



THE NEW U.F.O. BREAKTHROUGH

Brad Steiger and Joan Whritenour





TANDEM

Robert G. Spivey
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New UFO Breakthrough

Speculation about flying saucers is endless. From the early days of organised investigation in the 1950s, through twenty years of increasing public interest, and official scepticism turning to tacit belief, we have reached a stage where very few people would be prepared to swear that the whole thing is merely a matter of universal auto-suggestion.

Here, then, are most of the basic facts of UFO 'history' – the strange appearances, the indications of official hostility to investigators, the evidence and the theories. If you want to know why the subject of UFOs exercises such a fascination over so many people, this is the book to read.

*Another book by Brad Steiger and Joan Wbrittenour
published in a Tandem edition*

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New UFO Breakthrough

Brad Steiger
and Joan Whritenour



TANDEM

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Strange Flying Saucer Mysteries

Ever since organized flying saucer research began in the early 1950s, a disturbing number of serious UFO investigators have suffered personal harassment, unusual accidents, and even mysterious deaths. In some cases, sinister voices have whispered threats over the telephone and warned certain researchers to terminate specific investigations. Recently an increasing number of civilian ufologists have been visited by ominous strangers who have made it physically and painfully clear that their orders to discontinue all UFO investigation would be violently enforced.

Official disclaimers have only served to intensify the mystery of the bizarre incidents currently seeding chaos within the ranks of civilian UFO investigators and instilling fear among those who witness flying-saucer activity.

It was in September, 1953, that three agents of a silence group made their first in-person visit. Albert K. Bender, who had organized an international flying-saucer bureau, was their target.

According to ufologist Gray Barker, Bender had received certain data which he felt provided the missing pieces for a theory concerning the origin of flying saucers. Bender wrote down his thesis and sent it off to a friend he felt he could trust. When the three men appeared at Bender's door, one of them held that letter in his hand.

The three men in black told Bender that among the many saucer researchers he had been the one to stumble upon the correct answer to the flying-saucer enigma. Then they filled him in on the details. Bender became ill. He was unable to eat for three days.

UFO investigators Dominick Lucchesi and August C. Rob-

erts called on Bender and encouraged him to break his silence concerning the mysterious men in black.

"They were pretty rough with me," Bender told them. "Two men did all the talking, and the other kept watching me all the time they were here. He didn't take his eyes off me."

Bender went on to say that when people found out the truth about flying saucers there would be dramatic changes in all things. Science, especially, would suffer a major blow. Political structures would topple. Mass confusion would reign.

Roberts and Lucchesi kept chipping away at Bender's wall of silence, but to most of their queries they received only a noncommittal, "I can't answer that."

In 1962, Bender declared that he would at last tell his story to the world in *Flying Saucers and the Three Men*. This perplexing volume served only to confuse serious researchers, as it told of Bender's astral projection to a secret underground saucer base in Antarctica that was manned by male, female, and bisexual creatures. The questions which remained to plague UFO investigators were many. Were Bender's experiences really of a psychic nature? Was his book deliberately contrived to hide the true nature of his silencing? Had the whole experience been clothed in an extended metaphor that might yield certain clues to the perceptive researcher?

On June 24, 1967, Dominick Lucchesi told the authors that Bender seemed to be a changed man after the three men in black had visited him. "It was as if he had been lobotomized," Lucchesi said. "He was scared and he later suffered from tremendous headaches which he said were controlled by 'them'! Whenever he would think of breaking his silence, one of these terrific headaches would just about knock him out."

"The three men in black shut him up and he's stayed shut up," August C. Roberts added. "Today Bender manages a motel in California. We still correspond, but he refuses to discuss flying saucers."

"In my opinion," Lucchesi said, "the men in black are representatives of an organization on this planet, but they are not from any known bureau in our government. I believe both these men and the UFOs come from some civilization which has flourished in a remote area of Earth, such as the Amazon,

the North Gobi Desert, or the Himalaya Mountains. It is possible that these are underground civilizations."

Within a few months after Bender had been silenced, Edgar R. Jarrold, organizer of the Australian Flying Saucer Bureau, and Harold H. Fulton, head of Civilian Saucer Investigation of New Zealand, received visits from "mysterious strangers" and subsequently disbanded their organizations.

John H. Stuart, a New Zealander, picked up a piece of metal that had fallen from a UFO during a close sighting in February, 1955. The next night he received a visit from a man dressed in black who announced that he had more right than Stuart did to the piece of grey-white metal. The man in black told Stuart a lot about flying saucers. ". . . too much, maybe, for my own personal safety," Stuart wrote Gray Barker.

"It is easy to understand, I think, why he told me what he did," Stuart wrote. "It was meant to scare hell out of me—it did! I had plenty of fright in the last war and I am the first to admit that I was very scared after this 'gentleman' had left."

"I have a feeling that some day there will come a slow knocking at my own door," Gray Barker stated in *They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers*. "They will be at your door, too, unless we all get wise and find out who the three men really are."

Some researchers feel that certain of their fellows may have ignored the threats of the silencers and paid the ultimate price for their bravery.

Astrophysicist Morris K. Jessup, who had been vitally interested in UFO research, received an unusual series of letters concerning flying saucers, secret Navy experiments, disappearing ships, and invisible men, from a mysterious correspondent who signed himself as Carlos Allende.

The letters, postmarked from Texas and from Pennsylvania, seemed important enough to the Office of Naval Research to form a special study group assigned to ferret out the mystery. Although official investigation seemed to bog down, Jessup pursued his independent research into the flying-saucer puzzle. The astrophysicist subsequently was found dead in his automobile outside a park in Florida, an alleged suicide.

In the late 1940's, Ray Palmer founded *Fate* magazine with Curt Fuller and gave the UFO enigma its first big publicity push. The Air Force dubbed Palmer the "Father of Flying Saucers" and accused the editor-publisher of having fabricated the whole business to boost sales of his magazine.

"I only wish I were that smart," Palmer told ~~us~~ in November of 1967.

Today Ray Palmer edits *Flying Saucers*, *Search*, and *Space World* from a small but impressive publishing company in Amherst, Wisconsin. Palmer is the one researcher who has been in on the UFO mystery from the beginning. In June, 1947, Palmer sent businessman-pilot Kenneth Arnold, who "discovered" flying saucers, to Tacoma, Washington. There, Arnold became embroiled in the famous Maury Island incident which, according to Palmer "ended in terror and disaster and the deaths of two fine Fourth Air Force secret-service officers."

The Maury Island affair was quickly written off as a hoax by Air Force investigators, but a cautious examination of Arnold's testimony indicates that there is a mystery inherent in the incident which cannot yet be solved. For one thing, the cast of characters for the strange drama includes at least two nearly omniscient men in black who antedate Bender's visitors by six years.

Palmer's name is also linked to Richard Shaver's bizarre "memories" of Lemuria, a cave world, dero, rays, contrived train wrecks, mental control, and ancient space ships.

If you ask Ray Palmer's opinion about the ~~men~~ in black, he will tell you that he considers the whole business a myth, a fiction.

"I have been visited by every governmental intelligence agency in existence," Palmer said, "and they have all presented proper credentials. I have never been visited by any men in black or by anyone who threatened me. And if anyone should be a target for these mysterious silencers, it should be me!"

"But what of the dero?" we reminded him. "In ~~an~~ issue of *Search* you wrote that the dero [evil cave-culture aliens] once nearly got your life, that you live a life of 'perpetual and ter-

rible pain' that never subsides for a second. You also wrote: 'I know the dero are real, and I know what they can do!'

Palmer did not avoid the question, but he phrased his answer cautiously. "First of all, let me say that there is certainly something to the flying-saucer mystery. But where do the UFOs come from? That's like asking, Where do we go when we die? There is no one answer and there is no easy answer and maybe several people have different answers and maybe they're all right! I think there are strong link-ups with psychism in the flying-saucer mystery. I think there is a great deal of psychic deception going on. But *who* is practicing such deception—that is the problem!

"My experience with the dero took place when I was still editing *Fate* in Evanston, Illinois. One night we had a very hard rainstorm and the drain in the basement plugged up. I was wading around in the water, trying to unstop the drain, when I suddenly felt myself being lifted high into the air. Helpless, I hung suspended for just a moment, then I was slammed down to the basement floor with great force. I was paralyzed as a result of this attack, and I most certainly do bear the effects of this paralysis to this day. I am not certain *what* attacked me, but I am certain that it was an accident."

In an "Open Letter to all UFO Researchers," which was published in a recent issue of *Saucer Scoop*, John Keel set forth his opinion that the men in black are the "intelligence arm of a large and possibly hostile group."

After discussing various types of contact, Keel went on to say that he considered the men in black to be professional terrorists . . . "and among their many duties is the harassment of the UFO researchers who become involved in cases which might reveal too much of the truth."

Keel's pursuit of the silencers has led him to uncover some extreme cases of personal abuse in which certain contactees or investigators have been kidnapped by three men in a black car. The researcher notes that "it is nearly always *three men*" who subject the victim to some sort of brainwashing technique that leaves him in a state of nausea, mental confusion, or even amnesia lasting for several days.

"All such victims have a black eye when released," Keel

writes, "which suggests that physical contact of a violent nature is a necessary part of the brainwashing treatment."

Keel's "Open Letter" in *Saucer Scoop* concludes with words of admonition and warning:

"We are now on a vicious merry-go-round and we are caught in the middle of this bizarre conflict. Contacts are being made . . . then suppressed . . . on a dizzying scale. Information is being gained . . . and lost . . . at an ever increasing pace. One of the ironies of all this is that no policeman in his right mind associates black cars, kidnappers, amnesia victims, and black eyes with the UFO phenomena. Many of these cases never get beyond local police departments. Neither the FBI nor any other central government agency is engaged in collecting information on these aspects. Even local newspapers seldom take notice of these cases . . . since the victims are often children and teenagers . . . most newspapers make an effort to protect young people by suppressing 'crime news' involving them.

"Because the official law-enforcement agencies are unwilling, or unable, to cope with this growing situation, it becomes the responsibility of the private civilian investigator to collect and collate the full details on these incidents. The hazards of such investigations are obvious, but the job must be done. And it must be done fast, with courage and intelligence.

"All of this has been brought upon us because we have wasted twenty years chasing lights in the sky and fussing with the Air Force. We have allowed a serious and volatile situation to develop under our noses while we played with aimless speculations about the origin and nature of those rather insignificant vehicles overhead. We must switch our attention from the vehicles to the occupants. The menace is not in our skies. It is on the ground and at this moment it is spreading like a disease across the country and the world."

In his address to the 1967 Congress of Scientific Ufologists, Keel told of his personal mission to track down the silencers. He said that dark-complected mystery men had sometimes silenced saucer sighters *before* the witnesses had had time to report of the sighting. On occasion, Keel said, he has arrived on the scene within moments after the mysterious silencers had departed.

According to Keel, the men in black visited and silenced eight communities in Washington in May, 1967. Several homes in Long Island were unwilling hosts to the silencers in June. Keel also noted a large number of dog kidnappings occurring at the time the men in black were calling upon saucer sighters.

"The UFOs don't want us to know where they are from," Keel stated. "They have been lying to contactees since 1897!" (Keel explained this reference by stating that the first man in black may have appeared in Texas in 1897 when, according to newspaper accounts, some "pottery" had fallen from a mysterious airship. The next day, a dark-suited man of "Oriental complexion" arrived in town and bought up the strange fragments.)

How does the United States Government feel about the silencers?

"We have checked a number of these cases," Colonel George P. Freeman, Pentagon spokesman for Project Blue Book was quoted as saying, "and these men are not connected with the Air Force in any way."

Nor will any other United States security group claim them. It has never been within the line of duty of any government agency to threaten a private citizen or to enter his home without a search warrant. No government agent is empowered to demand surrender of private property by any law-abiding citizen.

Colonel Freeman went on to say that by posing as Air Force officers and government agents, the silencers are committing a federal offense.

"We would like to catch one," he told John Keel. "Unfortunately, the trail is always too cold by the time we hear about these cases. But we're still trying."

Pursuit by government agencies has done little to slow down the activities of the silencers.

This spring, four bogus Air Force officers assembled policemen and civilians who had witnessed heavy UFO activity in Wanaque, New Jersey, and told them that they "hadn't seen a thing." Sternly, the citizens of Wanaque were admonished not to discuss the sightings over the Wanaque Reservoir with anyone.

Californian Rex Heflin managed to take some highly interesting photos of a UFO while performing his duties with the highway department. A few days later Heflin was visited by a man bearing credentials of the North American Air Defense. The phony NORAD investigator demanded, and received, Heflin's original series of pictures.

In April, 1966, two Norwalk, Connecticut, schoolboys were pursued by a low-flying UFO. The next day a man appeared at the boys' school and introduced himself to the principal ■ ■ representative of ■ "government agency so secret that he couldn't give the name." The mysterious agent questioned the boys for nearly three hours.

Broadcaster Frank Edwards, now best known for his best-selling *Flying Saucers—Serious Business*, made much of the official "plot" that had been set to silence him.

Before he became interested in UFOs Edward had been conducting ■ highly successful radio show sponsored by the American Federation of Labor. He was warned to abandon the subject. Edwards persisted and was given his walking papers.

In spite of thousands of letters which protested the firing of Edwards and the silencing of his UFO reports, his ■ sponsor stood firm.

When reporters asked George Meany, President of the AFL, why Edwards had been dropped, Meany answered: "Because he talked too much about flying saucers!"

Edwards said that he later learned that his constant mention of UFOs had been irritating to the Defense Department and that that department had brought pressure to bear ■ the AFL.

Edwards was only temporarily silenced. He soon had in syndication a radio show that dealt almost exclusively with flying saucers and other phenomena.

News of the sudden death of Frank Edwards stunned delegates assembled for the 1967 Congress of Scientific Ufologists in New York City's Hotel Commodore on June 24th. The date was a significant one. Twenty years before, Kenneth Arnold had made the UFO sighting near Mt. Rainier, Washington, that gave the term "flying saucers" to our language.

The thoughts of several flying-saucer researchers turned at once to "the silencers."

"Edwards was warned to lay off UFO investigation," one delegate suggested. "He had been visited by the same three men in black that shut up Albert K. Bender."

"Nonsense!" said another. "Frank has been ill for six months. Besides that, he was overweight and working too hard. It was only natural that the heart of a man in his fifties would begin to feel the strain of the pace Edwards was setting."

"Not true!" argued yet another ufologist. "Frank has never been ill. Check the obituary. It reads that death was 'apparently' due to a heart attack. How many other researchers have died of an 'apparent' something or other?"

We talked to other ufologists about the silencers.

Jack Robinson, assistant editor of *Saucer News*, said: "On two occasions an electronic-type voice, definitely not human, has told me to stop all saucer research. It sounded like the strange kind of 'voice' that might be produced by a Voder machine. Each time the phone calls have come, the message has been the same: 'Stop all saucer research.'"

Timothy Green Beckley, director of *Searchlight*, a UFO news service, told us: "I have never received other than kook calls myself, but I am currently investigating two cases that involve dark-complexioned men who have silenced flying-saucer sighters in Oregon and in Texas."

Howard Menger, who claims to have been inside a saucer and to have talked with aliens, said, "When I was living in High Bridge, New Jersey, in 1957, two men in dark business suits came to call on me. They flashed authentic-looking credentials and claimed to be agents from a government bureau.

"They looked like ordinary people. One wore glasses. They warned me to quit talking about flying saucers and to drop my research.

"We had quite an argument, and they claimed to have considerable power. Whether this was power of influence or of strange powers beyond those of ordinary people, I don't know. Eventually they left."

Menger went on. "These same men in black have visited other researchers. They sometimes claim to be Air Force representatives or agents from various other government bureaus. They are definitely not affiliated with the Air Force or the

government and these imposters have created a situation for which the Air Force is blamed.

"Both the Air Force and the CIA are taking a beating from public opinion on things done by these imposters.

"These imposters visit people who have contacted or ~~seen~~ flying saucers. They come into a sighter's or a contactee's home and take any films that might have been made of flying saucers. They state that the film will be developed by the government labs.

"When the imposters leave and the citizen never receives his film back, he blames the Air Force or the CIA!"

There will be many researchers, however, who will not be so quick to absolve the Air Force or government security agencies from all duplicity in the silencings of key UFO witnesses. In the October, 1966, issue of *Flying Saucers*, Ray Palmer ran the story "Navy Claps Saucer Sighters in Psychiatric Ward!" This article detailed the plight of seaman Gary Steven Trent and Charles Lester Niblick, Jr., who were "reassigned" to Ward T-11 of the Philadelphia Naval Hospital after spotting UFOs in the spring of 1966.

Recently, a number of researchers have been plagued by an unpleasant manifestation associated with the silencers that has come to be known familiarly as "the smellies."

Here is a typical ~~case~~ that occurred to a prominent ufologist in October, 1967. The entire family was seated in front of the television set when their dog began to raise a rumpus, punctuated by "ungodly howls." The animal crawled on its belly, snarling, terribly frightened, yet instinctively compelled to protect the household. The dog jumped up, charged, was forced backward. The family was amazed. There was absolutely no visible thing that their dog could be attacking.

Then came the "smelly"—a terrible stench that permeated the entire house in a sustained, nauseating "gas attack" lasting for about a minute. The odor was so powerful, so stifling, that the family had all they could do to refrain from bolting outside and leaving their home to their unseen and unsavory invader.

One researcher reported regular attacks by a "smelly" at precisely the ~~same~~ time each day for more than eight consecutive days.

Added to this phenomenon have been reports of contact via television. A number of individuals who have sighted UFOs have claimed later communication with "aliens" (euphemistically known as the "Organization") through their home television sets. The Organization's frequency disrupts normal programming to allow robed figures to instruct the saucer sighters to cooperate with the Organization and to keep their information confidential. In exchange for the saucer sighter's silence and cooperation, the Organization promises him that he will be allowed to work with them on certain glorious secret projects for the betterment of mankind.

Whether such stories are born of individual delusion or organized deception, the authors have received reports of these communications from nearly every section of the United States. Here is a typical report of such a contact that was sent to the editorial office of *Saucer Scoop*.

". . . Now to the Organization; I have been working for them for four years. They first contacted me right after I had had two unusual UFO sightings—one in which three large, blue, glowing saucers landed near my house (later I went up to the site and found landing gear depressions), and the next on the following Sunday when I saw a huge silver saucer which hovered 20 feet above me and seemed to be taking my picture!

"Next, you ask how they contacted me. . . . They had made and perfected a magnetic frequency equal to the VHF stations on TV. And so one night when they were ready, and I was home alone watching TV, they cut in on Channel 3 and cut off the normal transmission . . . by means of a director beam and transmitted to me. Using the magnetic-wave principle, they told me how to construct a mg transmitter of my own. . . .

". . . Though I have never met any of them personally, I know where their base is in my area, and I've watched their activity from a distance by telescope, in addition to seeing them on my TV."

