestination* in the sense of Cyclic and Karmic LAW. As Reincarnating Egos, We retire into the "SEED" state at death and, when the Devachanic"gestation" is over, we advance one more to face the swing and sway of our many layers of Karma.

CORRESPONDENCE

The following article by Steven Levey is a response to "Carlos Cardosa Aveline's comments on HPB's letter to Mrs. Sinnett. In this letter she discusses the fatal errors committed by Col. Olcott — his "Buddha-on-wheels" episode among others. These activities made him the hub of betrayal that seriously threatened the entire Movement.. It is during this period that he received the last letter from Master M Pointing out that he had totally misunderstood HPB and her mission. HPB's letter to Mrs. Sinnett is reprinted on page 12: under the title "Betrayal and Isolation"; but to Steve's comments, entitled: "Students



STUDENTS

STEVEN LEVEY

Carlos,

You say: "I hope the next few years' work can stimulate Viragya in

students!"

At the risk of sounding presumptuous, let me explain my feelings about ourselves as students.

I think, at least partly, that if this stimulation of Viragya: "indifference to pleasure and to pain, illusion conquered, truth alone perceived" (HPB's The Voice of the Silence) happens it will occur because of the enlightened

perspective, which you and others have contributed to, in recent editions of AT and on Theos-talk. Not to mention how really terrific the AT itself has been.

To my mind we need what is most missing from today's theosophical forums, and that is a common sense approach (or as Crosbie called it "sanctified common sense") to engender the larger logical view on the Theosophical Movement (as well as a clear focus on the smaller issues), without excluding anyone. I see this as meaning; remaining vigilant as to the abusers of the mind, such as those at the focus of our discussion lately. I think that we should be in the business of openly revealing them for what they are, and yet speaking with care so as not to incur defensiveness. This kind of thing is such a razor's edge. We need to walk the fine line between over-dramatics and self-righteousness as we offer suggestions for a better way. Perhaps more of this policing ought to be done in private, and left off of open discussion forums. Yet those who need to voice their destructive opinions, will do so in any case. This is especially so in today's computer chat life. On the other hand, unless things are brought out into the light of day, they remain and cause polarization while weakening things in general. I don't think anyone has ever an all encompassing answer regarding what has been experienced lately and has been with the Movement since its inception. But we can think, trust and draw as large a circle as possible in our expression of our own ideas. We are, after all responsible for what we say.

Also, I think we need to proceed with simplicity. To me this would be a balance between "sound bites" and long dissertations. We have to keep in mind that the mind needs to be approached as it is today, and that mind seems to lack patience (Kshanti) and perseverance. A clear look at the popular movies and TV programs of the day, as well as how easily

shallow politicians get themselves elected, is a clear illustration of how decent folks can be led astray. These are the folks who trust the louder more repeated one-liners, and yet find their sons and daughters going off to war. We may think of ourselves as more sophisticated than this, but are we? To me this simplicity means finding it important to focus on the ethical matters of how to serve others as well as useful discussions regarding the application of the more recondite aspects of the philosophy. Surely this is missing from the culture at large, being caught up in global sectarian dispute. PB presented Theosophy as a leavening agent for just this kind of thing in the world. But first we need to apply it to ourselves.

Regarding new students? I think they need to be treated as if they know the answers to their own questions, but need a little prodding or direction. In this way they can learn self-sufficiency and become students who trust their own abilities to uncover the truth.

Well, just some more thoughts on all of this.

Steve



BETRAYAL AND ISOLATION

[Madame Blavatsky's letter to Mrs. Sinnett, from Torre del Greco; shortly after leaving India.¹]

TORRE DEL GRECO
JULY 23RD.

My Dear Mrs. Sinnett,

Do not tremble at the sight of this table-cloth. Lately my sight has become very weak and my hand so unsteady that I fancy somehow I can write more easily on large paper.

I hope you will forgive me for delaying my answer for more than a week; but I had work to finish for the papers, and *had* to do it for vile cash and lucre, as the burden of poor Mary Flynn² and Babajee is now upon me also, and I have to work for my living, or rather for *ours*. And I write so slow now! One hour pen in hand, two hours in bed, my sight getting dim, heart faint (physically) and fingers stiff. Ah, well, it's my Karma; and I have nothing to say. No dear, I have not — speaking of *Karma* — *seen your* husband's new book, I see nothing now-a-days, but I asked Bowajee to send for it to London.

