

The Heroes who Wore Magical Rings: A personal account
By
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A long time ago I used to sell comic books on the front stairs of the apt building I lived in on at 641 Broadway in Everett, Massachusetts. I was in the 2nd grade and I was 7 years old. My favorite comic book was Captain Marvel, and my second favorite was Superman. I was one of millions of kids totally enthralled by these outer space characters who seem to be able to do magic things either by saying “Shazam” or just flying away.



Superman ring



Captain Marvel ring

I collected these super hero rings by sending away for them from the adverts in the comic books. These were memorable experiences and to this day the memories are still very vivid. After Superman came Batman and Robin who I thought were amazing. Seeing the image of a bat on the buildings and the ring worn by Batman was another ring I had acquired.



Batman ring

But the rocket rings that soon came out were a must to get for my collection. Flash Gordon had one I liked very much.



Flash Gordon ring

That was in 1948. In 1966 I hit a Black Walnut tree in Seven Springs, PA with my TR4S Triumph sports car at a very high rate of speed and ended up unconscious for over 11 hours. The next morning I found myself in a hospital room and everything was a bit foggy and did not seem at all the same.

That was the beginning of a very long journey until I found myself on the outskirts of Minneapolis, Minnesota on a cold winter's night in 1972. No need to go into details but there in front of me hovering in the night sky was a long cylindrical object with small round windows. When I reached the dormitory of the university I sat myself down and sketched everything I remembered from that encounter. Those sketches were of the Ether Ship.

But in 1970 the idea came to design a ring that would be a symbol for things I remembered from that cold night in Seven Springs and as a symbol of my marriage to Donna Maria Spadoni.



Captain Van Flight's ring

The ring became a very powerful symbol for what I thought to represent a race of people who lived across the other side of the universe. I took my ideas very seriously as was evident by doing solo concerts across the United States in 1976. What was used by Super Heroes and Sci Fi story tellers became for me a lived reality. And even after all these years the ring is still with me and it seems as if the story can not be put to rest until I am finally put to rest.

What interests me today is the ring used in the film the Green Lantern.



Green Lantern Ring

This ring enables traveling to many parts of the universe. The wearer of the ring is a unique person who can activate this ring and travel in these force fields.



Green Lantern ring activated



Captain Van Flight ring

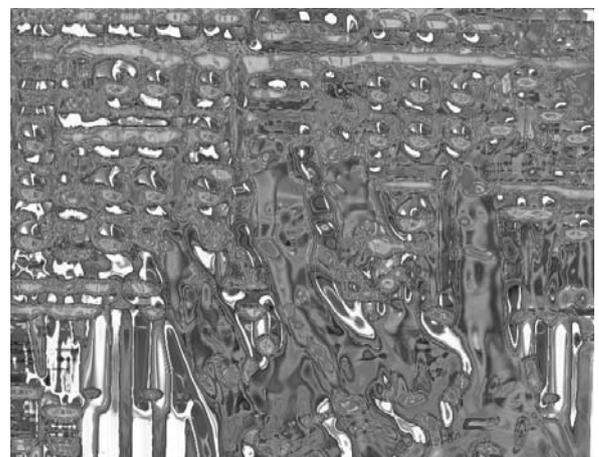


Green Lantern ring

So here they are two magical rings. The ring on the left is Captain Van Flights and it shows two magnet like shapes. It's the same shape as the Ether Ship. In the center is a silicon dioxide crystal in which is stored the history of the race of people from where Captain Van Flight comes from. It's activated through frequency modulation. What I have done is taken the hand of Captain Van Flight wearing the ring and then modulated the image in photo shop to indicate the magnetic field that keeps the whole Ether Ship together.



Captain Van Flight in earth plane



Captain Van Flight in plasma plane

So that's the history in a nut shell. I wish I had the time to tell the whole story and soon I will. Returning home is an age old theme. Perhaps it's symbolic of returning to the ethereal plenum from where we all come from. But for me I have invested a great deal of creative energy to try and portray what has happened to me ever since selling Captain Marvel comic books in Everett, Massachusetts in 1948. So maybe home for me is really trying to fit back into a world I was temporarily catapulted into on that cold night in Seven Springs, Pennsylvania and in my short time of unconsciousness had lived an entire life as this person called Captain Van Flight.

For many years I have tried to make those sounds which would put me in phase with a totally different reality from the one I found myself in. I had referred to it as the central civilization. This was the civilization that seeded the universe. It seems so real to me but of course the life I have lived thus far on Earth has found me at times far removed from returning home. But now for some reason the attraction seems stronger which has brought us together to co-create and perhaps bring something into existence where more of us can make a passage to a world that does not have the dysfunctional energy destroying life as we know it here on earth.