This particular contactee identified the Organization as the "United Planets Council." According to him, ". . . their sau-

cers have been landing on Earth for thousands of years. They are studying Earth and waiting until Earth can put spaceships on the moon—then Earth will be asked to join the UPC. Science will advance tremendously. . . .”

Those who put credence in such reports are divided into two camps concerning their correct interpretation. There are the cosmic positive thinkers who sincerely believe such contacts to be initiated by the benign “space brothers” in order to better prepare man for the glories of the “new age” of interplanetary brotherhood. Then there are those who feel that such privileged communication from the Organization is but an elaborate ploy to insure the silence of those who have witnessed certain saucer sightings. Those who hold this view also believe that there is at least one UFO group which is, at best, indifferent to the fate of *homo sapiens* and which may even be hostile to Earth’s inhabitants.

Researcher Robert A. Stiff recently advised: “Check your past copies of *Saucer Scoop* and other UFO publications and see how many cases are reported that suggest outright hostility and attack by the UFOs, based on fact, and how many others report friendly contact with our ‘space brothers.’ You will find that the former outweighs the latter by a wide margin.

“The aliens have been reported to have waved at us in a friendly manner from their craft,” Stiff continued. “I, too, have done the same thing. The only difference was that I waved at animals in a cage! I was being friendly to dumb animals for my own amusement. When you stop to think about it, there may be no difference. We, too, may be dumb creatures providing amusement for others while they attain their goal.

“Our government knows more about the UFOs than they are willing to say, and they must have a serious reason. The only time we are supposed to be deceived by our government is when national security is at stake. Is this the case concerning UFOs? If so, the answer is at hand. Friends do not cause occurrences which would involve national security.”

Stiff has come to feel that the aura of laughter built up around persons claiming contact with aliens has been a deliberate action on the part of those who would have the truth withheld from the public.

"Again, the big question, why?" Stiff asks. "What is there about UFOs that must be kept silent—not to be disclosed? What path are we as ufologists following that is evidently leading to something important—so important that we must be quieted? Why the harassment of prominent UFO authorities? The privacy of them all is no longer sacred, and telephones have become objects of distrust.

"Wild imagination? A most definite and sad *no!* We have reached the point where the serious study of UFOs has become a battle!"

Are the silencers horror or hoax? And if it is all a hoax, who is perpetrating it and, more importantly, why? Just exactly what is the "silence group" that is determined to make a sinister battleground of flying-saucer research?

Are they, as some people believe, agents from another world who labor to spread confusion and fear among Earth's serious UFO researchers?

Are they, in spite of official denials, agents from a top-secret United States government agency, which knows the answer to the flying-saucer enigma and has been commissioned to keep the truth from the American public?

Could they be agents from another terrestrial political system that endeavors to guard its secret just a bit longer?

Or, as some researchers have theorized, could the silencers and the UFOs be coming from an older terrestrial race which has survived and become more technically advanced than it thrives in some remote region of Earth?

Whoever comprises this persistent silence group either knows, or gives the impression of knowing, a great deal more about the universe than we at our present level of scientific knowledge have been able to guess.

Why do the silencers want certain UFO investigations discontinued? Why do they so desperately want the nations of the world to remain ignorant of the true facts about the flying saucers?

It may be because they realize that the more ignorant man is of the true nature of the dangers which face him, the less able he will be to deal with the crisis situation. The less prepared man is to handle the inevitable confrontation with an alien race, the more rapidly he will allow himself, slavely,

to become subject to a race or culture which considers itself superior to *homo sapiens*.

Eminent psychologist C. G. Jung wrote with great insight when, in commenting upon the possible contact with flying saucers, he said: "We would be placed in the very questionable position of today's primitive societies that clash with the superior cultures of the white race. All initiative would be wrested from us. As an old witch doctor once said to me, with tears in his eyes, we would 'have no more dreams.'

"Our science and technology would go on the junk pile. What such a catastrophe would mean morally we can gauge only by the pitiful decline of primitive cultures that has taken place before our eyes."

How much longer will the mysterious silencers continue in their attempts to squelch saucer research? How long before the men in black are exposed or willingly cast off their black suits in favor of martial uniform? And if the mysterious silence group should in time prove themselves to be citizens of an alien culture, how much longer will they continue to knock on doors, give ominous and unsolicited advice over telephones, and harass UFO researchers before they begin invading our world?

II

Terror In Oklahoma

Eleven-year-old Mary R. and her parents lived on a farm on the outskirts of a suburb of Oklahoma City. Their nearest neighbor was two and one-half miles to the east. Their life was quiet, uneventful, peaceful, like that of most farm families in the area. Then, one night in 1964, the family had their pastoral existence transformed by an experience of unforgettable horror.

On that night Mary had had an argument with her parents. Perhaps Mom and Dad had scolded her for not completing her household chores; perhaps they had chided her for not doing better in her schoolwork. No one in whom the family confided remembers what the disagreement was about, but words were said a bit more harshly than they had been intended, and Mary ran from the house out into the darkness.

"Let her be," Mary's father said to her mother. "Let her run outside and let off some steam."

"But we've hurt her feelings," the mother said. "I'd better see to her."

Before Mary's mother had reached the back door, she heard the child scream a high-pitched wail of terrible pain. She ran into the blackness outside in time to see something that she later described as "sort of like a flying ashtray" flying away from the house. Mary was lying on the ground, about thirty feet from the house. There was the sickening, acrid stench of burnt flesh in the air.

The woman ran to her daughter's side, gasped in horror as she crouched beside the painfully seared girl. "Mary! Mary! What happened? What did that thing do to you?"

But Mary could not answer her mother. Her mouth could no longer fashion words. It could only give violent expression

to the terrible pain that engulfed her body. She seemed incapable of formulating an intelligible report. Her thought processes had been scrambled by the fierce messages of agony from seared skin areas.

Mrs. R. gently lifted her daughter in her arms and walked quickly into the farmhouse. And this is where the mystery that has complicated this tragic scene begins.

Although Mrs. R. telephoned the local police, it was an Oklahoma City patrol car that answered her distress call. The private ambulance that picked up the child does not make emergency calls outside of Midwest City, but the crew did make the trip out to the farm on that particular night. Two hours later, Mary was transferred from Midwest City hospital to Tinker Air Force Base hospital, even though under government rules no member of the family was eligible for such hospitalization.

Two days after the incident, three witnesses reported that all of the personal belongings of the R. family were packed into two large, blue vans, which witnesses described as being colored "Air Force blue."

After months of dead-end leads, UFO researcher Robert A. Stiff of Oklahoma City was able to find a contact who had access to the records of the USAF for one month after the incident. Although Stiff was unable to develop concrete proof, his contact told him that it seemed certain the R. family and their personal belongings had been flown to Washington, D.C.

Bob Stiff is one of *Saucer Scoop's* most valuable special investigators. A professional man with a solid academic background, Stiff contributes the "International Dateline" feature to *Scoop* on a monthly basis and gives the magazine the benefit of his twenty-eight foreign correspondents. It was during Stiff's persistent investigation of the Mary R. case that he began to receive a series of ominous telephone calls warning him to cease his UFO research and to direct his energies elsewhere. While Stiff is cautious not to equate his experiences with any threat from "alien beings" or government officials, he has been the subject of continuous harassment from some mysterious source.

Stiff received the first telephone call from his anonymous

"adviser" on February 7, 1967. He has told the authors that the voice on each of the subsequent calls was the same. Each time the caller seemed amused whenever he used the term "UFO" and made every effort to sound contemptuous of Stiff's research. Another interesting point is that of the thirteen calls all but two were made at 7:00 P.M.

"I've never been prone to accept contactee stories in any form without substantial proof," Stiff told us. "Although I scoff at the idea of 'aliens' contacting me by telephone, I do admit to being baffled, and I have been somewhat concerned."

The first call was direct and unelaborate.

"I would suggest you drop your investigations into certain so-called UFO reports," the voice said with a trace of mockery.

"Who is this?" Stiff demanded.

"That doesn't matter," the voice told him, *"but do as I say for your own good."*

Second call, February 23rd:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Mrs. Stiff: "Just a moment, please."

Stiff: "This is Mr. Stiff."

Voice: *"You haven't heeded my advice, Mr. Stiff. The information you have gathered concerning certain UFO reports is now useless to you. I would suggest you delve into other subjects and leave the UFO reports alone."*

Third call, April 7th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: Before you start, I think I should tell you that this type of nonsense doesn't bother me in the least. If you get enjoyment from this, you're sick!"

Voice: *"I'm far from sick, Mr. Stiff, and I don't enjoy having to do this, but we don't feel it in our best interest to have you continue. If you do, we have many means of stopping you."*

Stiff: "Such ■ Martian death rays? Or do you base your calls on Flash Gordon? I don't feel it possible that you actually think I believe all this stuff."

Voice: *"If you don't now, you soon will. I don't know of Mr. Gordon, but I can assure you we have methods other than death rays, as you call them."*

Fourth call, April 28th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Speaking."

Voice: "Stop now or I must do it for you!"

Fifth call, May 5th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "What now?"

Voice: "Did you find what I said about the uselessness of certain UFO information sheets to be true?"

Stiff: "Yes, to some degree."

Voice: "I'm sure it's more useless than you care to admit."

Stiff: "I'm very busy, so please stop calling me or I'm going to have these calls traced."

Voice: "That cannot be done."

Stiff: "What can't be done? Stopping the calls or having them traced?"

Voice: "Both. I shall continue to urge you to stop your hopeless investigations, and the latter threat of having these communications traced cannot be accomplished."

Sixth Call, May 12th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Speaking."

Voice: "The information concerning the burn case you have gathered will be of no help to you now. How much proof do you require before you believe this is no game?"

Stiff: "I want to tell you something, whoever you are . . ."

Voice: (Interrupting) "At least you didn't say 'whatever' you are (Laugh)."

Stiff: "I'm not frightened by this nonsense you continue to pursue. If you were what you pretend to be, I feel you would have other means of communication other than a telephone."

Voice: "Mr. Stiff, you assume too much. Have I ever said who I am or pretended to be other than a voice of advice?"

Stiff: "You insinuate who you are, and I'm in no mood to believe it for one minute!"

Voice: "Regardless of your mood, I'm here."

Seventh call, May 26th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "What new advice do we have tonight?"

Voice: "Your sense of humor may not last long, Mr. Stiff. How is your mail coming these days?"

Stiff: "What do you mean?"

Voice: "Has it not fallen off a bit?"

Stiff: "No."

Voice: "I feel you are not being honest, Mr. Stiff. Your correspondence from your representatives in other nations has been less of late, correct?"

Stiff: "I hope you know that's a federal offense, tampering with the mails?"

Voice: (Laughing) "I thought you said it hadn't changed?"

Stiff: "What is the purpose behind this charade? You must know I don't believe it!"

Voice: "Again, Mr. Stiff, I fear you are not being honest."

Stiff: "In what way?"

Voice: "You are believing more and more."

Stiff: "I fear you are mistaken, not me."

Voice: "Have it your way, Mr. Stiff, but we both know."

Eighth call, June 9th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Yes."

Voice: "You are planning a publication, I understand."

Stiff: "That's right."

Voice: "Don't."

Ninth call, June 23rd:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Speaking."

Voice: "Do you still want more proof?"

Stiff: "What do you mean?"

Voice: "How is your publication developing?"

Stiff: "Fine."

Voice: (Laughing) "Come now, isn't that an overstatement?"

Stiff: "I said it was fine. I just haven't had the time lately to work on it."

Voice: "I understand you have had trouble with your printing and in obtaining certain mailing permits."

Stiff: "Your information is incorrect."

Voice: "I don't think so."

Tenth call, June 30th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Do me one favor before you start. Tell me who you are or who it is you are supposed to represent. There would be no way for me to prove this if you did tell me, and perhaps I might believe some of what you say."

Voice: "Does it really matter who I am or who I represent?"

Stiff: "Yes, it does!"

Voice: "Let us just say that I am a voice and represent those that do not wish you to continue in your present pursuits."

Stiff: "That tells me nothing."

Voice: "Perhaps more than you realize."

Stiff: "Maybe so, but why me? Assuming that you are who you say you are . . ."

Voice: (Interrupting) "I never said 'who' I was."

Stiff: "All right, assuming you are who you seem to be. . . ."

Voice: "The assumptions are entirely your own, Mr. Stiff."

Stiff: "Possibly, but anyway, why me? And why this silly method?"

Voice: "I think you have found this method to be as effective as any, haven't you? You've dropped certain investigations because you could gather no more information, and you are not going to publish a magazine now, correct?"

Stiff: "But not because of you!"

Voice: "Really?"

Stiff: "You've still not answered me."

Voice: "You are delving now where you shouldn't."

Stiff: "For example?"

Voice: "I'm not a fool, Mr. Stiff."

Stiff: "I know you're speaking of the case concerning the little girl and the Tulsa photograph."

Voice: "Again, these are your assumptions."

Stiff: "Possibly, but just what do you want me to do?"

Voice: "Don't continue in your present investigations."

Stiff: "And if I do—which I will?"

Voice: "You will be stopped."

Stiff continued to press his investigation of the Mary R.

case with the persistence of the excellent researcher that he is. In June, he presented *Saucer Scoop* with an exclusive: "U.S. Senator Aids in UFO Investigation!"

It seemed that Stiff's dogged determination had paid off at last. Details arrived in the editorial office of *Scoop* too late for press, but Mrs. Whritenour promised full information in the next issue and slugged out a special insert for the *Scoops* waiting to be mailed:

"A U.S. Senator has authorized the release of UFO files regarding a UFO sighting, with injury, as reported in the previous issue of *Scoop's* 'International Dateline' column. Tinker AFB officials have admitted that they do have a file on this case, but refuse to release it without orders from the Pentagon! This last statement seems strange considering the fact that the USAF has repeatedly disavowed the claims of ufologists that such cases have been hushed up and that any orders at all come from the Pentagon. The Senator heads a powerful Senate Committee and he has said the release order came from the Pentagon."

Just when Stiff felt that he was glimpsing the golden glow of victory, the sky seemed to fall on his head and the bottom seemed to fall out of his solidly built case.

A local television special on Unidentified Flying Objects, which was to have featured Stiff and a discussion of the case, was nearly canceled. When Stiff expressed bewilderment, he was told that he could go on only if he did not say one word about the burn case. The director told Stiff that he had been ordered by the station manager not to include any mention of the little girl or her mysterious searing. No reason was given, and the director was as puzzled as the researcher.

The Senator seemed to lose interest in the case, and Tinker AFB decided that they could not release the files on the case after all.

The officer at Tinker who had been talking to Stiff about the case would no longer accept calls from him. Once when Stiff called the base and was told that the officer was not in, he called back ten minutes later, used a false name, asked to speak to the officer, and was immediately connected. When Stiff identified himself, the officer hung up.

Stiff, himself, was stricken with a blood clot (phlebitis) in the leg and was confined to the hospital for a week.

Released with orders to minimize his activity for a month, Stiff's period of recuperation was blighted by a letter from Joan Whritenour in which she dismissed him as a *Saucer Scoop* special investigator, ordered him to cease his investigation, and canceled his "International Dateline" column. The letter read:

"Bob,

Just a short note to inform you that your services are no longer required with Saucer Scoop. You are no longer a Director and your articles are not needed any longer. Please do not write anymore because I will not answer."

In spite of the fact that the letter bore a St. Petersburg, Florida, postmark, Stiff recognized it as an obvious forgery. "If Joan ever wanted to fire me," he said, "she would blister my ears. She surely wouldn't send such a formal little ditty **■** this."

Then, on July 12th, came telephone call number eleven.

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Speaking."

Voice: "You were wise to do **■** **■** ask."

Stiff: "What do you mean?"

Voice: "Dropping certain investigations."

Stiff: "I haven't dropped them; I've just started others more recent until I **■** get **■** information on the previous ones."

Voice: "There will be **■** more information to be had, Mr. Stiff."

Twelfth call, August 1st:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Stiff: "Speaking."

Voice: "It was not wise to transmit the knowledge of these calls to others."

Stiff: "What do you mean?"

Voice: "When will you realize you're not dealing with fools? We have stopped you many times and you know it. Now you have told others of our talks."

Stiff: "They don't believe them any more than I do."

Voice: "*You believe it more than you care to admit.*"

Stiff: "You seem to think you know ~~more~~ about what I believe than I do, then?"

Voice: "*You have ■ saying, 'Actions speak louder than words.'*"

On August 4th, Stiff received ■ letter which had been post-marked Oklahoma City, August 3rd.

"Mr. Stiff:

I know what is happening to you. Please believe me, you cannot beat them—do as they say for your own good.

A friend"

Thirteenth call, August 18th:

Voice: "Mr. Stiff?"

Mrs. Stiff: "Just a moment, please, I'll see if he is in."

Voice: "He is."

Stiff: "Hello."

Voice: "*Your 'Comparison Theory' is interesting, Mr. Stiff.*"

Stiff: "How did you find out about that?"

Voice: "*You see, we do have means.*"

Stiff: "Well, several people know about it."

Voice: "*Only three people know about your work.*"

Stiff: "That's right. Those three and you."

Voice: (Laughing) "*You must think that one over.*"

Stiff: "What did you want?"

Voice: "*To tell you that ■ are not pleased with the research you have been doing.*"

Stiff: "Such as?"

Voice: "*I have no times for games, Mr. Stiff. Just know we shall always be informed about what you are doing and that you cannot win!*"

As of November 3, 1967, Robert Stiff had received no further telephone calls since that thirteenth session of "advice" on August 18th. On September 2nd, however, he found a letter in his mailbox which bore neither stamp nor postmark.

"Mr. Stiff:

Stop now or they will act. Please believe me: they will do it.

A friend"

Although temporarily blocked in his investigation of the Mary R. case, Stiff remains more angered than impressed by the efficiency of the unknown silence group.

"The proof that a young girl was burned by a UFO exists," Stiff says, "yet the witnesses have been frightened by someone into changing their stories; the citizens who witnessed the Air Force at the victims' home have decided that they should say no more; and the office of a United States Senator refuses to answer any inquiry. Why this is being done is anyone's guess. But the fact that it is being done cannot be denied, nor should it be ignored."

The Silencing of Wilhelm Reich

Jerome Eden began work on the following chapter for this book exactly ten years to the day after Dr. Wilhelm Reich died in prison—November 3, 1957. Reich's discoveries and work are revolutionary in character and scope, and the scientist was often accused of discovering "too much." Jerome Eden was a student of Reich's work who feels that he owes his life to the innovator's discoveries. Eden has studied Reich's work and has duplicated enough of his basic experiments to be personally assured that Reich was "correct all down the line." Eden is convinced that there was a conspiracy to stop Reich's research and destroy him because of what his discoveries threatened. Eden also believes "that when there is a 'fire' it is incumbent upon him who knows where the fire-fighting apparatus is to reveal it to others. I refer here to the UFOs and Wilhelm Reich's conclusions concerning them. Before he died, Reich stated, 'Our planet is in deep trouble.' Now, ten years later, scientists are beginning to understand the significance of his words."