I was astonished to hear you say my letter made such an *impression* on yourself and your uncle, and I was agreeably surprised too; still it was *real* surprise; for though I do not remember a word I said in it, still I could not have written to you anything more or less than what I had written dozens of times to

¹ This letter is taken from the Stokes edition of 1924, edited by A. Trevor Barker, pp. 101 — 106. fSome of the more significant statements in the letter have been made bold. — ED., A.T.

² Mary Flynn and Bowajee (Babajee) accompanied HPB to Torre del Greco.

others, and said in so many words — a hundred. But what you say, only made me sadder. Do not fight for me, my kind, dear Mrs. Sinnett, do not defend me, you will lose your time and only be called a confederate, if not worse. You would hurt yourself, perhaps the *Cause*, and do me no good. The mud has entered too deeply into the hapless individual known as H.P.B., the chemicals used for the dye of slander were, or rather are, too strong and death herself, I am afraid, shall never wash away in the eyes of those who do not know me, the dirt that has been thrown at, and has stuck on the personality of the “dear old lady.” Ah, yes; the “old lady” is a *clean* thing to look at now; and honour to her friends, and an ornament to the Society, if anything. Alone the “Occult World” has the key to the situation and *the* truth. But the *Occult World* is at a discount now, even at the Headquarters. The poor Colonel has it securely locked up for the present under a triple key, at the very bottom of his poor, weak heart, and dares not for the time being, have it on his tongue. A reaction, and an exaggeration with him, as usual. He has stuffed the S.P.R. with what could not but appear to the majority *cock and bull* stories, and had fights with me for asking him not to take *them* as arbiters, not to have anything to do with the *Dons*; and now when their arbitration had such a glorious and for us, he got frightened out of his wits and has become a Brahman, a regular Subba Row for secrecy. He forgets the “they who shall deny me ere long, I shall deny them before my (Tibetan) father.” He does not deny the Masters, of course, but he is mortally afraid to pronounce even their name, except in strict privacy. Ah! If he had but half that reticence and descretions, when he thrust the Lord Buddha on His wheels, before the *intuitional* gathering at the Psychic Research Meeting! But it is too late. *Consummatum est.*

Well, really and indeed I would not have cared one brass pin for my *personal*

reputation, only that every bullet or mud shot at, and passing *through* me, splatters the unfortunate T.S. with odoriferous ingredients.

You “cannot imagine how anyone knowing you (me) can believe you (me) guilty” — guilty of the asinine actions charged upon me? Nor could I — *six months ago*, but now I can. When was truth accepted and remembered, or *lies* and *slander* fail to be accepted and treasured in people’s brains? The world is divided into the millions *who do not know, me*, who have never seen or heard me, but who have heard *of* me; and what they did hear, even in the palmy days of Theosophy, when it was nearly becoming a fashion, could never prepossess them *in my favour*; and among those millions — a few hundreds — nay thousands — who have seen me personally, i.e. the very rough personality in her “black bag,” and of unrefined talk. Those who *do* know me and have had a glimpse of the *inner* creature — are a few dozens. But if you divide these into those who *do* believe, but are afraid of losing caste; those *who know but whose interest it is to appear uncertain*; and again those whom our phenomena kicked out of saddle — like the spiritualists — and broke the head of their own hobbies — what remains? A dozen or two of individuals who like yourself have the COURAGE of being *honest with themselves and the still greater one of showing they do* have it, under the nose and in the face of the idiots and the selfish of the age!. Of *course*, you all who believe in, and respect the Masters cannot without losing every belief in Them, think *me* guilty. Those who feel no discrepancy in the idea (Hume was one of such) of filthy lying and fraud even for the good of the cause — being associated with work done for the Masters — are congenital *Jesuits*. One capable of believing that such pure and holy hands can touch and handle with no sense of squeamishness such a *filthy* instrument, as I am now represented to be

