

VICTORINO DEL POZO

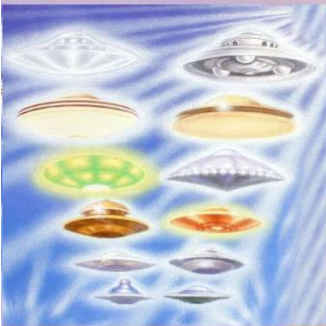
SIRAGUSA

“The Announcer”

(Global Darkening of the planet)



EUGENIO SIRAGUSA



L'ANNUNCIATORE



Versione italiana dell'opera di Victorino del Pozo

English translation by Eugenio Siragusa Studies Center (PESOLEX- SOLEX MAL UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE) from the publication which is property of VICTORINO DEL POZO BARBERO

“My activity didn’t started until
I was ready to be programmed
and this happened when I was
thirty three years old.

During all this time I have made
The FIRST and SECOND part of
the work which I was asked to develop
and accept them without any condition,
being aware of Jonah's disobedience.

The THIRD part of my activity will begin
a few days before the descent on earth
of the Son of Man.

(Eugenio Siragusa)

CHAPTER 0

It had just got dark. A group of men, women and children were coming out from some white buildings, to a circle platform that layed ahead. They were coming out in silence or talking one to each other quietly. Instinctively they raised their eyes to heaven, scanning the stars, trying to guess if some of them gave off a special light or described any oblivious movement that could be taken as a sign. There was full moon and the field smelled like when the earth is in time of germination. It was an alchemical night. A night which the initiated people of all ages on Earth especially knew. Around the platform there were dark and plain fields. Even the flight of nocturnal birds could not be listened. The forest of oaks which was near had got quiet. There was not any rumor.

At the solar hour when there was full moon, a star moved in the East-Quadrant –of the sky. Then it was discovered by everyone who were gathering there and it described quickly the path of the sun in front of their eyes, from east to west, tiny with a white luster brightness. When it was on the platform it stopped and began to descend, widening as a beam of light. Within seconds it was over the heads of the assembled brothers. Nobody spoke. Nobody screamed.

They were silent, looking at the sky, entranced. The spaceship remained for a time levitating above their heads. It didn't emit any audible sound. The most sensitive ones caught an infrasonic ringing in their ears, the familiar whistle which was identified long time ago to the passage or in the vicinity of spaceships through the skies of Earth.

The ship was small in size, about 12 meters in diameter, with two levels, discoid, transparent and radiant as a flushed diamond. Then the ship made a lateral move, falling like leaf which is been moved by the soft wind, and it placed on the east edge of the platform, while levitating. At that moment a side opening was formed and appeared the silhouette of the announcer, haloed with a golden glow from the inside of the ship.

He raised his hand in greeting, smiled and approached to the group of people who were waiting to welcome him.

The Precursor was recognizing one by one, he embraced tightly and gave them the three kisses of peace, calling them by their names. The light of the spaceship illuminated the platform, through the fields, expanding in all directions. Everyone knew inside that the precursor had come at last; that he had fulfilled the promise. Everyone knew that the Announcer and Eugenio Siragusa were the same person. But he that had fallen from the ship had not the physical appearance of Eugenio Siragusa. He, telepathically, read their thoughts and telepathically he answered them:

"I promised I would come to you and that you would recognize me before the return of the Master. Well, I'm back and I'm with you. Lets come in together in peace and rejoice in this hour. " He directed his steps towards the house. Behind him, they penetrated all inside the temple, going up three stone steps to the entrance. The Temple was lit up like a bonfire and the light streamed in through the twelve gates. Everyone were involved in a common flame, in a common feeling: It was the Solar flame of Christ, the root sense of the Eagle Tribe, of John's lineage.

FIRST PART OF THE PROGRAM

PREPARING THE RETURN OF THE "ANGELS"

"The God-Men had returned. Their message to Humanity of the Planet is easy to understand by any human being who wish to make the evolutionary epic of the planet survive, the operative intelligence in this world. I say to you, we are already in an advanced step of our total destruction.