On May 12, 1954, Wilhelm Reich, M.D., internationally known physician and scientist, made actual contact with star-like objects that were hovering in the night sky over his laboratory in Rangeley, Maine. Repeatedly, and in the presence of reliable witnesses, Reich was able to withdraw cosmic energy from the craft by way of his own invention. Each time he used his apparatus on these "stars," they wavered ■ if in flight and then faded out. Reich concluded that these luminous objects were not stars, but were, in fact, "space machines."

On November 3, 1957, three and one-half years after his

unprecedented contact with the space machines, Reich died an ignominious death in the federal penitentiary at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. He had been imprisoned eight months earlier for refusing to obey a U.S. Pure Food and Drug Administration injunction that claimed that the cosmic "orgone" energy, which Reich had discovered and used in his experiment with space machines (popularly called "UFOs"), did not exist.

The discoveries, harassment, trial, and final silencing of Wilhelm Reich stretch back over some three decades. Many of Reich's scientific writings, including books which are considered classics in medicine, psychoanalysis, sociology, and natural science, were condemned by the Pure Food and Drug Administration.

Wilhelm Reich was born March 24, 1897, in Imperial Austria. He was an Austrian citizen until 1938. Educated first as a private student, he attended a German high school, and in 1918 entered the University of Vienna. As a war veteran (Reich was in the Austrian army from 1915-1918) he was able to complete the six-year course for his medical degree in only four years, graduating in July, 1922.

Reich did postgraduate work in internal medicine and neuropsychiatry. While still in medical school, he attained membership in the Vienna Psychoanalytic Society under Professor Sigmund Freud.

Reich was early acknowledged as a brilliant new light on the psychoanalytic horizon. For six years he was first clinical assistant at Freud's Psychoanalytic Polyclinic in Vienna. From 1924-1930 he was the Director of the Seminar for Psychoanalytic Therapy at that institution. Even in those early years, Reich was known for his enormous vitality and for his scientific integrity. His capacity for work was overwhelming.

Besides doing research into the social causation of the neurosis at the Polyclinic, he founded and directed mental hygiene consultation centers in various districts in Vienna (1928-1930) and Berlin (1930-1933). In 1934-1939 he lectured and did research in "orgone" biophysics at the Psychological Institute of the University of Oslo, Norway.

In August, 1939, Reich transferred his scientific laboratory to Forest Hills, New York and moved to the United States.

From 1939-1941, Reich was Associate Professor of Medical Psychology at the New School for Social Research, New York City, and lectured on his emerging discoveries of the biological and cosmic energy which he named "orgone" energy. The Orgone Institute was founded in 1942 by Reich, and was settled on a 280-acre estate in Rangeley, Maine. The home for the new science of Orgonomy was appropriately named "Orgonon." The Wilhelm Reich Foundation was established in Maine in 1949 by Reich's students and friends to preserve Reich's work and safeguard his discovery of the primordial, mass-free cosmic orgone energy—the same energy Reich later claimed propels the UFOs, or outer-space craft, which are visiting our planet.

Admittedly, any reader who has little knowledge of Reich's long and painstaking labor will be puzzled over the persecution, trial, and needless death of a world-renowned scientist. Unless one comprehends the pervasive emotional disease of mankind, which Reich discovered and called "the emotional plague" (that is, neurotic destructive irrationalism at work on the social scene), it will be very difficult to understand why Reich's vital discoveries were, and still are, relentlessly opposed. Nevertheless, some relevant facts follow.

As a young psychoanalyst, Reich searched for the energy (Freud called it "libido") behind the neurotic behavior of his patients. What is it, he asked, that *moved* a patient to feel and to express emotion? Through experimental verification, Reich discovered a bioelectrical charge at the skin surface of the human being during periods of pleasure; and he noted a diminution or absence of this charge during anxiety. (See his book, *The Function of the Orgasm*.)

Later experimentation convinced Reich that this physiological energy was not electrical energy but rather a specific biological, *organismic* energy (hence the name "orgone") which is the life energy *per se*.

Through years of careful investigation, Reich was able to demonstrate the existence of orgone energy in many ways and to concentrate the energy in his invention, the orgone-energy accumulator (1940).

Reich demonstrated the existence of the cosmic orgone energy visually, thermally, electroscopically, by way of his

"field meter," and with a geiger counter. All of his pioneering experiments were carefully done and were published without fanfare in books and periodicals. The quality, scope, and implications of Reich's discoveries were truly revolutionary.

During the period of Reich's greatest productivity, more than a score of top-ranking medical doctors and scientists in the United States and abroad published verification of Reich's discoveries in scientific bulletins and journals. The list of those who wrote literature on the new science of orgonomy (the study of orgone-energy functions) reads like a veritable "Who's Who" in medicine and science—including (although it is generally unknown) Albert Einstein who confirmed Reich's basic temperature experiment (To-T) objectifying the existence of the orgone energy in a letter to Reich, Feb. 7, 1941.

Thus, quietly and carefully, over nearly three decades, Reich and his coworkers investigated the field of orgone energy, which they considered the primordial, preatomic energy of our universe.

In 1950, with the advent of the Korean War, Reich prepared his laboratory to help in the war effort. At that time, he worked out his famous Oranur Experiment in which he investigated the possible antinuclear effects orgone energy might have on nuclear energy. Later, during the court trial, Reich charged that the successful results of his Oranur Experiment were "the acute object of espionage activities. The conspiracy was directed to steal the discovery and to kill it in the United States."

During the Oranur Experiment, many of Reich's coworkers had fallen ill when minute amounts of nuclear material were placed in contact with high concentrations of orgone energy. Full corroboration of these events by participating physicians and scientists is included in the printed laboratory reports.

The Oranur Experiment led Reich to the discovery of certain noxious "DOR" clouds (clouds containing Deadly ORgone energy) which he believed to be responsible for widespread planetary drought and desert development. Reich also concluded that UFOs were responsible for the "cosmic offal" contained in the typically black and nauseating DOR clouds,

and that, in addition to planetary drought, DOR was causing worldwide disease epidemics.

Reich's search for a means to rid the skies over Orgonon of DOR clouds led to the invention of his "cloud buster," by which he succeeded in producing and stopping rain. Subsequently, Reich's cloud buster became the "space gun" used on the fateful night when contact was made with the space machines hovering over his laboratory.

In an injunction dated March 19, 1954, and signed by John D. Clifford, Jr., United States District Judge for the District of Maine, the Pure Food and Drug Administration claimed that orgone energy did not exist and that Reich's books and scientific literature constituted "misbranding" when associated with his orgone-energy accumulator.

In brief, the FDA Injunction implied that Reich was little more than a quack, that he claimed he could cure all kinds of diseases from cancer to the common cold, and that the public should be protected from Reich's nefarious schemes. Yet many of the books included in the "misbranding" citation have nothing whatever to do with orgone energy; some were written years *before* Reich's discovery of the cosmic orgone energy. Among the many publications listed on the FDA Injunction as dealing with the "cure, mitigation, prevention or treatment of disease conditions" were the following: *The Mass Psychology of Fascism*; *The Sexual Revolution*; *Character Analysis*; *Cosmic Superimposition*; *Ether, God and Devil*; and *The Murder of Christ*. Not one of these books claims to cure anything—except, perhaps, ignorance.

Reich explicitly refused to obey the FDA injunction which he termed "unlawful" and which he considered to have been "obtained by fraud and deceit." He asserted that his research was too important to be stopped by procedures that had no basis in truth and fact. In his response to the injunction, dated February 22, 1954, he wrote:

"... Scientific matters cannot possibly ever be decided upon in court. They can only be clarified by prolonged, faithful, bona-fide observations in friendly exchange of opinion, never by litigation. The sole purpose of the complainant is to entangle organomic basic research in

endless costly legal procedures à la Panmunjon, which will accomplish exactly NOTHING rational or useful to human society. . . . If painstakingly elaborated and published scientific findings over a period of thirty years could not convince this administration, or will not be able to convince any other social administration of the true nature of the discovery of the Life Energy, no litigation in any court anywhere will ever help to do so."

Reich returned to his fundamental concern—basic natural research. The FDA, however, persisted, and finally won the case by default when Reich refused to appear in court as ■ "defendant" in matters about which, he claimed, the FDA knew nothing.

From the first, Reich's position was that of an eminent and responsible scientific researcher, who believed that matters of science belong in a laboratory, not ■ courtroom. At no time, either before, during, or after the trial did the Food and Drug Administration provide any scientific evidence to contradict the findings of either Reich or his associates.

Reich claimed that the FDA injunction itself demonstrated the lack of responsibility and integrity of those who sought to seal his discoveries and to silence him. He contended that the FDA had no jurisdiction in the realm of basic natural research, particularly since orgone energy was not ■ food, drug ■ cosmetic.

Despite the injunction which ordered him to do so, Reich refused FDA agents access to his research files and notes, nor would he reveal his antigravity equations. Brought into court in chains Reich then determined "to get the total infamy on the Court Records."

An investigation into the "case" against Reich would reveal ■ number of unusual factors. For example, Peter Mills, who was the prosecuting attorney for the FDA, was originally the attorney for the Wilhelm Reich Foundation, for the Orgone Institute, and for Reich personally.

FDA prosecutor Peter Mills was Reich's own attorney at the time the Wilhelm Reich Foundation was incorporated (Mills actually drew up the incorporation papers). And it was Mills who notorized the papers attesting to the *motive*

force of orgone energy, which Reich had hooked up to run a motor. (See Testimony of Peter Mills, R. 348-354, Reich's Petition for a Writ of Certiorari to the U.S. Court of Appeals, for the First Circuit—Supreme Court of the U.S., October Term 1956, No. 688).

Thus, by Mills's own testimony, he was the incorporating counsel for the Wilhelm Reich Foundation and acted as the Foundation's attorney from 1949 to 1952. Mills had direct knowledge of and access to many of the Foundation's confidential documents. In 1952, Mills severed his affiliation with the Reich Foundation and accepted employment as an attorney for the Pure Food and Drug Administration.

Reich fought the charges as far as the law would permit. The U.S. Supreme Court, however, refused to review the case.

Following are brief excerpts from Reich's petition for a Writ of Certiorari: (On Trial Record under secret code, OROP Desert Ea)—

I (Wilhelm Reich) made actual contact by way of the cloud-buster with luminous objects in the sky on May 12, 1954, between 9:40 and 10:45 P.M. During this hour men on earth saw for the first time in the history of man and his science, *two 'Stars' to the west fade out several times* when cosmic energy was drawn from them. The shock of this experience was great enough not to repeat such action until October 10, 1954. The reason for the hesitation was obviously the risk to precipitate an inter-planetary war by such experimentation. . . .

The (AAF) Ruppelt report on UFO's (Unidentified Flying Objects) clearly reveals the helplessness of mechanistic methods in coming to grips with the problems posed by the spacemen. The cosmic orgone energy which these living beings are using in their technology is beyond the grasp of mechanistic science, since cosmic laws of functioning are not mechanical but what I term "functional." Even the mathematical theory necessary to formulate these problems and make them technologically usable cannot use any of the old mechanistic methods of thought to cope with the functional organomic facts.

The helplessness of mechanistic thinking appears in

the tragic shortcoming of our fastest jet fighter planes to make and hold contact with UFOs. Being unavoidably outdistanced is not flattering for military pride. The conclusion seems correct: Mechanistic methods of locomotion must be counted out in coping with the spaceship problem. Neither propeller nor jet will or can get us into space beyond."

Reich's position as a researcher and his reputation for scientific integrity give rise to some perplexing questions. Why did a man of Reich's stature refuse to comply with the FDA injunction? Why did Reich repeatedly refuse FDA agents any access to his files and records? Why did Reich risk everything to get all the evidence into the court record where it is available to all as part of the "public domain?"

It should be carefully noted that Reich was neither a fool nor was he insane. A court-directed psychiatric examination adjudged Reich to be perfectly sane.

In his publication, *Core*, Chapter 2, "Space Ships and Desert Development," Reich made some astounding assertions.

He believed that UFOs are utilizing cosmic orgone energy to propel their craft, and that the "space men" are thoroughly familiar with orgone energy functions. He believed, further, that people from outer space may have decided to investigate the irritation of the atmospheric orgone energy caused by earth's repeated nuclear testing.

Reich also made this observation:

It is not rational to assume that wars are always fought only the way we know them. . . . We must permit ourselves to think of war as a silent, unnoticed, slow-working but deliberate destruction of life on a planet, a satellite, or even a star. We must be ready to change every single view we have held if it contradicts *new* facts and *new* experiences.

War may be going on right now with no one being aware of it, with men dying, with trees bending like rubber hoses, green pastures turning into dust bowls, and with academic and civil institutions explaining it all away with "just this" or "just that." In short, it may

turn out correct what one would otherwise feel inclined to ascribe to a schizophrenic mind—namely, that instead of shooting *at* the victims of war with bullets, one could very well sap life energy *out of the war victims* with machines which operate according to the orgonomic potential of the Cosmic Energy.

Reich believed that "our planet is in deep trouble." It was this belief that drove him to fight to protect his life-positive discoveries and to get his ideas into the trial record.

Thus, mankind is left with Reich's legacy of discovery and work, and with his grim warning regarding the advent of UFOs, or space craft, in our atmosphere:

We are facing an emergency, facing it not only as the species mankind; the principle of *Life Itself* on Earth is challenged. We can no longer permit ourselves to be as petty as to continue our Little Men's quibbling over nothing, as if nothing at all has happened. *We are in a process of deep and crucial change of our total existence*, biological, physical, emotional and cosmic. Let us, therefore, start behaving in accordance with these facts.

Reich concludes by indicating what he calls "the gist of the peril:"

If we, here on Earth, are undergoing a threat to our existence by way of Desert Development, it is imperative to concentrate on the measures to be taken if any are available, to meet the menace intelligently.

The courts refused to take Reich's warnings seriously. And so, despite the fact that Reich informed the court that he had a severe heart condition and would surely die if imprisoned, Reich was found guilty and sent to jail. He died eight months later.

IV

Recent UFO Landings, Contacts, and Hostility

After the release of *Flying Saucers Are Hostile*, the authors were subjected to a great deal of abusive mail from those self-appointed spokesmen for offended "space brothers." Did we not know, some letters asked, that the UFOs brought benign Big Brothers who were transporting cancer cures and salvation from their celestial dwelling places? Did we not realize how much we had irritated these messengers of peace and good will? One letter-writer, however, identifying himself as one of the "official spokesmen" for the beneficent Brethren, wrote to tell us that "they" had approved of *Hostile* because there were, indeed, evil, or negative, saucer crews and the world needed to be warned of their presence.

The letters we were most interested in began, or ended, with the plea: "Please don't think I'm a crackpot" or "Please read this letter all the way through before you judge me" or "Can you please help me?"

In addition to an almost identical cry for help, these letters had one other thing in common: they were written by serious, sincere individuals who had been terribly frightened or injured by hostile UFO-connected acts. Some of our correspondents had been burned by strange rays emanating from alien objects; others had been pursued by UFOs while in their automobiles; still others claimed to have seen mysterious craft on the ground and observed occupants moving about. Each of these correspondents had a terrifying experience to share.

There was, for example, a letter from a Southwestern state written by a mother who told of her serviceman son who had become mentally disturbed after contact with a UFO. The serviceman had come upon the UFO while on patrol and returned to base insisting that he could hear a high-pitched

beeping sound in one ear. An ~~ear~~ specialist declared that there had been no damage to the young man's hearing and listed him fit for service. The GI was discharged, however, when he continued to give evidence of mental confusion.

The young man tried college, but was unable to concentrate on his studies. He was convinced that someone was following him, attempting to make contact. At the time she wrote us, the anguished mother stated that her son had simply given up trying to lead a normal life and was wandering about aimlessly in order to allow "them" to make contact so that he might "get it all over with."

Although national wire services have carried little UFO news in 1967, ~~an~~ examination of clippings from local newspapers and the receipt of personal correspondence has revealed ~~an~~ extensive pattern of terror that has been conducted by the ubiquitous flying saucers.

At 9:00 P.M. on January 15, 1967, a "straight-A" high-school student called his principal to report the sighting of a bright light moving erratically just southeast of Shelbyville, Kentucky. The light was elongated, almost cylindrical in form, and was soon joined by another bright object. Both cylinders hovered over ~~the~~ spot, then disappeared. About fifty minutes later, a power failure threw most of the city into darkness. Just before the power was cut off, a soft blue light was reported in the vicinity of the Shelbyville substation. A number of residents claimed to have seen UFOs over their homes, and saucer activity was reported in the area for the next three days.

Francis Bedel, Jr. was driving south on Indiana Highway 135 about five miles north of Freetown at 9:30 P.M. on January 17, when he spotted a bright object in the sky. As the motorist observed the object coming rapidly out of the north, the UFO swooped down and began to approach his car. Frightened, Bedel lost control of his automobile, ran off the road on the right side, swerved back onto the highway, then went into the ditch, down an embankment, and into a creek. He later described the UFO as an oscillating red, yellow, blue, and white object about thirty feet in diameter.

Later that same day on Indiana Highway 135, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Patton of Freetown, Indiana, were confronted by the object. Patton told authorities that no sound had come

from the object, but both he and his wife had experienced a "queer cold feeling," as if they had been thrown into a vacuum. The object blinded them with the brilliance of its lights before it took off at great speed to the north. At the time of his report to investigating officers, Patton's eyes were still smarting from the effect of the flashing lights.

Mrs. James Thompson and her two small children were driving through Big Fork, Montana, about 10:00 P.M. on February 13, when the engine of her pickup truck stopped and the vehicle lights went out.

When Mrs. Thompson stepped out of the truck, she noticed overhead a greenish-blue light "so bright I couldn't even look at it." The light veered to the right, changed color to reddish-orange, and the pickup started without Mrs. Thompson pressing the starter. Mrs. Thompson later reported that she had felt heat coming from the circular object.

At 8:20 A.M. on the first of March, Mrs. Ernestine Brower called the Hoquiam, Washington, police to report a UFO with flashing lights that had landed in a field near her rural home. By the time the police reached Mrs. Brower's home, they were unable to see the UFO, but the officers were able to hear the strange *beep-beep* which Mrs. Brower had reported was emanating from the grounded saucer.

That same night, around 9:00 P.M. along a road northwest of Towanda, Kansas, a number of young men saw revolving red, white, and blue lights in the vicinity of the Towanda water well.

City Marshal Virgil Osborne returned to the area with two of the boys who had made the report. As the patrol car turned into the road leading to the wells, Osborne and the two boys observed the lights, which had either been resting or hovering slightly above the ground, rise to an estimated height of 300 feet and take off in a southwesterly direction.

Osborne later stated that it had been too dark to detect the actual size and shape of the object, but he reported that the trees along the river had been lighted up from the reflection as the strangely glowing object moved to the southwest at a high rate of speed.