— are natural born fools, or capable themselves of working on the principle that “the end justifies the means.” Therefore, while thanking you, and appreciating fully the great kindness of your heart that dictated to you such words as — “were I convinced tomorrow that you had written those wretched letters I *should love you still*” — I answer — *I hope you would not*, and this for your own sake. Had I written even one of those idiotic and at bottom *infamous* interpolations now made to appear in the said letters; had I been guilty *once only* — of a deliberate, purposely concocted fraud, especially when those deceived were my best, my *truest* friends — no “love” for such one as I! At best — pity or eternal contempt. Pity, if proved that I was an irresponsible lunatic, a hallucinated *medium* made to trick by my “guides” whom I was representing as *Mahatmas*; contempt — *if* a conscious fraud — but then where would be *the Masters*? Ah! Dear child of my old heart, *I was, I really was guilty, of but one crime from the natural standpoint of human conception*. Many are the things I have been obliged to conceal by holding my tongue; before the world’s criterion and the belief of my friends; but these were *no phenomena of ours, but only the mistakes and hallucinations*, the exaggerations of other people, quite sincere too. And if I did so it was only because I was ever afraid of injuring the Cause; and that had I “revised and corrected” those first editions, I might have been called to task to explain the remainder, *which I could never do, without betraying things I was not permitted to divulge*. Never, never, shall you, or even could you, realise with all your earnestness and sympathy for me, and your natural keen perceptions — all I had to suffer for the last ten years! What could people know of me? The exterior carcass fattened on the life-blood of the *interior wretched prisoner*, and people perceived only the first, never suspecting the existence of the latter. And that “first” was charged with ambition, love of

cheap fame, mercenary objects: with fraud and deceit, cunning and unscrupulousness, lying and cheating — by my best, my dearest friends. Bound up, as I was, from head to foot by my pledge, an oath involving my future life — aye, even *lives* — what could I do since I was forbidden to explain *all*, but insist on the truth of the little I was permitted to give out, and deny simply the unfair charges? But as I hope redress in my future existence, when this terrible period of *Karma* wanes away; as I venerate the Masters, and worship MY MASTER — the sole creator of my inner Self which but for his calling it out, awakening it from its slumber, would have never come to conscious being — not in *this* life, at all events; as I value all this — I swear I never was guilty of any *dishonest action*. I may have *appeared* often heartless for allowing occasionally people to sacrifice themselves as I did, while knowing they had none of my chances, in this life of theirs, to progress very far; but then, it was for their good, not mine. Whether they progressed or not, reward for the good intention was stored for them by their Karma; while, in my case, the more I progressed in occult matters, the less I had any chance of happiness in this life, for it became more and more my duty to sacrifice myself for the good of others and to my own personal detriment. **Such is the law**. Ah, if they only knew, some of my “friends,” who, if they do not go publicly against me, still entertain very serious doubts as to my honesty — if they only knew *now* what they are sure to learn some day — when I am dead and gone, with my memory soiled from head to foot — the real good I have done to them! I do not pretend to say, that I have done so for *their own sake*; for generally I was not even thinking of their personal *selves*. But since they have happened to come within the circle where the poor ole pelican’s blood was being shed, and had *their share* of its fruition, why should some of them prove *so cruel*, if not ungrateful!

My dearest Mrs. Sinnett — *my heart is broken — physically and morally*. For the first I do not care; Master shall take care it shall not burst, so long as I am needed; in the second case there is no help. Master can, and shall *not interfere with Karma*. My heart is broken not for what my *true, open* enemies have done — them I despise; but for the selfishness, the weak-heartedness in my defence, the readiness shown to accept and even *to force me* to all manner of sacrifices — when Masters are my witnesses, I was ready to shed the last drop of life in me, give up every hope, for the last shred of — I shall not say happiness — but rest and comfort in this life of torture, for the cause I serve and [as] for every *true* Theosophist. The treachery — that atmosphere of soft and sympathetic words, expressive of the utmost selfishness at the bottom of them, whether due to weakness, or ambition — was something terrible. I shall not mention names. With some, with most of them, I shall remain on good terms to my dying day. Nor shall I allow them to suspect I read through them from the first. But I shall never — nor could I if I would, forget that forever memorable night during the crisis of my illness, when Master, before exacting from me a certain promise, revealed to me things that He thought I ought to know, before pledging my word to Him for the work He *asked me* (not *ordered as* He had a right) to do. On that night when Mrs. Oakley and Hartmann and everyone *except Bowajee* (D.N.), expected me every minute to breathe my last — I learned all. **I was shown who was right and wrong (unwittingly) and who was entirely treacherous; and a general sketch of what I had to expect outlined before me. Ah, I tell you, I have learnt things on that night — things that stamped themselves for-ever on my Soul; black treachery, assumed friendship for ends (belief in my guilt, and yet a determination to lie in my defence, since I was a convenient step to rise**