The acceptance of what these messengers from Cosmic Love offer us, will allow to survive to the man of this Planet"

(Eugenio Siragusa)

CHAPTER 1

THE PROGRAM OVER THE PLANET BEGINS

1. White Sands

It was getting dark over White Sands. The American base was coming on a definitive calm and the staff was remaining only for the necessary. Two researchers were gathering the sky as every night. It was July, it made a good temperature, there was new moon. One of the observers, as he was manioberating with the telescope, found out two objects which describe dan orbita round the earth. He told to his partner:

-Look at that..!

-It's strange! They are so bright, they cannot be planes...

-Couldn't they be artificial satellites from some international Power?

-Any type of satellite is known such as those...

-We must comunicate it. Call the boss to the base.

Proffesor Clyde Tombaugh, who had discovered Pluto on 1930, had just gone to bed.

Phone rang and when he answered he heard with surprise that he was being called from the Pentagon:

"Your presence is necessary at Mount Palomar Observatory urgently".

Proffesor Tombaugh got up again and went to the Observatory at Mount Palomar. Inside two high personalities from the Pentagon were waiting for him, also the two observers who had discovered the strange objects and Proffesor La Paz, from California University.

Clyde Tombaugh and La Paz observed, for a time they were still visible, the two objects.

Clyde said:

-It seems to be two meteors not desintegrated. For any reason they could have been stopped by the Earth Gravity force, coming to be satellites of Earth.

However, Proffesor La Paz disagreed :

-The fallen of the objects in sideral space cannot be stopped by Earth Gravity.

This force, by the contrary, should act over a meteor with the forcé of a magnet. In order that an object could stay suspended in space, it must be lighter than the Earth atmosphere or if not it must have been dotated by very powerfull propulsion means in order to defy and overcome the gravity Law. Meteors are solid bodies, extremely heavy. Your thesis that they could have become satellites of the Earth are in contradiction of every physical laws.

The two meteors dissapeared fromt the observation field of White Sands and despite the commotion, they were archived.

2. Palomar Gardens

Very close to "Palomar Gardens", a restaurant managed by a 70 years old american white-haired man, with deep eyes, lean face, 1,65 m. height.

George Adamski had been a proffesor of Philosophy and Science up to 1939 y and really he seemed more a proffesor than a restaurant manager. His avocation for the Astronomy had born in 1930, growing up more and more throughout his relation with the Army the time he remained in service during the Great War.

As soon as the Second World War had finished, he changed his job as professor to be the manager of the "Palomar Gardens" restaurant. That was the way that he could, since 1946, dedicate his free time to the study of Astronomy and Ufology. His good relations with the restaurant's owner, Alice K. Wells, allowed him to have a comfortable work in front of the "Palomar Gardens" and let him enough freedom to dedicate to investigate in a progressive way and manage the astronomical phenomenons and what in that time was known as flying saucers. He used two telescopes for his work, one 6 inch and the other one 15 inch. Both telescopes had adapted on them, one Hagge-Dresden-Graflex camera.

With these two telescopes he scanned every night the skies of California.

His salary as manager, and his friendship with the restaurant's owner, allowed him to have a comfortable life and he daily had much time for his researchs in the field of the Astronomy and Ufology.

The morning of July 1951 was rainy. Adamski was at the restaurant preparing the usual meals of 12 o'clock at midday.

Many of the clients were working at Mount Palomar, and they not only knew George Adamski the restaurant's manager, but also as a good Astronomy amateur, with an enough scientific base in order to speak about some of the events that were observed in the skies of California, not only by the big telescopes of the Professional Observatory of Mount Palomar, but also by the small telescopes of the amateur Adamski.

Four men came into the restaurant. Two of them greeted effusively George Adamski, they were J. P. Maxfield and G. L. Bloom, both from the Point Loma Navy Electronics Laboratory, near San Diego, the capital of the state. Their two companions wore an officer's uniform. Adamski took them to a good table. They began to speak. J. P. Maxfield said:

-Did you take something last night with your telescope?