On March 3, another "beeper" was reported by Mrs. Lucky Newell, who lives on a ranch four miles north of Blodgett, Oregon. About 8:00 P.M. one of Mrs. Newell's three daughters first heard the metallic beeping sound. Mrs. Newell thought that it might have been the cattle until she and her daughters saw a round light that gave off a yellow-orange and blue-green glow.

Mrs. Newell tried to explain the mysterious light as coming from her husband's car, but the eerie, metallic beeping continued and the light rose to hover over the treetops before it finally sped off.

On the same date, residents of Homewood and of Chicago Heights, Illinois, were puzzling over mystery lights that remained visible for six to ten minutes. Patrolman Eugene LaBelle of Chicago Heights estimated the objects to be moving south at an altitude between 2,000 and 2,500 feet.

Between 8:04 and 8:20 P.M. calls from the southeast part of the community began coming in at the Homewood police station. More than a dozen residents reported the movement of orange lights in the area of the Nike base.

A member of the Alder Planetarium astronomy staff, Eric R. Zeimer, stressed the difficulty of making an absolute statement, but he was quoted as saying that the objects appeared to be "powered craft moving together."

On March 5, a UFO was indulging in another grim game of cat and mouse on the highway. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carter, Jr., of Pierre, South Dakota, were returning from a visit to relatives in nearby Midland when they noticed in the sky a bright light that seemed to be following their car.

"The object kept closing the distance between us until there was less than a mile difference," Carter said.

The UFO came closest to the Carter automobile about ten miles east of Hayes, South Dakota. "It came as low as the telephone wires," Mrs. Carter said. "The thing seemed to be V-shaped with a bright light coming from it."

Carter stated that the road and an area around the car became bathed in a light so bright "you could drive without headlights."

The Carters also reported a slight humming sound that em-

anated from the object, and both the Carters and their three children experienced a feeling of "numbness" while the UFO was closest to their automobile.

The UFO veered near the car, then took an erratic but rapid flight path out of sight.

Around 8:17 P.M. on March 13 three teen-aged boys were passed on the highway outside of San de Fuca, Washington, by a speeding automobile occupied by a young serviceman and a screaming girl.

"The car came up behind us at high speed and passed us," Bert James said later. "There was an intense light, and we thought it was a spotlight or the beam from a police car. The girl in the passing auto had her hands over her eyes and we could hear her screaming. We were concerned and we were going to give pursuit if she needed help."

A few moments after the boys had decided to pursue the speeding automobile, it turned into the Cecil Perkins driveway. James and his friends saw a young man in a U.S. Air Force uniform leave the vehicle and walk to the Perkins door. For the first time the teenagers became aware that the bright light still remained.

"Suddenly our car stopped," James said. "The motor just died. The headlights became inoperable. It was as if someone had turned off the engine. There was no power. We couldn't get the car started. It was then that we noticed this flying object."

For a moment or two the boys could see the UFO hovering on the brow of a hill. "It would duck behind the trees, then disappear, sort of like it was playing peek-a-boo. As if it was watching us. One moment it was visible, the next moment, gone."

The boys reported that the UFO moved over the automobile which the Air Force man had been driving and hovered above it while giving off a pulsating light. When the object finally disappeared, the youths were able to start their automobile, and continued directly to their homes.

On March 16, Mrs. Robert Smith and her daughters Cindy

and Lee were returning to their home near Lebanon, Ohio, when they saw a bright, white UFO.

"It was round and shining and almost as big as a house. It had a bright, white light that hurt our eyes. The light sometimes turned red, and there was a halo around it," Mrs. Smith said. "It hovered just over the treetops . . . stationary, but spinning like a top underneath."

As the object drew nearer, the lights of the Smith automobile mysteriously went off, but Mrs. Smith was so fascinated that she "got out of the car and stood in the driveway waving my arms as it seemed to dip."

The Smith family watched the UFO for about forty-five minutes. Mrs. Smith reported that the object emitted a high-pitched sound that hurt the ears and sent the family dog scurrying under a bed.

A field in Brewer, Mississippi, allegedly served as the landing site for a UFO on March 17. A number of residents of the area reported having seen revolving red, white, and green lights near Percy Clark's field. K.O. Walley said that he had come within 200 yards of the lights when "they went straight up, above the treetops and took off across the field, south." A patrolman took pictures of four imprints the object left in the field.

On March 22, an airliner carrying 52 passengers from Piura, Peru, to Lima was pursued by a dart-shaped UFO about 120 feet in diameter. The object took a position above the control cabin and began to change colors. Shortly afterward, it was joined by another UFO. When the airliner was thirty kilometers from Lima, the two UFOs left at dizzying speeds.

Contactee cases were reported in increasing numbers during 1967. Some ufologists have wondered if such stepped-up contact may not be heralding an as yet unknown maneuver of an ominous nature, while other groups have excitedly pointed out that the "space brothers" are nearly ready to reveal themselves along with their assorted celestial nostrums and elixirs.

On March 31, Carroll Watts, a Wellington, Texas, farmer

was returning home at about 10:30 P.M. when he saw a strange light near an abandoned farmhouse. Watts turned off the dirt road and drove to within 20 feet of an object which "appeared to be about a hundred feet long and eight or ten feet high."

Watts walked around the side of the object, and about twenty feet down the side, he found a port or door.

"I knocked on it three or four times, and it opened mechanically," Watts said. "A voice—it was an unemotional voice, neither masculine nor feminine—began speaking to me. It asked me if I would be willing to submit to a rigorous physical examination."

Watts replied with an obvious question: Why should he?

The voice told him that if he should pass the physical, he would be able to make a flight with them. The strange voice from the interior of the craft went on to say that any man who passed the physical could accompany them, but that no women or children would be allowed on board.

"They pointed out a machine against the opposite wall from where I was standing outside the door," Watts reported. "They said all I had to do was stand before the machine to take a physical."

As Watts peered into the interior of the mysterious vehicle, he was able to see a map on a wall. "It was about a yard square and began about a foot from the floor," Watts said. "It appeared to be a large-scale land map—but I couldn't tell what it was a map of."

The voice began to coax Watts to come on board for the examination. "They told me that several people had taken the test and had made the flights," the Texan said. "They—whoever they were—said they were stationed all over the world and could come and go as they pleased, that no one could stop them."

Watts remained unconvinced of the advantages of going for a cruise with the "voice." "I told them I didn't want to take that physical, and I left. I got back in my car and turned my lights on that ship. As the ship was sitting, it gave off a clear, fluorescent light, but when the ship began to move, the light took on a reddish cast."

As Watts drove away from the vehicle and the abandoned

farmhouse, the object lifted from the ground and headed south. Watts noted that the craft made no noise whatsoever.

Watts told United Press International that the whole incident had lasted not more than ten or fifteen minutes. While Watts spoke to the news service, two investigators from Altus Air Force Base, Oklahoma, sat in his living room. On March 23, an Air Force man had reported that he had been pursued along a road by a craft similar to the one Watts had described.

In early April, two Danish boys playing in front of a haystack in the Sjellands Ode area insisted they had seen eight occupants emerge from an unusual airship. According to the boys, a dark object swooped down near the ground, lowered three legs as if it were going to land, then retracted the "landing gear" and sped off again. The UFO then went out over the Kattegut Strait at low height to evacuate some "lumps" over the sea and near the shore.

After a turn over the sea, the object lowered what appeared to the boys to be a box on the end of a cable. At that point, eight "persons with binoculars or cameras" came out through a hole in the bottom of the craft.

One of the boys later told his mother that the occupants appeared friendly and some of them waved their hands and smiled at the boys. The boy said that the persons did not wave their hands in the usual manner; they held their palms vertically and made quick, horizontal movements.

Both young Danes described the eight occupants as quite small—no larger than they were. One of the little men wore a blue suit and the others wore striped ones. According to the boys, each of the occupants had a container on his back from which a tube led to his mouth. They all wore striped caps and carried what appeared to be "an electric torch with a light on both ends."

When the alien landing party had reentered the hovering vehicle, it disappeared with a soft, humming sound. Danish authorities termed the boys' story as "most credible" after they had samples of the discarded "lumps" examined by a technological institute. Experts at the institute reported that they had never before seen elements, including lime and inorganic coal, mixed in such a manner.

The Clinton Bureau of the Oklahoma Highway Patrol reported a UFO which plagued a motorist on the evening of April 27. The motorist, who refused to give his full name, stated that an object had hovered 200 feet above him, shining a bright light down on him. The craft followed the automobile for some distance, and a number of other motorists witnessed the beleaguered driver's terrifying ordeal.

UFOs returned to Denmark on May 11 (the authors are grateful to Willy Olsen of Copenhagen for providing the Danish reports) and touched down in a farmer's field outside of Holbak.

"I was looking out over my fields when I saw a strange, lilac-colored artificial light," the farmer said. Upon investigation, he discovered that the light came from the window of a mysterious object in his field. He could see that there was a dome on the object and he could make out the outline of the peculiar craft below. He was also able to see something moving behind the windows.

When he went out to investigate the area the next morning, the farmer found no trace of the object, but he did pick up a strange substance that "looked like cotton, but it had a color I've never seen before. It was much, much finer than cotton. I could barely feel it when I took it in my hands."

The cottonlike material seemed to slowly evaporate, and within three days it had completely disappeared.

A personal report to the offices of *Saucer Scoop* from Mrs. Ruth Smythe of Philadelphia told of yet another bizarre effect resulting from proximity with a UFO.

"May 18, 1967. I was driving about six miles out of Philadelphia, following a large moving van. It was about 6:35 A.M. when I noticed this craft. It was disk-shaped, devoid of fins, wings, or other protuberances, except for an exhaust-pipe type of thing from which came a thin stream of steamlike vapor. There was no sound other than that of my car and that of the van ahead of me.

"The disk was a dull, dark, gunmetal color with a darker gray or black band around the middle with what looked like portholes . . . unlighted. . . . By using telephone poles for

comparison purposes, I would say that this craft was no higher than the height of three telephones poles. . . . It had a domed top that seemed to be rotating on a central axis. Below the middle or belt section was a rather flattened saucer-shaped bottom. . . .

"I had been observing this for about three minutes when it sort of shuddered . . . cherry-red sparks came from the exhaust, and the craft shot straight up into the overcast. At the very moment that I saw the red sparks, I suddenly got the most awful toothache!

"A few minutes after the craft had disappeared, my toothache left me as suddenly as it had come. Do you suppose that I was feeling rather than hearing ultrasonic vibrations?"

On May 20, Steve Michalak was not considering the method by which he had been burned by a UFO—he only knew that he had been left with a seared chest, the remnants of an undershirt with a geometrically shaped burn in it, a hat with a hole burned through it and a smell "coming from inside me—and I can't get rid of it!"

Michalak had been out looking at land just north of Falcon Lake, Manitoba, when he was alerted by the cackling of geese. Looking up, he saw two objects coming from a south-southwesterly direction. The objects were "glaring red. I can't describe how fast they were going. You just can't put it in time. One was cruising about ten feet above the ground, and one landed."

Michalak was not about to rush forward with his hands raised in the *homo sapiens* traditional salute of peace. He watched the grounded UFO for half an hour before he approached it.

"It gave off rainbow reflections," Michalak said. "When a door finally opened, all I could see was a brilliant violet color. It seemed to be making a sort of whistling noise, like it was sucking in the air or something."

Michalak described the object as being about thirty-five feet long, eight feet high, with a three-foot protrusion on top. It seemed to be constructed of stainless steel, and the Canadian was awed by "the most perfect joints I've ever seen. I can't

understand how it was done. There was no welding, no rivets, no bolting, and when the door closed I could see nothing."

As Michalak approached the object, he could hear voices coming from within the shiny shell. Being multilingual, Michalak addressed the UFO in English, Russian, German, Italian, and Polish. At the sound of his voice, the door in the side closed and the object began to move in a counterclockwise direction. Before the UFO took off into space, jets of heat came from a pattern of holes in the side of the object. These seared Michalak and burned his clothing.

Michalak's wife told the press that her husband had not been able to retain food since his frightening experience, and she has also complained of the strange odor he described.

On June 13, a man from Eastern Henrico County, Virginia, was burned on the arm and face by what appeared a deliberate act of hostility on the part of a flying saucer. Charles W. Fletcher, sixty-nine, was sitting in his yard reading a newspaper when a bright light swooped down from the skies, hovered above him and ejected a purplish substance which dropped onto his left arm near his elbow. While Fletcher was wiping the strange liquid off his arm with a newspaper, the UFO dropped another glob, which burned him on the right side of the face.

It was about 2:00 A.M. on June 30 when Highway Patrolman Dennis Eisnach picked up Merchant Policeman James Ferguson's radio message. Ferguson asked Eisnach to meet him at the Montana-Dakota construction site in Rapid City, South Dakota.

When Patrolman Eisnach arrived at the construction site, Ferguson told him that he had been keeping "something strange" under surveillance. Ferguson had just begun telling his fellow officer something of the nature of the unusual object when a craft with flashing lights lifted off the ground from behind a clump of trees and hovered just above the branches.

Eisnach watched the UFO through binoculars and was able to distinguish light coming through three windows. "I couldn't distinguish the shape of the craft," the patrolman said, "just red, green, and white lights. It made several horizontal

movements. I watched it move back and forth twice; then it sat back down on the ground again, out of sight."

Eisnach drove his patrol car around on a back road, trying to get closer to the object. When he got behind it, about two blocks away, it once again rose off the ground and went over a hill.

"I had noticed," Eisnach said, "that when the craft got closer to the ground the white light would get brighter—the closer to the ground, the brighter the light."

By this time a number of other law-enforcement officers had arrived on the scene and witnessed the strange, hovering craft. Soon an officer made the discovery that three similar craft were hovering a considerable distance away. Patrolman Eisnach focused his binoculars on them and said they looked the same as the object that had landed.

The officers watched the mysterious objects for over two and one half hours. "We all couldn't be nuts," said Ferguson. "I never saw anything like that mass of lights before. It would be impossible that it was aircraft."

An alien missile attack on a vehicle on July 17 may have produced a case similar to that of Betty and Barney Hill's famous "interrupted journey."

Village Patrolman Lewis Lindsay answered a report of a stalled automobile north of Millerton, New York, and found Mrs. Funk stunned and confused. Mrs. Funk said she had been traveling north on Route 22 at 11:25 P.M. when a shiny black object the size of a softball came from overhead, hit the windshield, then bounced away. At that precise moment, the headlights went out, the car stalled, a bright light seemed to flare inside her automobile, and Mrs. Funk lost consciousness. When she came to, she was heading in the opposite direction on Route 22, about one mile south of where the alien missile had struck her car.

(On September 19, William Donovan, president of Aerial Investigations and Research, Inc., said that Mrs. Funk's story had been "verified" under hypnosis. While in hypnotic regression Mrs. Funk told of reaching over to turn off her car radio, which had suddenly become filled with static, when the black object came at her over the hood. She then told of

"them" turning her car around and striking her across the chest with a "rod." The hypnotic session was filmed by the BBC for a news special on UFOs scheduled to be broadcast early in 1968.)

Stanley Moxon assured police that he had not been tired and had not been dreaming when he saw a huge, disk-shaped craft and its occupants on the ground near Joyceville, Ontario, Canada, at 4:00 A.M. on August 23. Moxon was on his way to Montreal when he saw a green light in a field to his right on Highway 15 between Joyceville and the Glen Grove Road, forty miles southwest of Smith Falls. Moxon turned off his lights and drove down a side road; then, a few minutes later, turned his lights on the grounded disk. Moxon was startled to see two beings, about four feet high and wearing white suits and helmets, standing beside the craft. They appeared to be equally surprised by the sudden appearance of his automobile and the brilliance of his headlights. They hastily withdrew into the disk, and the craft left the ground "without any noise at a tremendous speed."

Thousands of homes and business establishments in Pennsylvania's Shenango Valley were without electricity for forty minutes on September 7, when a power failure was caused by the shorting of a three-phase transformer. During the blackout period, dozens of area residents reported UFO sightings to police stations. Sharon Police Chief Earl Holby told newsmen that he had seen an object, glowing white and definitely not a meteorite, north of the city. A police captain also saw the object, and a crowd gathered to watch the hovering UFO with the officers.

On October 9, the Associated Press carried an item that told of the possible role of UFOs in the killing of Snippy, a three-year-old gelding. The carcass was discovered about a quarter of a mile from the ranch house of Harry King in the desolate mountain country near Alamosa, Colorado. King notified the horse's owners, Mr. and Mrs. Burl Lewis, who called in four members of the Denver team of the National Investigating Committee on Aerial Phenomena. The Lewises had

been at once disturbed by the condition of the carcass, which suggested that something out of the ordinary had been responsible for their horse's demise.

A pathologist admitted bewilderment when he found the horse's abdominal, brain, and spinal cavities to be empty. "There definitely should have been a good bit of fluid in the brain cavity," he was quoted as saying. All flesh had been stripped from the horse's head and neck, but the rest of the animal was untouched except for the openings left by the mysterious surgery.

In a radio interview, Ken Steinmetz, one of the NICAP investigators who had been on the scene, stated that the carcass, which had lain exposed for several days, was not unduly decomposed, nor had it begun to smell. Even more unusual is the fact that no predators, vultures, or buzzards had approached the corpse. NICAP investigators noted a high radiation count around Snippy's remains and discovered a plastic-type bag which contained a greenish fluid.

The investigators reported finding areas where the chico brush had been squashed to within ten inches of the ground. Fifteen circular exhaust marks were found a hundred yards from the carcass of the horse. Six identical holes, each two inches wide and four inches deep, were found in a nearby area. In addition, the committee found the imprint of a circle seventy-five feet in diameter, and a number of smaller areas where the chico brush had been flattened in circles fifteen feet in diameter.

Mrs. Lewis, Snippy's owner, claimed to have found a "tool" on her second visit to the site. She reported that the object had been covered with horse hair and that her hand had turned red and begun to burn when she had tried to wipe off the hair. Mrs. Lewis said that the burning sensation continued until she washed her hands.

The AP report of Snippy's ostensible death at the hands of alien specimen collectors received elaborate play and scare headlines across the nation. Then came the official word: Snippy had been killed by lightning.

Saucer Scoop columnist Robert Stiff denounced the official explanation:

"Lightning cannot, and does not, strip a body of skin, dis-

member portions of it, then neatly wrap some of the flesh in the skin, coat it with a substance that burns human flesh on contact, and place it near the corpse! In the same breath, we must note that nature rarely leaves circles in the earth containing 'a high amount of radioactivity'—plus exhaust marks!

"As if this were not enough, a news release dated October 13 stated that the anonymous pathologist who performed the original autopsy on the horse now feels that he has made a mistake concerning the absence of natural organs and fluids. This is the height of audacity! When an autopsy is performed in front of witnesses—this one was, there can be no mistakes made of this sort. Either the brain was there or it wasn't. The various organs, especially in an animal the size of a horse, are not miniscule little bits of organic material deviously concealed. They are very large and quite apparent the second the incision is completed.