upon, and what not! Human nature I saw in all its hideousness in that short hour, when I felt one of Master's hands upon my heart, forbidding it cease beating, and saw the other calling out sweet future before me. With all that, when He had shown me all, all, and asked "Are you willing?" — I said "Yes," and thus signed my wretched doom, for the sake of the few who were entitled to His thanks. Shall you believe me if I say, that among those few your two names stood prominent? You may disbelieve, or perhaps doubt — yet it was so. Death was so welcome at that hour, rest so needed, so desired; life like the one that stared me in the face, and that is realized now — so miserable; yet how could I say *No* to Him who wanted me to live! But all this is perhaps incomprehensible to you, though I do hope it is not quite so¹.
 Wurzburg — about 4 o5 hours from Munich. I do not want to live in any of the large centres of Europe. But I must have a warm and dry room, however cold outside, since I never leave my rooms, and here healthy people catch cold and rheumatics. Unless they have palaces. I like Würzburg. It is near Heidelberg and Nüremberg, and all the centres one of the Masters lived in,² and it is He who advised my Master to send me there. Fortunately I have received from Russia a few thousand francs, and feel rich and wealthy enough to live in a quiet German place, and my poor old aunt is coming to see me there. I intend to take a nice set of rooms and happy will be the day I see you at my *samovar*, if you intend really to come down (or up?) to see me. From Elberfeld it is not very far, less than a day's lourney, I believe. Then I shall live, at my Master's bidding and

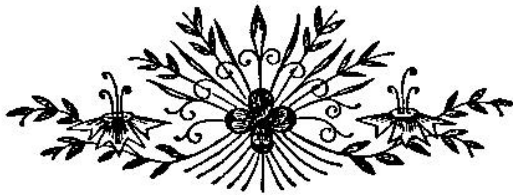
¹ There is a footnote at this spot (p. 105) which reads, "The letter has been mutilated at this point, and half of two lines are missing."

² K.H., who may have been the author of *A dream of Ravan*, lived in Europe for a time. — Ed., A.T.

pleasure, or rather vegetate during day and live *only* during night, and write for the rest of my (un)natural life. The Coulombs I hear, have left India and are coming to London, where I suppose they, or rather she, will pay you a visit. They will leave no stones unturned, so long as there remains one person in the world to believe in me, and the missionaries have promised them Rs. 5000 yearly, if they go on ceaselessly with their work of H.P.B. destruction. They are welcome to do and say what they like.

My sincere love and regard to all.
How is dear little Dennie?

Yours ever the same,¹T



A PROPHECY AND COMMENTARY ON THE COMING RACE

The human Races are born one from the other, grow, develop, become old, and die. Their sub-races and nations follow the same rule. If your all-denying modern science and so-called philosophy do not contest that the human family is composed of a variety of well-defined types and races, it is only because the fact is undeniable; no one would say that there was no external difference between an Englishman, an African negro, an a Japanese or Chinaman. On the other hand, it is formally denied by most naturalists that *mixed human races, i.e.,*

the seeds for entirely new races, are any longer formed in our days. But this last is maintained on good grounds by de Quatrefages and some others.

Nevertheless our general proposition will not be accepted. It will be said that whatever forms man has passed through in the long pre-historic Past there are no more changes for him (save certain variations, as at present) in the future. Hence that our Sixth and Seventh Root-races are fictions.

To this it is again answered: How *do you* know? Your experience is limited to a few thousand years, to less than a day in the whole age of Humanity and to the present types of the actual continents and isles of our Fifth Race. How can you well what will or will not be? Meanwhile, such is the prophecy of the Secret Books and their no uncertain statements

Since the beginning of the Atlantean Race many million years have passed, yet we find the last of the Atlanteans, still mixed up with the Aryan element, 11,000 years ago. This shows the enormous overlapping of one race over the race which succeeds it, though in characters and external type, the elder loses its characteristics, and assumes the new features of the younger race. This is proved in all the formations of mixed human races. Now Occult philosophy teaches that even now under our very eyes, the new Race and Races are preparing to be formed, and that it is in America that the transformation will take place, and has already silently commenced.

Pure Anglo-Saxon hardly three hundred years ago, the Americans of the United States have already become a nation apart, and, owing to a strong admixture of various nationalities and inter-marriage, almost a race *sui generis*, not only mentally, but also physically. "Every mixed race, when uniform and settled, has been able to play the part of a

¹ Footnote on the closing (p. 106) reads, "The portion with the signature has been cut out".

primary race in fresh crossings,” says de Quatrefages. “Mankind, in its present state, has thus been formed, certainly, for the greatest part, by the successive crossings,” of a number of races *at present undetermined.*”” *“The Human Species,”* p. 274.)