-As usual, since some months ago, lights. I think I have some pictures of those luminous points in the space.

Nothing big had happened since the meteor rain of 1946.

-Yes, that was a good show for all the south of California. I haven't seen anything like that in this century.

And the giant dark cigar-shaped device, as big as a blimp, which was stopped in the middle of the skies and suddenly shot towards San Diego, today would have produced a big commotion.

The two officers had listened with curiosity to what Bloom was saying. Adamski added:

-The event took all of us by surprise. Included the government. The next mornign the radio said that a big object cigar-shaped, of unknown origin, had been seen by thousands of people. Today they would have denied it.

Adamski left their friends up to de desert. G. L. Bloom, before saying goodbye told him:

-We are going to the Observatory to ask for cooperation with their astronomers staff in the observation of "unidentified objects".

Remain watchful eye, because with your devices you can have many more chances to surprise some of these ghost flights.

Your telescopes are more suitable to the Mount Palomar and more manageable for observing near objects.

-Yes, you're right. My six-inch telescope, is handled and directs like a shotgun for hunting ducks in flight.

They said goodbye. Adamski continued with his work at the restaurant.

3. The confidences of Mr G.L. Bloom

Some days later, G. L. Bloom came into the restaurant. Adamski, when he saw him, went to meet him:

-What brings you here? Is something secret, that you come alone?

-Did you listen yesterday the radio?

-Yes, I Heard the news. The flying saucer which have landed in México.

Bloom added:

-They haven't told all the truth. There is much more than what the have told on radio. Mi private information makes me suspect that in the morning they will give a denying new.

Do you have something?

-Yes, I have two clichés. I have took them through during an observation of the moon. If you think it's convenient, I can give you two copies so you can analyze them on the Laboratory.

-Ok, I'll take a look on them. Do you mind if we give publicity to it, if they are important?

-No, I have no problem . Said Adamski

-So I'll send you two journalists from San Diego.

G.L. Bloom ate and said Adamski goodbye. Two weeks later two journalists from the San Diego Journal appeared, and told the story on the journal.

The next morning that the news was published at the San Diego Journal, some journalists from the Tribune and Union came to the Palomar Gardens.

Adamski confirmed the news and added that he had given the pictures to the Point Loma Navy Electronics Laboratory for analysis.

The journalists went into the Laboratory, but the direction firmly denied having received those pictures. The journalists went back to Adamski, who gave them the copies because he had saved the clichés.

The notice went growing and the journalists asked explanations to the Pentagon in relation to this case. The Pentagon also denied having known about the pictures.

In this time Adamski, had spent more than 200 pictures clichés and gradually the results of their observations became more positive.

On one hand he was intrigued about the disappearance of the pictures given to GL Bloom, but on the other this had impulse him to increase the hours of surveillance from his home observatory.

He had personally concluded that in the earth atmosphere unidentified objects were moving, by the command of intelligent beings.

Since the summer of 1951 to summer of 1952 was occurred a spate of sightings in the zone of California desert. George Adamski, from his private observatory, at 1.000 m of high, with a visibility of 180 degrees, took more than 500 plates and got about twelve pictures of unidentified flying objects.

In this time the press of San Diego had given information about some landings which have taken place at the Californian deserts.

Adamski used to reveal all the pictures and to make copies at a photographer's house who he trusted, called D. J. Detwiler and who lived at Carisbad city, at 60 km from Mount Palomar.

He called him, gave him the plates and asked him to prepare a dossier with the best pictures.

Adamski had promised another friend to give him pictures and sent the dossier to the Wright Patterson Air Force Base. In the dossier there were included twelve pictures.

Some were about cigar-shaped objects and other about disk-shaped objects.

Some of these pictures had converted in prototypes in the ufology field.

Some days later Adamski's name appeared in the press. Some journalists had gone to visit him and tergiversed his story. In the article they accused George Adamski of using the picture trick to become known and to attract customers to "Palomar Gardens".