"Following close on the heels of this denial comes the statement by a vet from a Colorado university that he 'finds nothing unusual about the death of the horse.' This is a prime example of a favorite tactic used by professional debunkers. The motive is to deny one certain item out of context, thereby 'explaining' an occurrence without really saying anything. The vet finds nothing unusual? Perhaps the razor-sharp, clean incision around the horse's neck was the work of a mountain lion suffering from a perfectionist complex? We will play stupid and accept that. All right—the huge, circular indentation and the several smaller ones . . . a monstrously fat bird with babies all suffering from radiation sickness . . . and four legs?

"In the opinion of this author and *Saucer Scoop* editor Joan Whritenour, UFOs do present a threat to our way of life. If we are correct, then consider for a moment the agony suffered by human beings who may have been subjected to the same information-gathering means this animal experienced. With this in mind, I close by asking this question: 'What right does this, or any government, have to hide the facts when knowledge of the truth may prevent the needless slaughter of countless humans by unemotional beings whose only regard for us is the sort we might have for an interesting bug?'"

William Hoffman, *Saucer Scoop's* new Director of its English Photo Laboratory, filed two October sightings involving

police officers in pursuit of UFOs. In the one case, October 24, two officers in a patrol car in southern England reported that a glowing object seemed to chase their patrol car in "a fantastic game of tag."

According to Hoffman, "Constable Roger Willey, who was driving the patrol car, said: 'It was star-shaped. It was hovering about treetop level over wooded countryside at Brandis Corner, near Holsworth Devon. The time was about 4:10 A.M.'

"The other officer, Clifford Waycott, said: 'I have never seen anything like it.'

"The chase ended at Okehampton, Devon, where two other policemen saw the object before it disappeared. The officers had followed the object for about thirty miles and had it in view off and on for fifty minutes. The UFO was said to be star-shaped or like a cross with the alternate arms shorter."

Two days later, a member of the Florida Highway Patrol was playing his own game of tag with "a giant white object that glowed like a thousand candles."

Trooper B.J. Futch told United Press International he was afraid people would think he was crazy, so he drove into the little town of Belleview and pointed the UFO out to others.

"It never got close enough to really frighten me," Trooper Futch said, "but I do think it actually followed me."

The patrolman first spotted the object at 5:15 A.M. and estimated its height at about 500 feet. "It would hover and move about quickly," Trooper Futch reported, adding that the object followed him as closely as half a mile as he traveled the highway.

Most of the experiences recounted in this chapter document aggression and hostility on the part of certain UFOs. Admittedly, the negative aspect of flying saucer research is not pleasant to consider, for its implications are far-reaching—possibly deadly.

The authors have been steadily harassed for accenting the "hostile" approach to certain facets of the flying saucer enigma, and there are many persistent critics of our "menace" interpretation of certain UFO activity.

We do not, of course, stand alone in the hypothesis that

some—we have never said that *all* UFOs are hostile—aspects of the flying-saucer phenomenon are inherently dangerous to pursue and that the objects themselves may be composed of certain elements that may prove fatal to human beings who inadvertently come into contact with them.

In the November-December 1967 issue of Britain's highly respected *Flying Saucer Review*, researcher Jerome Clark states in his article, "Why UFOs Are Hostile," that "the results of this *new* approach to UFO study should bring us closer to the truth than we have ever been before."

Clark begins his article by relating the incident of the military transport that left the Marine Naval Air Station in San Diego, California in 1939 on a routine flight to Honolulu. Three hours later, several urgent distress signals were received from the plane; then silence. When the craft returned to San Diego, an emergency landing was accomplished by the copilot, the only crew member who had lived long enough to bring the plane back to its base.

Each of the corpses—including that of the copilot, who died before he could shed any light on the mystery—bore large, gaping wounds. Men who came into contact with the wreckage of the shattered air craft sustained undetermined skin infections.

The .45 automatics carried by the pilot and copilot had been emptied and the shells lay scattered on the floor of the cockpit. A stifling odor of "rotten eggs" permeated the plane.

"On the basis of incidents similar to this one," Clark writes, "Brad Steiger and Joan Whritenour, in their recent *Flying Saucers Are Hostile* . . . have concluded that at least some UFOs are visiting the earth for malevolent ends. . . .

". . . From 'Hostile' and the independent research I have done on the question, I dare say that a case might be made for remarkable *restraint* on our part."

Clark feels that UFOs may be hostile in order to "keep us from seeing behind the evil." The researcher, who has written a number of articles on the contactee enigma, feels that there is no doubt that the UFOs "are intimately concerned with us—to the extent that they have gone to fantastic lengths to prevent us from knowing what they are doing."

In appraising the "weight" scale of saucer researcher-author

Jacques Vallee (i.e. the best-authenticated cases are assigned "heavy" weight; the most poorly-authenticated, "low" weight), Clark feels that "it ought to be very evident that the 'hostility' incidents deserve the greatest weight of all. For in them we can see the ufonauts desperately covering up activity that reveals more about them than they dare reveal. Apparently certain actions of theirs are not meant to be observed, and seeing what should not have been seen has proved fatal to hundreds, possibly thousands, of persons around the world. . . ."

What are the ufonauts covering up? What plan of action is top-secret that knowledge of such maneuvers has proved fatal "to hundreds, possibly thousands, of persons around the world"? Why are some UFOs hostile and why are some indifferent, even benign? In the following chapters we shall examine some of the keys that have been offered to those who investigate the flying saucer enigma. Only time will tell whether or not any one of them opens the proper door to complete understanding of the mystery.

V

The Bizarre Mystery of M.K. Jessup and the Allende Letters

Are the flying saucers being manned by an ancient race from our own planet? Do members of this underground civilization walk among us to monitor our scientific advances, to sabotage strategic technical developments, and even to direct our wars?

Has the U.S. Navy secretly accomplished the teleportation of a warship from Philadelphia to its dock near Norfolk by successfully applying Einstein's Unified Field Theory? In a further extension of this theory, did the Navy cause the same warship and its crew to become invisible?

Is it true that as a result of the experiment a number of the crew burst into flames in spontaneous human combustion, while several others lapsed into invisibility in front of their families, and, in one case, before the patrons of a crowded bar? Was it the fate of over half the officers and crew members to be committed to psychiatric wards for the rest of their lives as a result of the fantastic experiment which was allegedly conducted in October, 1943?

The man who might have been able to ferret out the answers to those questions, Dr. Morris K. Jessup, was found in his station wagon in Dade County Park, Florida, on the evening of April 29, 1959. Police officers reconstructed the death as a suicide. A hose had been attached to the exhaust pipe of the station wagon and looped into the closed interior.

Why had the astrophysicist committed suicide? Some associates mentioned despondency over an approaching divorce as the principal reason. Most of his colleagues, however, were shocked and surprised that Jessup would seek the ultimate escape of a closed car and carbon monoxide. And ever since Jessup's death there have been ufologists who have argued

that the alleged suicide was the price the astrophysicist had paid for getting too close to the truth about flying saucers.

M.K. Jessup brought an abundance of academic ammunition to his study of the UFO. After having served as an instructor in astronomy and mathematics at the University of Michigan and at Drake University, he was awarded a Ph.D. in astrophysics and was sent to South Africa by the University of Michigan. Here he was assigned to erect and operate the largest refracting telescope in the southern hemisphere. The Jessup-directed research produced the discovery of several double-stars, which were catalogued by the Royal Astronomical Society. Later, Jessup's talents were utilized by the U.S. Department of Agriculture, and he was commissioned to study potential sources of crude rubber in the Amazon region. While in South America, Jessup developed an interest in exploration, and it was not long before he was engaged in the study of Mayan ruins in the jungles of Central America.

When Jessup wrote *The Case for the UFO* in 1955, he was able to approach the greatest mystery of our age from the viewpoint of an astronomer, a mathematician, a physicist, and an archeologist. Throughout his book, Jessup called upon his readers to place pressure upon their political representatives to demand research into Einstein's Unified Field Theory so that man might discover the nature of gravity and thereby apply that knowledge to the conquest of outer space.

On January 13, 1956, Jessup received the first of a series of strange letters signed by Carlos Miguel Allende. Throughout this chapter we shall quote from a microfilm of the letters, but we must inform the reader that we will be taking certain liberties with the style in which the letters were originally written. Carlos Allende, or when he sometimes signed his name, Carl Allen, writes in a very careless manner. Often in mid-sentence nouns, verbs, and adjectives are capitalized. The spelling is not the best, and the system of punctuation Allende employed is not to be found in any standard text of English usage. No matter. We are reading Carlos Allende for content, not for style.

Allende begins his initial letter by taking Jessup to task for invoking the public to demand research into Einstein's Unified Field Theory. Einstein, Allende insists, was more inter-

ested in humanities than mathematics. Allende does state, however, that his friend Dr. Franklin Reno rechecked Einstein's theory "with a view to any and every possible quick use of it" and that these results *were used*.

"The result," according to Allende, "was complete invisibility of a ship. Destroyer type, *and all* of its crew while at sea. (Oct. 1943) The Field was effective in an oblate spheroidal shape, extending one hundred yards (more or less, due to lunar position and latitude) *out* from each beam of the ship. Any person within that sphere became vague in form, but he, too, observed those persons aboard *that* ship ■ though they, too, were of the same state, yet were walking upon nothing. Any person outside of the sphere could see *nothing* except the clearly defined shape of the ship's hull in the water, providing, of course, that that person was just close enough ■ see, yet just barely outside of the field."

Carlos Allende was blunt in his assessment of the effect of the force field upon the crew members: "Half of the officers and the crew of that ship are at present mad ■ Hatters. A few are even yet confined to certain areas where they may receive trained scientific aid when they either 'go blank' or 'get stuck.' "

They mysterious letter writer explained to Jessup that to "go blank" was an aftereffect of a human having been within the field too long. When one went "blank," he suddenly found himself fading into invisibility. To "get stuck" Allende explained as ■ side effect which suddenly prevented a sailor from being able to move of his own volition. If two or more of his fellow crew members did not come to his aid at once and lay their hands upon him, the unfortunate sailor would "freeze."

"If a man freezes," Allende wrote Jessup, "his position must be marked out carefully and then the field is cut-off. Everyone but that 'frozen' man is able to move, to appreciate apparent solidarity again."

Carefully, the crew members had to step around the spot where their invisible comrade stood frozen to the deck. Then, in a kind of primitive ritual of life transference, the sailors put their hands on ■ section of the frozen man's bare face or arms.

"Sometimes it takes only an hour or so. Sometimes it takes all night. . . . Once it took six months to get the man 'unfrozen.' This 'Deep Freeze' . . . is the result of a hyperfield that is set up *within* the field of the body. . . . A highly complicated piece of equipment had to be constructed in order to unfreeze those who became . . . 'Deep Freeze' subjects. Usually a 'Deep Freeze' man goes mad, stark raving, gibbering, running mad if his 'freeze' is more than a day in our time."

According to Allende, those who had entered into the "Deep Freeze" were like semicomatose persons who "are not aware of time as we know it . . . who live, breathe, look and feel, but still . . . are not aware of Time" . . . and exist in a kind of "nether world."

Allende states that the first case of "Deep Freeze" took six months, five million dollars' worth of electronic equipment, and a special ship berth to rectify.

"If around or near the Philadelphia Navy Yard you should see a group of sailors in the act of putting their hands upon a fellow or upon *thin air*, observe the digits and appendages of the stricken man. If they seem to waver, as though within a heat mirage, go quickly and put your hands upon him, for that man is the very most desperate of men in the world!"

Fully as horrifying as the deep-freeze effect on the sailors involved in the experiment were the incidents of men who went "into the flame." A man who was carrying a small boat compass went into the "freeze" and began to smolder, perhaps, Allende theorized, because of the metal on his person. Another crewman went to his aid and began the laying on of hands. According to Allende, both men burned for eighteen days.

"The faith in 'hand laying' died when this happened, and men's minds went by the scores. The experiment was a complete success. The men were complete failures."

One sailor walked through his quarters' wall in sight of his wife and child and was never seen again, Allende said.

"Check the Philadelphia papers for a tiny one-paragraph (upper half of sheet, inside the paper near the rear third of the paper, 1944.) story describing the sailors' actions after their initial voyage. The invisible sailors raided . . . a beer

joint and caused such shock and paralysis of the waitresses that little of a comprehensible nature could be gotten from them."

As a list of cross-references for his fantastic story, Allende listed a number of personnel on observer ships' crews and the crew of a Matson Lines Liberty ship out of Norfolk. Allende implies that he himself witnessed the experiment from aboard the S.S. *Andrew Furnseth*. Indignantly Allende expresses his hope that Jessup may choke on his own tongue when he remembers what he has "appealed be made law," and he signs himself, "Very disrespectfully yours."

Then, seeming to think better of his harsh statements, Allende affixed a lengthy postscript that states his reconsidered opinion that the Navy was probably quite blameless in the incident and really did not envision the ghastly effect the experiment would have upon the crew members. Before he closed, Allende tossed one more bombshell:

"The experimental ship disappeared from its Philadelphia dock and, only a very few minutes later, appeared at its other dock in the Norfolk, Newport News, Portsmouth area. This was distinctly and clearly identified as being that place . . . the ship, then, *again* disappeared and went *back* to its Philadelphia dock in only a very few minutes. This was noted in the newspapers . . . after the experiments were discontinued. . . ."

Jessup was puzzled by the letter. It had been sent from Texas, but its author gave a home address in Pennsylvania.

Jessup's mental debate may have gone something like this: "The man may be a crank. On the other hand, he may actually have witnessed an extraordinary experiment conducted by the Navy during World War II and presented an exaggerated account of what he saw. After all, it *was* Einstein's letter to President Roosevelt that brought about the atomic bomb. What other secret experiments might the military have conducted with Einstein's Unified Field Theory? Think how invincible a fleet of invisible ships would have been against the Japanese war ships—and hardly more fantastic than the atomic bomb!"

Jessup sent Allende a letter requesting more information. It was four months before he received a reply.

In his second letter, Carlos Miguel Allende had Americanized his name to Carl M. Allen. He had also tempered the tone of his correspondence and seemed less piqued at Jessup. Allende offered to subject himself to hypnosis or sodium pentathol in order to dredge names of personnel involved in the experiments out of his subconscious. He stated that under narcohypnosis he would perhaps be able to remember names, addresses, and service numbers of his shipmates. Allen-Allende concludes by wondering if "the Navy has used this accident of transport to build your UFOs? It is a logical advance from any standpoint. What do *you* think?"

At that point, Jessup was invited to the Office of Naval Research in Washington. The astrophysicist was more than a little surprised when an officer handed him a paperback copy of his own book, *Case for the UFOs*.

Jessup was informed that the book had been addressed to Admiral N. Furth, Chief, Office of Naval Research. The manila envelope in which it had arrived had been postmarked Seminole, Texas. A cheery "Happy Easter" had been written across the face of the envelope. When Jessup opened the book, he observed that someone had taken the time and effort to completely annotate his study of the UFO.

"It appears to have been passed back and forth among at least three persons," an officer told him. "We would like you to look it over, Dr. Jessup, and see if you have any idea who might have been responsible for making these comments."

After studying a microfilm of the Allende letters and the annotated copy of *Case for the UFOs*, the authors feel they can imagine Dr. Jessup's reaction. Either the book was annotated by three individuals who decided to attempt one of the most elaborate and pointless hoaxes in history (elaborate because they created an alien culture on a par with Tolkien's Middle-Earth or Shaver's Lemuria; pointless, because they sent it to the Office of Naval Research, where such unsolicited contributions either end up in the wastebasket, or if taken seriously, immediately become classified material and a very private matter) or the notations were made by three individuals who are members of an older Earth civilization with full knowledge of the origin of UFOs and a mental library of remarkable scientific facts. The three note writers are often

smug, a trifle arrogant, and make little effort to control their mockery of *homo sapiens*. After a rapid assessment of content, we are certain that Dr. Jessup soon recognized the same crazy-quilt spelling, capitalization and punctuation that was characteristic of his mysterious pen pal, Carlos Miguel Allende.

The ONR requested the two Allende letters from Jessup, and twenty-five copies of the letters and the annotated copy of *The Case for the UFOs* were reproduced for study by Naval Research teams.

Why did the Navy want the Allende letters? What elevated the letters above kook status? Had the experiment with the invisible ship actually been conducted? The three mystery note makers allude to the secret project a number of times. What elements in both the Allende letters and in the notes did ONR find so convincing and so alarming that immediate study groups were formed to deal with the puzzle? We shall offer some theories later, but first let us examine a sampling of the notes made by Allende and his correspondents. (Each man wrote in a different color of ink and, on this basis, will be referred to as Mr. A. (Allende), Mr. B. and Jemi.)

Jessup begins part one of *The Case for the UFOs* by noting that, on June 24, 1947, flying saucers were born with Kenneth Arnold's sighting near Mount Rainier. Since that day, Jessup writes, thousands of other sightings have been made and the question "What are they?" must still be answered.

"Don't worry, Jemi," Mr. B. writes, referring to Arnold's sighting, "those were L-M ships, not "S" men. They are an improved type and were only on a training flight. That is why their leader interconnected their force fields to teach them Level Telecontrol without inducing a fear block."

In this enigmatic notation, we obviously have references to two types of people who have conquered space. The "LM's" seem to be friendly or indifferent to earthlings. The "SM's"—the "S" men mentioned above—are hostile. Allende and his correspondents seem either to be LM's or to regard the LM's more favorably than they do the SM's.

Jessup's text goes on: "I wanted to know the answers . . . I wanted to know where they [the UFOs] lived and how they

lived. I wanted to know what they were doing when we didn't see them. . . . I wanted to know whether they were friendly or hostile."

Mr. A: "LM: Pals: SM?"

Mr. B: "Even if he knew, neither he nor any number of men could do anything, Jemi."

Mr. A: "For first they would refuse to even believe. Requires true humility or actual fascination."

Two notes which have no obvious reference to Jessup's text are scribbled in the margin of page seven:

Mr. B: "I am not adverse to saying that a force field can make a man fly, for I have seen it done, and I know the cause of this flight, and I am not disturbed. Paris exhibition, 1951. Scientist from ■ Paris University demonstrated this. An AP photo was sent to U.S. showing this action."

Mr. A: "U.S. Navy's force-field experiments, 1943, October produced invisibility of crew and ship. Fearsome results. So terrifying. . . . Fortunately, further research halted!"

Jessup discusses such phenomena as rock falls, ice falls, falling animals, falling aquatic life. He writes that "the only common denominator for all the observed conditions turned out to be—of all things—hydroponic tanks in space craft!"

Mr. B: "On the head!"

When Jessup further mentions the strange falls of raw meat, Jemi explains, "Spoiled food, dropped."

Jemi's comment on Jessup's discussion of mysterious disappearances of men is ■ chilling, "Heb! If he only knew why, he'd die of shock!"