Thus the Americans have become in only three centuries a “primary race,” *pro tem.*, before becoming a race apart, and strongly separated from all other now existing races. They are, in short, the germs of the *Sixth* sub-race, and in some few hundred years more, will become most decidedly the pioneers of that race which must succeed to the present European or fifth sub-race, in all its new characteristics. After this, in about 25,000 years, they will launch into preparation for the seventh sub-race; until in consequence of cataclysms — the first series of those which must one day destroy Europe, and still later the whole Aryan race (and thus affect both Americas), as also most of the lands directly connected with the confines of our continent and isles — the Sixth Root – Race will have appeared on the stage of our Round. When shall this be? Who knows save the great Masters of Wisdom, perchance, and they are as silent upon the subject as the snow-capped peaks that tower above them. All we know is, that it will silently come into existence; so silently, indeed, that for long millenniums shall its pioneers — the peculiar children who will grow into peculiar man and women — be regarded as anomalous *lusus naturae* (*freaks of nature*), abnormal oddities physically and mentally. Then, as they increase, and their numbers become with every age greater, one day they will awake to find themselves in a majority. It is the present men who will then begin to be regarded as exceptional mongrels, until these die out in their turn in civilized lands; surviving only in small group on islands — the mountain peaks of today — where they will vegetate, degenerate, and finally die out, perhaps

millions of years hence, as the Aztecs have, as the Nyam-Nyam and the dwarfish Moola Koorumba of the Nilghiri Hills are dying. All these are remnants of once mighty races, the recollection of whose existence has entirely died out of the remembrance of the modern generations, just as we shall vanish from the memory of the Sixth Race Humanity. The Fifth will overlap the Sixth Race for many hundreds of millenniums, changing with it slower than its new successor, still changing in stature, general physique, and mentality, just as the Fourth overlapped our Aryan race, and the Third had overlapped the Atlanteans..

This process of preparation for the Sixth great Race must last throughout the whole sixth and seventh sub-races (see Geneological tree p. 434, vol. II) But the Last remnants of the Fifth Continent will not disappear until some time after the birth of the *new* Race; when another and *new* dwelling, the sixth continent, will have appeared above the *new* waters on the face of the globe, so as to receive the new stranger. To it also will emigrate and settle all those who shall be fortunate enough to escape the general disaster. When this shall be — as just said — it is not for the writer to know. Only, as nature no more proceeds by sudden jumps and starts, than man changes suddenly from a child into a mature man, the final cataclysm will be preceded by many smaller submersions and destructions both by wave and volcanic fires. The exultant pulse will beat high in the heart of the race now in the American zone, but there will be no more Americans when the Sixth Race commences; no more, in fact, than Europeans; for they will have now become a *new race, and many new nations.* Yet the Fifth will not die. But survive for a while overlapping the new Race for many hundred thousands of years to come, it will become transformed with it — slower than its new successor — still getting entirely altered in mentality, general physique, and stature. Mankind

will not grow again into giant bodies as in the case of the Lemurians and the Atlanteans; because while the evolution of the Fourth race led the latter down to the very bottom of materiality in its physical development, the present Race is on its ascending arc; and the Sixth will be rapidly growing out of its bonds of matter, and even of flesh.

Thus it is the mankind of the New world — one by far the senior of our Old one, a fact men had also forgotten — of *Patala* (the Antipodes, or the Nether World, as America is called in India),

.... **whose mission and Karma it is, to sow the seeds for a forthcoming, grander, and far more glorious Race than any of those we know of at present.**

The Cycles of Matter will be succeeded by Cycles of Spirituality and a fully developed mind. On the law of parallel history and races, the majority of the future mankind will be composed of glorious Adepts. Humanity is the child of cyclic Destiny, and not one of its Units can escape its unconscious mission, or get rid of the burden of its co-operative work with nature. Thus will mankind, race after race, perform its appointed cycle-pilgrimage. Climates will, and have already begun, to change, each tropical year after the other dropping one sub-race, but only to beget another higher race on the ascending cycle; while a series of other less favoured groups — the failures of nature — will, like some individual men, vanish from the human family without even leaving a trace behind