An interesting unrelated notation scribbled by Mr. B on the top of ■ page reads: "The French are such of ■ general philosophic attitude, even in that day, that they were chosen to be contacted. Now, some LM's live in France out of preference in field of philosophical study. They like it."

After ■ passage in which Jessup bemoans the tendency of orthodox science to deny authentic observational data, which threatens "in the slightest to upset its own scientific apple cart," Jemi observes:

"It seems quixotically reliable of humans to wait until they themselves have known flight and think now of space flight before admitting that others, too, have flight. Not, of course,

(heh-heh) that they are surpassed. No, not when they are clued to an equaling idea in force fields. They now hope to become equals. Alas!"

When Jessup discusses such scientific erratics as steel implements found in tertiary coal beds—"shaped by an intelligent instrumentation at least 300,000 years ago"—and the possibility of ancient civilizations before *homo sapiens*, the three correspondents seemed bemused.

Mr. A: *"Einstein wasn't alive then, but the natural functions of our universe and this planet worked quite well without him."*

Jemi: *"What inspiration caused man to become man by starting to use tools. Whence came the idea? Science says 'of necessity,' but the same necessity exists for apes . . . even now."*

Mr. A: *"Hub, he'll never admit it [that man is neither the completely dominant nor the supremely intellectual being]: pride!"*

Jessup is alarmed by mysterious accidents which seem to have been perpetrated by invisible agencies: "Planes seem to hit something which crushes them or tears them apart, which is nevertheless invisible, and which strikes with such suddenness that the pilots do not have time to make an outcry via their ever live radios. Then, too, there are cases of dead or frightened birds, and the cases of people being struck down by unseen forces, as with seventeen marching soldiers in eighteenth-century France who were simultaneously struck down by an invisible agency."

To this, Mr. A explains: *"One had a compass on him, fouled a 'sweep' . . . made LMs angry."*

The reader will recall that Carlos Allende told Jessup about the small boat compass which caused a sailor to burst into flames during the alleged Navy experiment in 1943.

Jessup wonders if aviators could be frozen by space ships and carried away within a shield of invisibility.

Mr. B retorts: *"Heh! If he only knew by experience he'd keep silent and not write or speak of it ever again in his lifetime. He couldn't speak of it, for you see, Jemi, it paralyzes one's sense of time and nullifies mental cognition, function-*

ing, and memory. So he has no knowledge, he could not have. Only guessing."

When Jessup writes of such frequently discussed Fortean phenomena as the "Devil's Hoofprints," which appeared in the snows of England, Mr. B gives an explanation: "*The Measure-Marker was accidentally left idling that time. Nowadays, Measure-Markers are not used, except by Undersea-Explorers.*"

As to Jessup's speculation that "Russia may well have captured a UFO and be developing the resources gained therefrom. . . ." Mr. B writes: "*Not so, or else she'd have cornered the world's diamond market by now as a dead give-away that she'd caught one. Takes a powerful magnetic net to do so.*"

Mr. A: "*One with a reverse 'snap neutralizer' in it.*"

And so the notes continue throughout the pages of M.K. Jessup's *The Case for the UFOs*. Each page is marked with underlinings and notations made in three different colors of ink. In an introduction to their study of the Allende letters and the annotated Jessup text, an officer of the Office of Naval Research wrote:

"Terms such as mothership, home-ship, dead-ship, Great ark, great bombardment, great return, great war, little-men, force-fields, deep freezes, undersea building, measure markers, scout ships, magnetic and gravity fields, sheets of diamond, cosmic rays, force cutters, undersea explorers, inlay work, clear-talk, telepathing, burning 'coat', nodes, vortice, magnetic 'net', and what happens to people, ships, and planes that have disappeared. They [the three men] explain the origin of odd storms and clouds, objects falling from the sky, strange marks and footprints, and other things we have not solved.

"These men seem to feel that it is too late for man to obtain space flight. They feel that mankind could not cope with 'those mind-wrecking conditions that space and sea contain', for mankind is too egotistical, values too much the material, wars over mere parcels of this planet, is too filled with jealousy, and lacks true brotherhood."

The ONR deduced that the men might be Gypsies. In one instance, Mr. B remarks, "*Only a Gypsy will tell another of that catastrophe. And we are a discredited people, ages ago.*"

Hah! Yet, man wonders where 'we' come from. . . ." Mr. A writes, "Ours is a way of life, time-proven and happy. We have nothing, own nothing except our music and philosophy, and are happy." Each of the men hails the other as "brother" and sneers quite often at "vain humankind."

To follow up a bit on this theory, we might note that on page 67 of Jessup's text there is a reproduction of a strange cross which was found in an ancient grave in the state of Georgia. Jessup states in the illustration's caption that "the description is undecipherable. The horse's head is crudely scratched by an unskilled hand at a later date than the original. Was it dropped by a UFO?"

Mr. B seems completely confident as he writes: "*Cross is Atruscan-Lemurian; language is that now called 'Black Tonque' spoken by 'Gitana' the world over. Show this to a Brother-Gypsy and Lord knows what the reaction would be if the original were shown. It is a Chief's or Nabob's own insignia of Clan. He flew to that place but had to walk. Later, he died from walking, for his muscles were not used to or for such a purpose. Manner of death indicated by horse's head, even though there were no horses on this land at that time. His name and address and his accomplishments are signified on the metal. The cross was left so that the body might be brought home. The making of this required calipers, scribes, and drawing compass, plus mathematics.*"

The officer at ONR concluded his introduction to the enigma by saying: "How much truth is there in this? That cannot be answered. It is evident that these men provide some very intriguing explanations—explanations that may be worth consideration."

At this point in the investigation, we may only echo the officer's words. Were the three men Gypsies who had access to secret records and some racial memory unavailable to most *homo sapiens*? Or were Carlos Allende and his correspondents representatives of an extraterrestrial power which took root on Earth centuries ago and has long since established an advanced underground subculture? We *do* know that an investigator checked out Allende's Pennsylvania address and found only a vacant farmhouse.

Several intriguing doors are opened by the Allende-Jessup

mystery, and we shall walk a distance down each one of the shadowy and often frightening corridors.

First of all, why did the Navy receive the annotated copy of Jessup's *The Case for the UFOs*? Was it simply to play some bizarre private joke on the Office of Naval Research? We think this answer unlikely. For a few uncomfortable moments, let us theorize that the Navy *did* accomplish a secret experiment which utilized Einstein's Unified Field Theory. In this case, the three mystery men might have been letting the Navy know that *they* knew. The Gypsies or saucer people or whoever might also have been telling the Navy that they knew that naval research was *continuing* experimentation.

Could the mysterious disappearance of the five TBM Avenger torpedo bombers, which left the Naval base in Fort Lauderdale, Florida on December 5, 1945, be chalked up to another experiment in invisibility and teleportation?

According to later reports, the five Avengers had embarked on a simple routine flight. But the base radio got an urgent message from the flight commander: "I-I'm not certain where we are!" The flight commander was an experienced officer on a familiar run, yet he claimed to be lost.

"Not certain where we are," his voice repeated. "Even the sky and sea look different."

After that, there was only silence. A Martin flying boat with a crew of thirteen and full rescue equipment roared out from the base. Five minutes later, it, too, had lost radio contact with the base.

Altogether, twenty-one vessels and more than 300 planes searched the area for the five Avengers and the rescue plane. Twelve land parties patrolled the beaches. Not a shred of clothing, not a solitary piece of wreckage, not a trace of oil slick was found. Was it as Carlos Allende had said concerning the experiment with the destroyer? "The experiment was a complete success. The men were complete failures."

Recently, Bob Gribble of the Aerial Phenomena Research Group, published in the group's bulletin an interesting letter which, if it is to be believed, makes for unsettling speculation. (Gribble was neither championing nor demeaning the validity of the information contained in the letter.)

Dated April 16, 1954, the letter was written by Gerald

Light, Los Angeles, California, to Meade Layne, San Diego, California. Mr. Layne, now deceased, was the former director of the Borderline Sciences Research Associates.

"I have just returned from Muroc. [Muroc Dry Lake is located at Edwards Air Force Base, California.] The report is true—devastatingly true! I made the journey in company with Franklin Allen of the Hearst papers and Edwin Nourse of Brookings Institute (President Truman's financial adviser) and Bishop McIntyre of L.A. (confidential names for the present, please.) When we were allowed to enter the restricted section . . . I had the distinct feeling that the world had come to an end with fantastic realism. For I have never seen so many human beings in a state of complete collapse and confusion, as they realized that their own world had indeed ended with such finality ■ to beggar description. The reality of 'otherplane' aeroforms is now and forever removed from the realms of speculation and made a rather painful part of the consciousness of every responsible scientific and political group. During my two days' visit, I saw five separate and distinct types of aircraft being studied and handled by our Air Force officials—with the assistance and permission of the Ethersians! I have no words to express my reactions. It has finally happened. It is now a matter of history.

"President Eisenhower, as you may already know, was spirited over to Muroc one night during his visit to Palm Springs recently. And it is my conviction that he will ignore the terrific conflict between the various 'authorities' and go directly to the people via radio and television. . . . From what I could gather, an official statement to the country is being prepared for delivery about the middle of May. I will leave it to your own excellent powers of deduction to construct a fitting picture of the mental and emotional pandemonium that is now shattering the consciousness of hundreds of our scientific 'authorities' and all the pundits of the various specialized knowledges that make up our current physics. In some instances I could not stifle a wave of pity that arose in my own being as I watched the pathetic bewilderment of rather brilliant brains struggling to make some sort of rational explanation which would enable them to retain their familiar theories and

concepts. . . . I shall never forget those forty-eight hours at Muroc!"

Many ufologists will charge that the above reasons constitute the U.S. Government's rationale for not revealing the truth about flying saucers, "a state of complete collapse and confusion" . . . "mental and emotional panedemonium" . . . "pathetic bewilderment" . . . as mankind realizes that the world which he knew and charted has ended with "such finality as to beggar description."

But has man ever really known his world? What truth may there be to the existence of ancient cultures of greatly advanced technologies that destroyed themselves long before the birth of our own civilization?

As we learn more about our universe, it becomes increasingly difficult to close one's mind to the possibility of older atomic civilizations of either terrestrial or extraterrestrial origin which might have survived physically, by going underground, or spiritually, by commemoration in the myths and legends of today's man. It does seem a bit presumptuous of *homo sapiens* to conclude that no other thinking being evolved in the several million years before he put in his appearance some seventy-five thousand years ago. And even in those seventy-five thousand years, could there not have been other highly sophisticated and technical civilizations before our own? Could Carlos Miguel Allende and his two friends be representatives from a much older civilization which has been infiltrating our own for thousands of years?

On June 11, 1958, the *New York Herald Tribune* carried a story that told of the results of a series of excavations conducted by archeologists in Mongolia, Scandinavia, and Ceylon in which similar artifacts were discovered as those found among the Eskimos. The Smithsonian Institution, sponsors of the study, thereby concluded that ten thousand years ago the Eskimos inhabited Central Asia, especially the warm, tropical paradise of Ceylon.

Why any people would want to leave a veritable Garden of Eden for the bleak northern wastes seems beyond comprehension. The Eskimos themselves, however, have had an answer for hundreds of years, which has always received a patronizing chuckle from anthropologists and missionaries. The Es-

kimo tradition says that they were "deported" to the frozen northland by a flock of giant *metallic* birds. Shall we continue to laugh at a "legend" of metallic birds today?

Ivan T. Sanderson has made a study of a set of maps which were presented to the Library of Congress by a Turkish naval officer around the middle of the last century. The naval officer had located the maps in the East and their dates had been established as going back to the *first century* A.D. At a time when Rome ruled the world and men feared falling off the edge of the world, these maps presented a cartographical picture of the entire planet so accurate that the complete value of the maps could not be appreciated until the International Geophysical Year verified the ice-coated contours of Antarctica as having been correctly depicted. Could such maps have been made without the aid of a flying craft of some kind?

Certain recent excavations indicate that the giant cities of the high plateaus of Bolivia and Peru were inhabited by an advanced civilization over thirty thousand years ago. Irrigation works and housing accommodations of this ancient culture could barely be accomplished by our most modern electric turbodrills and our most rugged construction machines. Certain archeologists, who steadfastly refuse to allow the existence of vanished technologies to be discussed in their presence, have long puzzled over why these people built such an enormous and complex system of paved roads *before* the invention of the wheel.

What was the fate of the sophisticated civilization of the Bolivian plateaus? According to legend, the peoples of antiquity were bested in a struggle with a non-human race whose blood was not red.

Professor Agrest, writing in the Russian *Literaturnava Gazeta* (1959), says that the sacred Hindu texts contain many descriptions of airships appearing in the sky at the "beginning of time." The *Manusola Purva* tells of "an iron thunderbolt, a gigantic messenger of death which reduced to ashes the entire race of the Vrishnis and the Andhakas. The corpses were so burned as to be unrecognizable. Their hair and nails fell out; pottery broke without any apparent cause, and the birds turned white. After a few hours, all foodstuffs were infected. The thunderbolt was reduced to a fine dust." A poetic,

yet explicit, description of an atomic blast with its resultant deadly fallout.

Another Hindu text tells of the destruction of three cities by "a single projectile charged with all the power of the universe. An incandescent column of smoke and flame, as bright as ten thousand suns, rose in all its splendor. . . ."

In a recent issue of *Saucer Scoop*, Robert Stiff writes of the 716 stone disks found in a cave in the Bayan-Kara-Ula Mountains on the China-Tibet border. One Chinese expert has theorized that the groove writing found on the disks relates to spaceships which landed twelve thousand years ago. He believes that the frail tribe of four-foot men who inhabit the area and who have hitherto defied ethnic classification are descendants of spacemen.

As might be expected, Peking banned publication of the professor's paper, but Moscow scientists have conducted some investigations of their own. According to Stiff's article: "When deciphered, one of the hieroglyphics presumably set down by an ancient member of the Ham tribe read: 'The Dropas came down from the clouds in their gliders. Our men, women, and children hid in the caves. . . . When at last they understood the sign language of the Dropas, they realized that the newcomers had peaceful intentions.'"

The investigating scientists found that the disks contain a large amount of cobalt and that they vibrate in an unusual rhythm, as if they carried an electrical charge or were part of an electrical circuit. In some of the caves, archeologists have found twelve-thousand-year-old vestiges of graves and skeletons. The remains belong to beings with huge craniums and underdeveloped skeletons.

In their *The Morning of the Magicians*, Louis Pauwels and Jacques Bergier write: "If there have been in the far distant past civilizations built on a system of specialized knowledge, there must have been textbooks. . . . It may well be that some of these textbooks, or fragments of them, have been found and piously preserved and copied over and over again by monks whose duty it was not so much to understand them as to hold them in safekeeping."

Has another race been coexisting on our planet, making use of the ancient esoteric texts providing a link with the high

technical perfection of vanished cultures? Whether or not this "underground civilization" is terrestrial or extraterrestrial in origin, a most important question screams for an answer. How long do *they* intend to "coexist"?

One cannot help wondering what association there might be between the dark-complected men who make a practice of silencing UFO researchers and Dr. Jessup's unknown correspondents. Those who have been visited by the silencers have described their unwelcome guests as being short, dark, and dressed primarily in black. Such a description could easily fit "Gitana" or those *masquerading* as Gypsies. UFO investigators say that those contacted by the silencers describe their features as being somewhat Oriental in structure, with slanted eyes and rather sharply pointed chins.

Similarly, the majority of those who claim contact with flying-saucer crews describe much the same physical beings. Betty and Barney Hill recalled the slanted eyes and the pointed chin, so did Antonio Villas Boas, who claimed an abduction that went one giant step beyond the Hills'. Several contactees have also offered similar descriptions.

Many of those who have attempted to pursue the Allende mystery have found themselves confronted by strange, dark-skinned men in black. A prominent UFO lecturer told us a man claiming to be Carlos Miguel Allende had called upon him in his study and warned him to discontinue his research or "wind up a 'suicide' like Dr. Jessup."

No less eerie are the experiences of private researcher Stephen Yankee, who has been working with the authors in an investigative capacity. Here, in his own words, is his chronicle of his involvement in the Allende enigma.

"The past few years, I have been engaged in research on 'the unexplainable'—phenomena which surround us on all sides. I confined myself mostly to visiting haunted houses, investigating them, and making reports, but my main interest was for curiosity's sake. I had done some studying into the realm of ufology, but strictly as a sideline.

"In April of 1966, I read a book by Vincent Gaddis—a work that concerned itself with marine mysteries but also included one chapter on the Jessup-Allende letters. Since reading that book and starting personal investigations into the

Allende letters, I conclude that the Jessup-Allende case, with all its ramifications, is one of the most fascinating in my saucer file. Also it happens to be one of the most frustrating. While seeming to follow a straight path, the Allende mystery is a course with many dead-end alleys to come upon and many stone walls to back against.

"After some rather persistent inquiries, I managed to obtain ■ microfilm copy of the annotated book, *The Case for the UFOs*, written by Dr. M.K. Jessup, with the accompanying footnotes and addenda by the mysterious trio of Mr. A, Mr. B, and Jemi. The thirty-five millimeter photostated copy was mailed to me in August of 1966. At this time, I was living in ■ small town in northern Michigan, working in ■ large pulp-and-paper plant.

"About three weeks after receipt of the film, on ■ lonely September night while I was working the night shift in this particular industrial concern, I was paid an enigmatic visit by two men. The first thing to come into my mind was the odd hour of the visit—three o'clock in the morning—and the rather puzzling appearance of the intruders. The two men were rather tall, both had dark, short hair, and the pair had what appeared to be good tans. Both were dressed in black shirts and pants and wore dark jackets. Their visit was short—only five minutes or less—but their message has stuck in my mind for over ■ year now.

"One addressed me ■ Mr. Yankee and asked me of my work on the Jessup-Allende case. I cautiously stated that I had indeed heard of the Allende letters, had been studying them to some slight degree, but because of the difficulty in obtaining any meaningful information, I was returning to my original investigations and closing the file on the former.

"The two evidently seemed satisfied with my replies, for they suddenly turned and walked out of the room. By this time, I had an inkling of who they were, or rather who they were not. (My first impression was they were from the government.) I jumped up from the chair and hurried out the door in pursuit—not more than twenty seconds behind them.

"Upon reaching the doorway, I paused and looked down the corridor for them. They could have gone in but one direction—but they were not in sight. They had vanished into . . .

where? I moved forward slowly. About ten feet from the door, I experienced an odd feeling—a sense of dissipated energy, or a residual electrical current, somewhat akin to the sensation one experiences when standing in a very powerful magnetic field. I rechecked the spot every few minutes, and noticed it ebb and fade, until it was completely unnoticeable in half an hour.

"I checked with fellow workers in and around the building I was working in, and they reported seeing no one. Checks with the plant guard substantiated my belief—no one had signed in at the industrial complex that night.