Such is the course of Nature under the sway of Karmic LAW; OF THE EVE PRESENT AND THE EVER-BECOMING NATURE. FOR, IN THE WORDS OF A SAGE, KNOWN ONLY TO A FEW OCCULTISTS: "THE PRESENT IS THE CHILFD ;OF THE PAST; THE FUTURE, THE BEGOTTEN OF THE PRESENT. AND YET, O

PRESENT MOMENT! KNOWEST THOU NOT THAT THOU HAST NO PARENT, NOR CANST THOU HAVE A CHILD; THAT THOU ART EVER BEGETTING BUT THYSELF? BEFORE THOU HAST EVEN BEGUN TO SAY "I AM THE PROGENY OF THE DEPARTED MOMENT, THE THILD OF THE PAST, THOU HAST BECOME THAT PAST ITSELF. BEFORE THOU UTTEREST THE LAST SYLLABLE, BEHOLD! THOU ART NO MORE THE PRESENT BUT VERILY THAT FUTURE. THUS, ARE THE PAST, THE PRESENT, AND THE FUTURE, THE EVER-LIVING TRINITY IN ONE — THE MAHAMAYA OF THE ABSOLUTE IS."



(S.DII, pp. 444-446.)
ol. II, pp. 444-446.)



NEWS FROM PERTH AUSTRALIA

Dear Friends at A.T.

Please feel free to publish in The Aquarian Theosophist, the letter sent to me from Australian National Section of the (Adyar) Theosophical Society refusing my application to reapply as a member.¹

To me it raises serious questions as to how free the 'freedom of speech' and expression in the Adyar Society really is ?

¹ Unfortunately the T.S. in some areas of the world seems more religious and ritualistic than theosophical— Ed., A.T.

My postings on theos talk addressed issues of great concern to me as a student of theosophy.

They are points and issues I sincerely feel need to be looked at and investigated.

To be told that I have been "aggressive" and "unhealthy" in expressing my points of view is an extraordinary accusation. To be refused membership on those grounds is to me untheosophical.

Is it really the case that critical appraisal is out of bounds in the Adyar Society when it comes to questioning the writings of C W Leadbeater, particularly when comparing them with those of HP Blavatsky and the Mahatmas? This is especially strange when that criticism is backed up by academic research.

In addition to already published material, it is my feeling that there may be much material that has not been released from both ES papers of the period as well as other material in the Adyar archives that would demonstrate the questionable activities of Bishop Leadbeater as the so-called spokesperson of the Masters.

I personally think that until the Adyar Society faces up to the Leadbeater contradictions squarely, they will continue to influence the inner workings of the Adyar TS in various subtle and not so subtle ways.

It is my belief that some within the Liberal Catholic Church founded in part by Bishop Leadbeater and attended by Adyar Society members, may have a vested interest in keeping any reproach of him quiet and under wraps.

Indeed, the church has clergy operating in high levels of the Society which potentially perhaps could create a further need for protecting the Bishop's

writings against honest and open inquiry within the organisation.

Regards,

Perry Coles

Perry's letter of refusal reads like this:

"The members of the national Executive Committee considered your application to rejoin the Society during December, January and early February. These discussions took a considerable amount of time, they were serious and impersonal.

The Committee met yesterday to come to a decision. This decision was made in light of a number of your public postings on the internet which convey a negative and sometimes aggressive attitude concerning the TS and its leadership, your replies to my letters requesting your reasons for wanting to rejoin and your other correspondence and your other correspondence to the headquarters in recent times.

As a result of our deliberations, the members of the national Executive Committee unanimously decided not to accept your application to rejoin at this time. This decision was not taken lightly. I will ask Perth B ranch to refund your fees.

However, we would strongly encourage you to attend Perth B ranch in order to build up an increasingly healthy, non aggressive relationship based on courtesy and respect. We also expect the members and the Executive Committee of the Branch to reciprocate this behaviour in a brotherly way.

We acknowledge and appreciate that you are a serious student of the teachings of the Mahatmas.

We respect your recently expressed views about the TS. We also invite you to reapply for membership of Perth Branch in 12 months time, if you find that you have a genuine compatibility with the ethos, official statements and broad scope of the teachings of the TS with its headquarters at Adyar.

Warm regards,

Donald Fern

COMMENT:

Fortunately, the good news comes last. We now have a new study group learning the **ORIGINAL Theosophy** presented by Madame Blavatsky and William Q. Judge —

Perth Theosophy Study Group

Was begun recently and should be appearing in Our Global Village section soon.