"This peculiar visitation did nothing to deter me. If anything, it served to make me feel determined to see the Allende mystery to the end, no matter how far away that would be.

"Since August of that same year, I had been corresponding with Brad Steiger. I wrote and made some mention of the visitation to him at this time, along with my hopes that he would find time to do some research on the Allende case.

"Soon after the visit, I moved to Traverse City, Michigan. Besides attending classes at the local college and working for a local radio station, I continued further research on many topics—the Allende business as much as possible.

"In April, 1967, I received notice to report for four months of active Army duty (an obligation stemming from my membership in the state's National Guard.) Due to a mix-up in communications between myself and my guard unit, I had only three days between notification and the actual date of reporting, instead of the usual two weeks. This left me with very little time to put things in order.

"I was residing in a frame house with two other young men. We had previously agreed on keeping the house, at least until I would return in late August or early September of the same year. I sent the microfilmed copy of the Varo edition labeled '*The Case for the UFOs*' to Brad Steiger for his study and safekeeping. The bulk of my rather extensive records and notes on the case were carefully packed in manila envelopes, sealed, and the envelopes enclosed in two large cardboard cartons. The cartons were then sealed with mailing tape.

"Since the house was to be occupied for the time I would

be away, I was not overly worried about leaving the files. I hid the packages in the attic of the house—their only company a couple of dusty suitcases that were rarely used. The remainder of the files, consisting mainly of personal correspondence, went to my parents' home in another city for the duration of my military training.

"Late in May, while at the Army training center at Fort Knox, Kentucky, mail call brought a letter and news clipping from one of my roommates. While both had been out of town on May 14, the house had been the scene of a mysterious fire that had broken out early in the morning. The entire upstairs of the house, including my files, had been destroyed.

"Fire department officials blamed the fire on faulty electrical wiring—at first. Later, they suggested that it might have been the work of an arsonist. At this writing (December 5, 1967) the cause remains unknown—both to fire department officials and to the occupants of the unfortunate house.

"Since my return to Michigan in early September, things have been rather quiet. No files. No strange callers dressed in dark clothing. The ordinary prevails.

"Serious attempts to uncover the mysteries in the Jessup-Allende case are generally met with mixed responses. There may be compliments to the researcher for his courage; then, on the other hand, there sounds an ominous note of warning for the researcher to keep clear of the case. He may also receive messages underlined with something unsaid, something rather intangible, which hints somehow of personal danger.

"The Jessup-Allende case is an interesting road, following a very scenic route. But the road is rough, curving, bumpy—and washed out in some spots.

"A good road on which to exercise caution!"

After Brad Steiger's article on the Allende letters was published in *Saga* (November, 1967) the author began to receive a great deal of mail from those who claimed personal involvement in this bizarre aspect of the UFO mystery.

One letter implied that the writer had been a seaman aboard the vessel on which the alleged experiment had taken place. "You would not write of this so objectively if you were forced to live with this horror," the man wrote.

Several correspondents told of being harassed by ominous and effective "agents" after they had witnessed UFO activity.

One letter stated that the correspondent could "tell things that would make everything clear." A follow-up letter from the author produced the reply: "They found out. They won't let me talk."

Another letter began: "Your work is so accurate that you scare me. . . . Your writings seek to explain the mysteries of the world in a 'scientific way.' I wish that I could tell you more, but we who are controlled could upset *their* whole system if we would speak. Therefore, these *people* who direct us make certain that we do not speak! Study your own writings, and you may discover the *real* truth!"

These correspondents were from all walks of life—farmers, businessmen, servicemen, ex-law-enforcement officers, students, teachers, musicians, and housewives. Some told of having witnessed UFO activity in the early 1930's and 1940's. Many correspondents gave their stories in great detail, filling several pages. Others were terse and direct.

An interesting report of "three women in black" was given by one correspondent, who had received his strange visitation after observing a large, gray disk in the sky over his suburban residence.

An anonymous letter writer told of witnessing phenomena which he believed to be related to the alleged secret Navy experiment. During the Second World War, his landlady's son went into the Navy, and it was believed that he had died while in service. Some years later, however, our correspondent met a young man of the son's description in the hallway of the rooming house. The young man said "hello," then "vanished like a ghost."

The boarder often saw the young man appear, then vanish. On one occasion the strange man appeared, began to weep, and begged the landlady for some bread. The matter became even more confused in the boarder's mind when the young sailor's widow, who continued to reside with her mother-in-law for many years after her husband's presumed death, moved out after obtaining a *divorce*.

Had the landlady's son been one of those unfortunate seamen aboard the experimental naval vessel? Was he even

now, years later, still lapsing into invisibility and suffering the torments of the damned? Such questions have plagued our anonymous correspondent for many years.

Are such letters born of kookery and confused minds, or is there really an alien culture which moves in enforced secrecy among us?

Has this mysterious society long ago concluded that the less psychologically prepared man is for the crucial confrontation with an alien race, the more rapidly *homo sapiens* will fling himself from cliffs in mass suicides, stumble about in a state of mental confusion, and resign himself to a slavlike existence under a totally different political and social order?

"Such things are incredible," pronounce the representatives of various earthly establishments, "contrary to the laws of science." And so they may be, but we may soon learn that there are many undreamt-of facts that are "contrary to the laws" of our science. With the too-late knowledge that comes with hindsight, we may also learn that the Allende letters offered an important key to the UFO mystery.

VI

Humanoids, Ape-Men, or Robots?

The two teen-aged couples were supposed to be attending a dance in New Port Richey, Florida, on that star-dusted, moon-marvelous night in January, 1967, but because of their youth and because of the still beauty of the night, they had decided not to come back after intermission but to take advantage of the seclusion of a lovers' lane near Elfers, Florida.

They had not been parked long when one of the girls complained of a disagreeable odor. Her date teased her that she should inhale deeply of the wondrous, untainted aroma of the heavy woods that surrounded the automobile. Mother Nature would not be at all pleased to learn that some sensitive young thing had decreed that she should use a deodorant.

"Look," the girl insisted. "There *is* a terrible smell around here. I'm as much of a nature girl as anyone here. Can't you smell it?"

By that time, all of the teenagers had to admit that they had become aware of a powerful, stifling, nauseating odor. But before anyone had time to speculate concerning a possible source of the unpleasant smell, an animal about the size of a large chimpanzee leaped onto the hood of the automobile.

"Then we panicked!" the driver told Joan Whritenour, editor of *Saucer Scoop*. "The thing looked like a big chimp, but it was *greenish* in color, with glowing green eyes. I started the motor and the thing jumped off and ran back into the woods. We tore like blazes back to the dance that we were supposed to be attending."

The teenagers told their story to a policeman from New Port Richey who was on duty at the dance. The officer checked the hood and found a sticky green substance, which he scraped off with his pocketknife.

Mrs. Whritenour interviewed each of the four teenagers and found that their stories checked on all major points. None of the young people seemed interested in embellishing the tale and their strange narrative was recited simply and directly.

Reports of Florida's "Abominable Snowman" are nothing new to Mrs. Whritenour and *Saucer Scoop* investigators. Shortly before the four teenagers saw the greenish creature perch on the hood of their parked car, hunters had spotted a huge, hairy, apelike creature along the Anclote River. The men were so frightened they forgot about the high-powered rifles they carried and ran away from the creature as if they were toting willow branches instead of heavy-caliber weapons.

Police officers in the Hudson-New Port Richey-Elfers area have received several reports of "monsters" being sighted along the highway, approaching campers, and frightening hikers and motorists. All those who claim to have seen the "Abominable Sandmen" describe them as being six to seven feet tall, very heavy, covered with long hair, often of a greenish tint, and always emitting that terrible odor.

Between nine and ten P.M., on November 30, 1966, Miss M.B. was changing a tire on a lonely stretch of Route 491 near Brooksville, Florida. The nearby wooded area made the scene an uncomfortable eerie place to have to change a tire.

Then Miss M.B. became aware of a most unpleasant odor. There was a heavy crashing of brush and she turned to see a large, hairy creature walking toward her.

The monster seemed more interested in the mechanics of fixing a flat than in Miss M.B. and, in general, paid little attention to the young woman, who was trying desperately not to become hysterical.

Miss M.B. told Mrs. Whritenour that the creature stood upright by the side of the road, patiently watching her, as if it had come purposefully to watch a demonstration of tire-changing. Miss M.B. was too frightened to oblige. She leaned against the side of her automobile and prayed for another car to come along.

Within moments, the sound of an approaching automobile told the young woman that her prayers had been answered. The creature turned and walked back into the woods before

the car with the two men slowed to a stop beside Miss M.B.'s automobile.

The huge thing had had large green eyes and a strange greenish glow on one side of its hairy torso, Miss M.B. later recalled.

The *Orlando Sentinel* printed running accounts of "Sandmen" that had been spotted in Osceola County. On December 5, 1966, staff writer Elvis Lane commented that the creature's presence or "the possibility of its presence, has bred an 'Abominable Snowman' or Loch Ness-like atmosphere" in parts of the county.

Lane noted that the early accounts of the monster had it resembling a gorilla. Two hunters claimed to have wounded the monster. Although it left a trail of blood, the creature seemed relatively unharmed by the volley, and the hunters fled in the opposite direction.

The son of a ranch hand had gone to investigate the sounds of someone opening their garage, another story related, and had surprised the hairy beast raising the door. When the young man shouted his alarm, the monster threw a heavy tire tube at him.

Elvis Lane named Bob and Helen Spears, owners of the Outspan, a small zoo, as the "up-to-the-moment authorities on the latest events concerning the monster." The Spears expressed their conviction that the strange creature was "friendly but frightened."

Mrs. Eula Lewis, long-time resident of the Brooksville area and a reporter for *Saucer Scoop*, has been on the trail of the creature since 1964, shortly after John Reeves claimed to have witnessed a UFO landing in the area. It is her opinion that the monster is more *frightening* than friendly.

It was one evening shortly before dark when Mrs. Lewis heard a heavy rustling sound to the west of her as she stood in the backyard of her home. Then she saw it—a heavy outline, a roundish head, roundish shoulders.

"It was not moving, just standing there," Mrs. Lewis recalls. "I moved toward the back door, and it moved toward me. I heard loud, thudding footsteps. It had an extremely fast lope and took very big steps. It was too dark to distin-

guish the features, but I had the impression that it was very hairy."

Mrs. Lewis retreated to the safety of her home and neither she nor her husband went out again that night. That next morning, when both she and her husband were feeling a bit more courageous, Mrs. Lewis found a number of prints in the area in which the monster had been standing. Mr. Lewis commented that they were unlike any animal track he had ever seen. They were rounded and one big "toe" stuck out to each side like a thumb on a hand. The prints were basically humanoid in appearance and in no way resembled the paw print of a bear.

Mrs. Lewis polled a number of residents of the area in regard to the appearance of a huge, hairy humanoid and was amazed to garner several reports of the monster.

The monstrous Peeping Tom had looked into the window of one home on three separate occasions. Many residents said that they had had garbage cans upset by a huge thing that retreated into the night when they clicked on yard lights. The more observant eyewitnesses described the creature as standing over six feet tall and weighing between three hundred and four hundred pounds. Several comments were made concerning the thickness of the grotesque prowler.

At about the same time, residents in the British Isles were being plagued by monsters of their own. On February 14, 1964, the London *Evening News* ran an item which told of police pursuit of a huge, unknown animal with two-inch, razor-sharp claws.

John Golding, a farm worker, was the first to report that he had found a set of giant paw prints leading across his employer's field near Park Cottages, Hawkhurst, Kent. Golding and Mr. F.C. Brinsley, the farm owner, trailed the paw marks until they seemed to disappear. Then they called the police. Measurements taken by the officers showed that the animal's front feet were nearly two feet apart.

Douglas Good, a local veterinarian, stated his belief that the prints had been made by a large member of the cat family. Good failed to disclose just where such a beast had come from or where it might have been lurking. The paw marks were sunk nearly two inches into firm ground, and it would

have seemed that a cat of such prodigious size could not long escape notice.

The *British Flying Saucer Review* noted how strange it was that such an item of news should have produced no follow-up stories. "An animal of this weight could surely have been traced by its footprints. If they suddenly ceased they can only have disappeared 'into thin air.' As nothing more has been heard of the mystery that is presumably what has happened. . . . The 'animal,' however, cannot be so easily dismissed as an hallucination: the footprints remain to frustrate the scoffer. But was it an animal?"

On February 20, the London *Daily Telegraph* reported that a tiger was believed to have been prowling about Norfolk on the previous evening. The *British Flying Saucer Review* commented upon the connection between UFO activity and the sighting of "strange and evanescent" monsters.

"Could it be that these animals are released by UFOs as a means of testing our atmosphere and living conditions?" *British Flying Saucer Review* wondered.

Australian researchers asked themselves that same question when a number of mysterious footprints were found in a banana grove and in the center of a small, half-acre lagoon on the property of Albert Pennisi, after George A. Pedley had seen a UFO take off from a "nest" in the swamp on the banana plantation. Mrs. Winifred Mossop stated that the "footprints" were nearly identical to the tracks she had found on the outskirts of her farm. (Judging from drawings the authors have examined, they are also nearly identical to the rounded tracks with the "big toe" angled to the side which we have found in several sections of the United States.)

"Were they markings of space apparatus, the footprints of a strange spaceman in a protective suit, or of an alien creature purposely let loose in our environment to test its reactions?" wondered the *Australian Flying Saucer Review*.

In April, 1966, Mrs. Eula Lewis reported to the offices of *Saucer Scoop* in regard to the shrill screaming and "signaling" which had begun in the late evening hours in the Brooksville, Florida, area.

On several nights she was awakened by the "weirdest noise" she had ever heard. "It would start with a loud yell,"

Mrs. Lewis said, "then, far off in the woods, it would seem that two others would answer it. There were three distinct calls. The scream itself would start on a low pitch, then slowly raise until it was a high-pitched, shrill wail. After the last answering call, all would be still."

Mrs. E.M. heard her dogs barking one night last spring. When she looked out the window, she saw a "big hairy thing standing in the yard. The thing was swinging its arms and the dogs were yapping to beat hell trying to get it. It started going back into the woods with the dogs still chasing it."

A large creature of indefinite shape was seen in the area of a UFO landing on the Erie, Pennsylvania, peninsula in July. On August 17, the same sort of creature was seen by seven witnesses near Edinboro Lake, Pennsylvania, a few miles south of Erie. The six-foot creature was observed by the witnesses on a peninsula that jutted into swampy area at the north end of the lake.

Five persons sighted a monster "eight to ten feet tall and changing in color from red to orange to yellow" in the vicinity of Malvern, Arkansas. The first reports from the area were filed on August 22, six days after a number of UFOs had been seen in the same locale. A Malvern merchant stated his opinion that there was "something very different from our form of life roaming around Malvern." The thing was observed by a number of reliable persons, one of whom claimed to have snapped a picture of the creature from a window. The local newspaper announced that they would release the photo as soon as it was cleared by authorities. To the best of the authors' knowledge, this picture has yet to receive publication.

On December 4, 1966, at 5:35 A.M. Joan and Ron Whritenour and other *Saucer Scoop* investigators were on the scene of a UFO landing near Brooksville. In addition to obtaining photographs of the footprints of the ufonauts, the researchers discovered certain physical specimens which the saucer crew had left behind (for a complete account of the landing, photographs of the footprints, and laboratory analyses of the UFO specimens, see *Flying Saucers Are Hostile* by Brad Steiger and Joan Whritenour, Award Books, New York.)

Two days after that landing, the Brooksville area was covered with tracks of the "Abominable Sandman."

In early January, 1967, fifty-year-old Mrs. B.H. saw something "hairy, huge, ugly, horrible" moving about in her back yard. The next morning, Mrs. B.H. called Eula Lewis and the two women examined the tracks.

While she interviewed Mrs. B.H., Mrs. Lewis was told of another family whose dog had pursued a monster into the woods. Sometime during the night, the dog had dragged itself back to the porch, where the family found it the next day with a huge chunk of hide taken out of its side. The animal was nearly dead from loss of blood.

In May, the Whritenours were called to a ranch outside of Port Richey, Florida. During the night, livestock in the area had gone wild. The man's wife and family insisted that they had heard "shuffling" noises about 11:00 P.M., but the man had seen nothing when he stepped outside to investigate the disturbance. That morning he had found mysterious three-toed tracks surrounding his home, and he decided to put in a call to the Whritenours.

The Whritenours found large tracks and smaller tracks walking side by side, as if an adult had been leading its young by the hand. The investigators followed the tracks around the house, down to the livestock pens, along the side of the dirt road, back into the woods to a large sandpit. There the tracks disappeared.

The county sheriff told the researchers that this was the same area in which two hunters had been frightened by the "Hairy One." Also, according to reports filed with the sheriff's office, this was the same area in which a UFO was said to have touched down in a fenced-in pasture.

There have been several complaints of cattle-rustling from this area, but according to law-enforcement officers no car or truck tracks have ever been found leading in or out of the pastures where the victimized herds graze. Authorities have admitted an impasse in the situation. The complaints continue to come in, but unless they want to put credence in the story of the ranch foreman who claimed to have seen a "blue-white, egg-shaped UFO" swoop down over a herd of cattle, then swoop up again with its living cargo, the officers must confess that they do not even have the physical clue of a tire track or a discarded hide to go on.

"Just where does a rustler put a full grown cow?" a sheriff's deputy rhetorically asked Mrs. Whritenour. "Sure as hell not in his back pocket!"

It is difficult not to attempt to establish some correlation between the hairy humanoids in the New Port Richey-Hudson-Brooksville triangle and the many UFO sightings which have been reported in this same area.

The appearance of the "Abominable Sandman" shortly after the reported UFO landing in Brooksville in 1964 may be only coincidental, for similar humanoids have been reported in nearly all remote areas of the planet. In Northern California and central Oregon, the "Bigfoot" is sighted and pursued; in British Columbia the Indians, trappers, and farmers have to put up with visits from the "Sasquatch"; the Himalayas periodically hosts expeditions in search of the "Yeti," the most well-known of the "abominable" humanoids. Each of these elusive specimens is described in a nearly identical manner: six to eight feet tall, three to five hundred pounds in weight, big-footed, hairy, and frightening to behold.

Zoologists, biologists, and naturalists who take such stories seriously—and there are a few bold ones who do investigate unorthodox reports from the hinterlands—have arrived at many of the same theories to account for the creatures as have those unacademic adventurers who have already organized expeditions to bring a humanoid back alive.

Some theorists believe that the monster is a holdover from prehistoric time, an ancestor of man who fell off a limb of the family tree thousands of generations ago and began to branch out on his own. Others conjecture that the creatures are surviving members of isolated tribes of Neanderthals, who continue to live as they must have in the Stone Age. Still others have hinted that the humanoids will provide us with a link to a subterranean civilization.