We invite students of Madame Blavatsky to write our new Study Group and welcome them into the circle of serious study of "First Generation Theosophy. Once one experiences the inner alchemy of the original writings, the commitment and conviction grows that they present a source of growth and expansion into universal service with the old, old battle-cry: **"To Live to Benefit Mankind."**

Perth Theosophy Study Group

c/o Perry Coles

Unit 17

38 Scarborough Beach Road

North Perth, WA 6006

AUSTRALIA

And we end our welcome to the new study Group with a recent posting of Carlos Cardoso Aveline:

THE VALE OF HELP AND INSPIRATION

Esoteric Philosophy teaches that great beings, called Adepts or Mahatmas,

can observe the state of the heart of many human beings, as long as any

small "buddhic light" manifests in them. And such "observation" may bring

some subtle, non-verbal, superconscious inspiration perhaps, from time to

time.

Robert Crosbie wrote:

"And let me say here to you: do not be too anxious; abide the time when your

own inner demands shall open the doors, for those Great Ones who I know

exist see every pure-hearted earnest disciple, and are ready to give a turn

to the key of knowledge when the time in the disciple's progress is ripe."

And more:

"No one who strives to tread the path is left unhelped; the Great Ones see

his 'light', and he is given what is needed for his better development. That

light is not mere poetical imagery; but is actual, and its character denotes

one's spiritual condition; there are no veils in that plane of seeing. The

help must be of that nature which leaves perfect freedom of thought and

action; otherwise, the lessons would not be learned. Mistakes will occur,

perhaps many of them, but, as is said, 'twenty failures are not irremediable

if followed by as many undaunted struggles upwards'. (1)

Our basic Master, though, is our own heart, our own conscience.

Best regards, Carlos.

Note:

(1) From the book "The Friendly Philosopher, pp. 7-8; 1945 Theosophy Company edition..]



THREE COSMIC ENIGMAS, ONE AUDACIOUS ANSWER

Three cosmic enigmas, one audacious answer

09 March 2006

DARK energy and dark matter, two of the greatest mysteries confronting physicists, may be two sides of the same coin. A new and as yet undiscovered kind of star could explain both phenomena and, in turn, remove black holes from the lexicon of cosmology.

The audacious idea comes from George Chapline, a physicist at Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory in California, and Nobel laureate Robert Laughlin of Stanford University and their

colleagues. Last week at the 22nd Pacific Coast Gravity Meeting in Santa Barbara, California, Chapline suggested that the objects that till now have been thought of as black holes could in fact be dead stars that form as a result of an obscure quantum phenomenon. These stars could explain both dark energy and dark matter.

This radical suggestion would get round some fundamental problems posed by the existence of black holes. One such problem arises from the idea that once matter crosses a black hole's event horizon — the point beyond which not even light can escape - it will be destroyed by the space-time "singularity" at the centre of the black hole. Because information about the matter is lost forever, this conflicts with the laws of quantum mechanics, which state that information can never disappear from the universe.

Another problem is that light from an object falling into a black hole is stretched so dramatically by the immense gravity there that observers outside will see time freeze: the object will appear to sit at the event horizon for ever. This freezing of time also violates quantum mechanics. "People have been vaguely uncomfortable about these problems for a while, but they figured they'd get solved someday," says Chapline. "But that hasn't happened and I'm sure when historians look back, they'll wonder why people didn't question these contradictions."

"People have been uneasy about these problems with black holes, but figured they'd get solved. That hasn't happened"

While looking for ways to avoid these physical paradoxes, Chapline and Laughlin found some answers in an unrelated phenomenon: the bizarre behaviour of superconducting crystals as they go through something called "quantum critical phase transition" (*New Scientist*, 28 January, p 40). During this

transition, the spin of the electrons in the crystals is predicted to fluctuate wildly, but this prediction is not borne out by observation. Instead, the fluctuations appear to slow down, and even become still, as if time itself has slowed down.

"That was when we had our epiphany," Chapline says. He and Laughlin realised that if a quantum critical phase transition happened on the surface of a star, it would slow down time and the surface would behave just like a black hole's event horizon. Quantum mechanics would not be violated because in this scenario time would never freeze entirely. "We start with effects actually seen in the lab, which I think gives it more credibility than black holes," says Chapline.

With this idea in mind, they — along with Emil Mottola at the Los Alamos National Laboratory in New Mexico, Pawel Mazur of the University of South Carolina in Columbia and colleagues - analysed the collapse of massive stars in a way that did not allow any violation of quantum mechanics. Sure enough, in place of black holes their analysis predicts a phase transition that creates a thin quantum critical shell. The size of this shell is determined by the star's mass and, crucially, does not contain a space-time singularity. Instead, the shell contains a vacuum, just like the energy-containing vacuum of free space. As the star's mass collapses through the shell, it is converted to energy that contributes to the energy of the vacuum.

The team's calculations show that the vacuum energy inside the shell has a powerful anti-gravity effect, just like the dark energy that appears to be causing the expansion of the universe to accelerate. Chapline has dubbed the objects produced this way "dark energy stars".

Though this anti-gravity effect might be expected to blow the star's shell apart, calculations by Francisco Lobo of

the University of Lisbon in Portugal have shown that stable dark energy stars can exist for a number of different models of vacuum energy. What's more, these stable stars would have shells that lie near the region where a black hole's event horizon would form (*Classical Quantum Gravity*, vol 23, p 1525).

"Dark energy stars and black holes would have identical external geometries, so it will be very difficult to tell them apart," Lobo says. "All observations used as evidence for black holes — their gravitational pull on objects and the formation of accretion discs of matter around them — could also work as evidence for dark energy stars."

That does not mean they are completely indistinguishable. While black holes supposedly swallow anything that gets past the event horizon, quantum critical shells are a two-way street, Chapline says. Matter crossing the shell decays, and the anti-gravity should spit some of the remnants back out again. Also, quark particles crossing the shell should decay by releasing positrons and gamma rays, which would pop out of the surface. This could explain the excess positrons that are seen at the centre of our galaxy, around the region that was hitherto thought to harbour a massive black hole. Conventional models cannot adequately explain these positrons, Chapline says.

He and his colleagues have also calculated the energy spectrum of the released gamma rays. "It is very similar to the spectrum observed in gamma-ray bursts," says Chapline. The team also predicts that matter falling into a dark energy star will heat up the star, causing it to emit infrared radiation. "As telescopes improve over the next decade, we'll be able to search for this light," says Chapline. "This is a theory that should be proved one way or the other in five to ten years."

Black hole expert Marek Abramowicz at Gothenburg University in Sweden agrees that the idea of dark energy stars is worth pursuing. "We really don't have proof that black holes exist," he says. "This is a very interesting alternative."

The most intriguing fallout from this idea has to do with the strength of the vacuum energy inside the dark energy star. This energy is related to the star's size, and for a star as big as our universe the calculated vacuum energy inside its shell matches the value of dark energy seen in the universe today. "It's like we are living inside a giant dark energy star," Chapline says. There is, of course, no explanation yet for how a universe-sized star could come into being.

"The vacuum inside the star has a powerful anti-gravity effect, just like the dark energy that is pulling the universe apart"

At the other end of the size scale, small versions of these stars could explain dark matter. "The big bang would have created zillions of tiny dark energy stars out of the vacuum," says Chapline, who worked on this idea with Mazur. "Our universe is pervaded by dark energy, with tiny dark energy stars peppered across it." These small dark energy stars would behave just like dark matter particles: their gravity would tug on the matter around them, but they would otherwise be invisible.

Abramowicz says we know too little about dark energy and dark matter to judge Chapline and Laughlin's idea, but he is not dismissing it out of hand. "At the very least we can say the idea isn't impossible."

From issue 2542 of New Scientist magazine, 09
March 2006, page 8

ODE TO H.P.B.

Sailed H.P.B. across the ocean

To land upon the shore,

Cross the mountains

To the jungle floor,

Carrying seven stars

To the desert bed,

To sing of the soul,

And where It's journeys led;

To change the air

And all of space,

To point the way

And set the pace,

To teach of brotherhood

And what it meant,

To tell of Masters, who

Herself they had sent,

To destroy priestcraft

Materialism and all

That forge the chains

of ignorance was her call.

To prove that knowledge,

Wisdom and power,

Stood beckoning man

From an ancient tower;
To start a great
And mighty storm,
To bring about a
Change in the race norm
To raise the veil
Of mystery regarding Man,
To hold high the light of truth
And the fires of justice fan,
This was her mission,
This her sagely stand.
To you who run,
As you go,
There is this
You should know:
A great Messenger
Was H.P.B.
Greater than any
Of us can see.