Early in 1967, Dr. Jeanne-Marie-Therese Koffman, a respected Russian surgeon, read a paper at a session of the Geographical Society of the USSR which detailed for her scientific colleagues the results of her five-year search for the Abominable Snowman of the Caucasus Mountains. Dr. Koffman (who has earned the nickname "the abominable Koffman" for her

persistence in tracking the elusive creature) presented 219 records of interviews which she had conducted with eye-witnesses, made during nine personal expeditions to remote mountain areas.

A recent issue of Russia's English-language publication *Sputnik* presented condensations from articles which had appeared in *Nauka i Religiya* (Science and Religion) and *Tekhnika-Molodezhi* (Technology for Youth) which indicate that the Abominable Snowman is well known in the Soviet Union under such names as *kaptar*, *mesheadam*, *agach-kishi*, and *almasti*.

Professor Boris Porshnev advises calm, and remonstrates against a sensational approach to the subject, but the notion that isolated groups of Neanderthals might be roaming about may prove to be a bit unnerving for many people.

A year or so ago, a former student of Brad Steiger had a most eerie experience while driving on Highway 52 some distance from Rochester, Minnesota. Bob (which is not his real name) is a practical-minded youth whose passion for the "scientific method" is made obvious in his choice of biology as a profession. Steiger had had him as a student in one of his literature classes, and although he found him cooperative and personable, it was apparent that Bob preferred the established doctrines of science to the more ephemeral and empirical truths of literature.

It was about ten in the evening when Bob's headlights picked up the form of someone crouching at the side of Highway 52. Thinking that the person might need a helping hand, he pulled his car onto the shoulder. Then Bob saw that the "person" was hardly a member of the brotherhood of man. The features were apelike, the shoulders heavy, and the creature loped up the steep embankment to the shelter of the woods as easily as if a stairway had been carved in the rock.

Stunned, Bob looked down at his feet and saw that the thing had been crouching over a dead rabbit. As he knelt to examine the animal, Bob noted that the small body was still warm and that there was no blood. The creature had not killed with its teeth.

It was while Bob was examining the rabbit that the strange being raised itself to its full height and gave a harsh bark of

protest. Evidently the beast assumed that Bob had intended to steal its dinner. Bob was not about to argue. Frightened, he ran back to his car.

On the way to the next town, Bob had time to analyze the experience. Could it have been a bear? Bears are rarely seen that far south in Minnesota, but no one would argue that bears are still more common and more believable than apemen. Or could it have been a wolf that raised on its hind legs in anger when it believed that the young man was going to rob it of its dinner?

Bob had to answer a firm no to both theories. The creature had been crouching in a human-like manner at the side of the road, which led him to assume that he was seeing a human being in trouble. At his approach, the creature had turned to look at him over its shoulder. The head had definitely turned on a neck. Neither bear nor wolf can look over its shoulder without turning the body. Although he had received only a quick glance at the creature's features, he was certain there had been no canine snout. The physiognomy was apelike, humanoid. When the hairy monster was crouching and when it was running, Bob had noted its well-developed buttocks. It was this distinctly human characteristic that made the student discard the alternate theories. He had seen something that could only be described as a naked, hairy wildman.

Although he reported the sighting to police officers in the next town on the highway, Bob was dismayed by their patronizing attitude. The officers made the standard thinly veiled suggestion that the student had imbibed too freely of alcohol, but as Bob had not been drinking he confidently submitted to their sobriety tests. When the officers concluded that the young man was not drunk, they treated him as if he were making jokes in poor taste and asked him to please be on his way.

When we discussed the incident this summer, Bob stated that his convictions as to the validity of his experience remained as strong as ever. He is convinced that he saw something "nearly human" beside Minnesota Highway 52 and he wishes now that he had pursued the creature and at least tried to grab a handful of hair. Then, he said, he would have had proof. He might also have had his hands full of the kind of

trouble that would have given the next car to come along on the highway a real person in need crouching beside the road.

Ralph "Bud" Chambers of Elfers, Florida, is not as concerned with theories about the creature's origin as he is with the pursuit of the hairy giant. "Someday I am going to get a picture of that joker," he promised us.

Chambers is a straightforward young man in his early twenties, who has seen military service with the Special Forces. He is not inclined to embellish his accounts, but relates his experiences in a direct-from-the-shoulder manner.

In the summer of 1966, Chambers was walking in the woods near the Anclote River when he noticed something big moving off to the side of him. It went into the palmettos near the river bank and then stopped. Chambers waited a few moments, listening. The creature made a harsh, coughing sound, but seemed content to remain among the palmettos. Chambers decided to get a gun and a friend.

The "yeti" had moved on by the time Chambers returned with his rifle and Mr. B.J. The odor coupled with the large tracks made the creature easy to track.

"The thing has a rancid, putrid odor like stale urine," Chambers told Mrs. Whritenour. "The noise the thing makes sounds like a man coughing or clearing his throat."

Chambers and B.J. tracked the monster through the swampy ground until they approached the home of another friend. They decided to call the sheriff's office and enlist additional members for their posse.

The two law-enforcement officers who joined them did not add to their success in capturing the monster. "We smelled him," Chambers said, "but we could not see him."

Chambers' hunting dogs refused to trail the "yeti." The scent seemed to frighten them. They whined and tucked their tails between their legs and could not be coaxed into going near the area where the monster walked.

"All we ever found that night was fingerlike markings where it had apparently crossed the river and slid on the slimy bank," Chambers told Mrs. Whritenour. Chambers noted that the creature had left four distinct fingermarks, but seemed to be devoid of a thumb.

About 4:30 A.M. one morning early in 1967, Chambers saw

the monster as it came out of the swamp. He describes the thing as being over seven feet tall and very broad at the chest, "at least four feet wide there, then it tapers."

In Chambers' estimation, the footprints do not seem to be those of an animal, as they appear to have been made by some kind of shoe. He drew an outline of the tracks for the Whritenours, and they were surprised to note that Chambers' creature made prints different from the others in the area, but exactly like another footprint which Ron had photographed in Brooksville in 1965.

One morning in the summer of 1967, Chambers awakened to the frenzied howling of one of his coon dogs. When he looked out, he saw "it" standing in his back yard.

"The thing just seemed to stare straight ahead," Chambers said. "This time the dog was so mad that it did attack the creature, probably because the dog felt that the thing was invading home territory. The dog started snapping at its legs, but the thing did not take any notice at all of the dog.

"The dog kept biting at its ankles and feet, and the creature very slowly and methodically turned and started walking down the road that leads back to the swamp and the river."

The fact that the thing gave no attention to the snapping dog and did not try to defend itself makes Bud Chambers wonder if the monster might not be some sort of unfeeling creature, possibly a robot. Chambers has also noted that the monster has to turn its entire body to alter its course and that it walks in an unnatural manner.

Again the eerie correlation between the humanoids and the UFO landings must be made. In Mrs. Whritenour's opinion, the creature which Chambers has described sounds very similar to the robot seen outside a UFO by John Reeves during the Brooksville landing in 1964. According to Reeves, this robot also had to turn its entire body to change direction. The taking of Reeves's picture by the robot would seem to indicate that an alien intelligence might be programming mechanical servants to handle the gathering of data.

Such a possibility is within view for our own culture. In February, 1967, Dr. Glenn T. Seaborg, chairman of the Energy Commission, predicted specially bred live-in apes and robot housemaids for the housewife of the year 2,000.

The theory of a saucer-directed species of apes or lower life forms has not escaped the attention of a number of researchers. In *Flying Saucers Are Hostile*, Mrs. Whritenour writes:

"Let us suppose that the aliens have deposited a number of their 'apes', members of a primitive species native to their home planet, in our world to see if the creatures would be able to acclimate themselves to earthly conditions. There have been many sightings of UFOs in the Brooksville area since John Reeves saw his UFO and its 'robot.' Could it be that the aliens consider Brooksville to be a farm of sorts?

"Also, if the aliens would wish to start their own 'farm' on their home planet, what better way to get specimens to take back than to set up a situation in which *homo sapiens* would get curious about all this mystery and start watching the skies, staying out in the woods all night to see what could be seen? Some ufologists just might be in the wrong place at the wrong time some night and end up as a feature in some outer-space zoo collection."

In September, 1967, police officers of Avon, Connecticut, were answering reports of a shiny-suited robot or spaceman that had been seen roaming about the Talcott Mountain area. One motorist reported a robotlike creature trying to stop cars on Route 44. The police received two other calls reporting the same incident.

According to the beleaguered motorists, the "spaceman" had stood on or near the highway in a one-piece silver suit that covered its face, hands, and feet. Witnesses said that over its head the creature wore a helmet or hood of reflective metallic material which completely obscured its features. The being definitely seemed to be attempting to halt traffic, several motorists later testified, although it moved stiffly and awkwardly. Avon police investigators were immediately dispatched to the area but were unable to find the slightest trace of the mysterious hitchhiker.

On September 11, 1967, the Brooksville "Yeti" was seen again by a family that had recently moved into the area.

Shortly before midnight, the family's teen-aged daughter looked out of her bedroom window to see a creature ("It sure wasn't a man!") standing in the yard looking at the house. It was very dark, but the girl could see the creature's outline

clearly. It seemed to stand there swaying. The teen-ager described the "Yeti" as having extremely long arms and legs, looking for the most part like a very tall gorilla.

Time and time again Mrs. Whritenour has investigated the possibility of a runaway gorilla. No gorilla or any animal resembling an ape has ever escaped or run away from a zoo or circus in the state of Florida.

Theories are easily come by at this stage in the authors' investigation of the "Florida Sandman" enigma. It is a concrete analysis that is impossible to formulate at the present plateau of research. And the enigma is compounded by several smaller mysteries.

For example, the officer at the dance in New Port Richey who took the sample of the greenish substance from the hood of the teenagers' automobile left the force shortly after the incident. He has ostensibly left Florida and has been impossible to trace. Then there is the matter of the strange activity in the many linking caves beneath the surface of Florida. Do these mysterious actions have anything at all to do with the grotesque creatures seen prowling the jungles and beaches?

And what of similar sightings of "nearly human" creatures which have been reported in other sections of the country? And are people spotting surviving Neanderthals, giant scamping simians, or searching robots?

And what happens if a frightened hunter or housewife shoots and kills one of these unidentified walking objects? If it should be identified as some unknown species of animal, the hunter will be congratulated and the animal will be mounted and stuffed while expeditions are organized to go in search of its fellows. But what if the UWO turns out to be an intelligent humanoid from an alien civilization? Would killing it be murder?

Martin Gershen posed such a question to a variety of attorneys, law professors, and authorities on outer space and international law for North American Newspaper Alliance. Professor Myres McDougal of the Yale Law School replied that if the creatures were equal [in intelligence, rationality] to human beings, the ramifications of international relations and international law would apply.

There are those who fear that such an act of "murder"

could take place at any time and inadvertently ignite a war of the worlds. Some researchers worry that the act may already have occurred on certain occasions and pray that the survivors of unintentional aggression on the part of earthlings are benign enough to judge such an act as accidental.

Consider the following:

On the stormy night of March 30, 1967, while driving home, David Morris of Munroe Falls, Ohio, found himself steering his automobile into a nightmare that will haunt him forever. It was about 2:30 A.M. and Morris had just topped the hillcrest on Munroe Falls Road when he saw a glowing, cone-shaped object twenty-five to thirty yards off to the left side of the road.

Morris slowed to thirty miles per hour and stared in disbelief at the mysterious vehicle in the wheat field. The craft appeared to be about twenty-five feet tall and was approximately twelve feet wide at its base.

Suddenly Morris' attention was brought back to the highway. Running across the road into the glare of his headlights were four, possibly five, figures in some kind of orange uniform.

Morris braked his car, but he was unable to stop. There was a sickening thump as the right front of his auto struck one of the "men." The automobile slid eight to ten feet on the rain-slick highway before it came to a halt. Morris reached for the door handle. His first impulse was to help.

Then, he said, the thought flashed through his mind: "If I killed one of them, they will kill me!" He pressed the accelerator and left the scene.

Virge Tarlton of the Goodyear UFO Society reported on the incident for *Saucer Scoop* and concluded by stating: "To date all investigation seems to indicate that David Morris is telling the truth. For at least a week prior to his encounter we were receiving reports almost nightly of orange-colored lights of various shapes and sizes. After Morris' encounter, this type of sighting shut off abruptly! Now we have been receiving reports of red-colored lights, again almost nightly. . . . I am wondering how all this will end."

VII

Adam II, The Serpent People, and Memories of Atlantis

In the foreword to his book *The Sky People* (London: Neville Spearman Ltd., 1960), Brinsley Le Poer Trench warns the reader that "... some of the concepts advanced in this book are of a completely revolutionary nature and the very opposite of those handed down to us by the priest and the scientist." Mr. Trench does not exaggerate his claims, for the British author reveals the "original" location of the Garden of Eden, reinterprets *Genesis* to disclose two creation stories, and traces the origin of the race of Adam II. *Human* beings, it seems were a mistake—at best, an experiment that got out of control. The *Elohim* (God) intended Galactic Man, rather than Chemical Man (*homo sapiens*), to people the Universe.

Trench is convinced that *Genesis* gives clear indication of two creation stories if one reads the text properly. The creation of Man occurs in *Genesis* 1:26-27 (King James Version): "And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his *own* image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them."

Genesis does not recount the creation of Adam before 2:7, or, as Trench sees it, long after God had already created male and female. Trench, then, does not interpret *Genesis* 1:26-27 as a kind of preview of the creation of Adam and Eve, but rather, as a separate and *prior* creation of Galactic Man. He is also interested in the fact that the Hebrew version (and the King James in many places) of the Old Testament uses the word "Elohim" instead of "God" in *Genesis*. Trench informs

those who may not have previously engaged in Biblical studies that Elohim means many gods rather than a single deity. "Let us make man in *our* image," says the Elohim in Genesis 1:26, "after *our* likeness."

To note another point of view, Biblical scholar Dr. W.H. Green, in commenting on the use of Elohim and Jehovah in the Old Testament, said: "Jehovah represents God in His special relation to the chosen people, as revealing Himself to them, their guardian and object of their worship; Elohim represents God in His relation to the world at large, as Creator, Providential Ruler in the affairs of men, and Controller of the operations of nature."

Trench feels that one misses the whole point if one takes the various names of Jehovah merely to represent different aspects of the same god. He points out that the Hebrew language is carefully constructed to efficiently denote gradations in meaning by the structure and form of the words employed. Trench is convinced that the Jehovahs are a family "... or even a race of Gods" much like the ancient myths perpetuated by Greek culture show them to be. The British researcher is quick to state that the existence of many gods need in no way alter the reader's belief in one Universal Spirit, Who set everything into motion and Who will continue to nourish life throughout eternity.

"I am merely postulating," Trench writes, "that there are, indeed, many godlike beings in an ever expanding scale of grandeur on the stairways of evolution to the stars." Trench insists, however, that the Old Testament nowhere refers to Jehovah as the One Supreme God. Jehovah, according to Trench, is but *one* of the Elohim.

It was Jehovah who was responsible for the second creation story in the book of *Genesis*. It was Jehovah who created "hu-man" with his "earth-animal chemical body" and who remained in charge of the second Adam. The creation of Chemical Man occurred ages after the creation of Galactic Man, the first Adam, and the original races of mankind.

The Galactic Race created by the Elohim have been known since time immemorial, Trench tells us, as the "Serpent People." The serpent is the symbol of the wave-form of energy . . . a sperm-symbol representative of life . . . a symbol of

"the Serpent Kings who are said by old cultures all around the world to have come from the sky to establish the beneficent and civilizing rule of the Sons of the Sun, or the Sons of Heaven, upon Earth."

After a time, the experiment of the god Jehovah began to pique the curiosity of the Serpent People (Galactic Mankind), and certain of them began to enter the garden in which the god had sheltered the *hu-mans*. The Adam-II men drove the Galactics out of the garden, as they had been instructed by Jehovah to care for the garden and to guard its boundaries. The womenfolk of Adam-II, however, were unhesitant about fraternizing with the trespassers.

Here is how Trench recasts the story of Eve and her apple in the Garden of Eden.

Adam-II was originally created by Jehovah for the sole purpose of tending the garden. The race was not intended to reproduce, and their sterility was insured by restricting their diet. When the women of the Adam-II race began to fraternize with the Serpents, they learned that the forbidden food was not inherently deadly, as they had been warned by Jehovah. In fact, they were told, such food would prolong life and allow their race to reproduce. Upon hearing such information from the lips of the Serpents, the Adam-II women began to gather the hitherto forbidden fruit and to serve it to their men.

Jehovah was enraged with the Serpent People for interfering with the Adam IIs and for informing them of their "latent humanity."

(*Genesis 3:14-17*) "And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field, upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life. And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel. Unto the woman he said, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception . . . unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree . . . cursed is the ground for thy sake; sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life. . . ."

Although certain orthodox Old Testament scholars may

have difficulty reconciling Jehovah, the god of wrath, with the fatherly or benign faces which the deity presents on other occasions, Trench sees Jehovah as the more irascible of the Elohim, a god possessed of a violent temper. But, according to the British scholar, since Jehovah was not the Supreme Being, his curses did not really set Galactic Man to crawling on his belly. The angered member of the Elohim did, however, foresee the mixture of the two creations in spite of the enmity, or difference, between the Serpent People and Chemical Man.

"The Son of God in our make-up," writes Trench, "comes directly from the clear-going, lucid, telepathic and spiritually oriented Galactic peoples created by the Elohim.

"The Son of Jehovah's Adam in us comes from the solidly chemical-bodied, earth-oriented and derived domestic animal men the Jehovah created to till and guard his farming enterprise."

Trench sees the mingling of the two types of people ■
". . . the original genetic meaning of the Cross."

At this point the British researcher drops his big bombshell: the Garden of Eden was probably *not* on Earth. The Great Deluge occurred on another planet, and Noah's Great Ark was, in reality, a great spaceship.

All cultures have the legend of the Great Flood in their traditions. Floods have always occurred, and people have always managed to survive them. There have been many Noahs, but Trench argues for the "memory of a similar but vastly more important and significant event to maintain an inner substance and continuing interest."

Trench believes the flood of the first Noah occurred on ancient Mars, a Mars that once supported life. "Seen from space, the Earth has a rainbow halo around it. Furthermore, the meteorological rainbow is a phenomenon never observed on Mars. . . ."

Cross-man—the mixing of the Serpent People and Chemical Man—begins in earnest on Earth.

(*Genesis* 6:2,4) "That the sons of God [Galactic Man] saw the daughters of men [Chemical Man] that they were fair; and they took them wives of all they chose.

"There were giants in the earth in those days; and also

after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare *children* to them, the same *became* mighty men which *were* of old, men of renown." [Italics those of Authorized King James Version.]

It was these "giants" and "men of renown" who established the great kingdom of Atlantis. Cross-man, with the technological aid of the Serpent People, desperately sought to recapture the glory which he had enjoyed on another world. The strength of Atlantis grew steadily. Atlas, the giant who supported the globe on his shoulders, became the symbol of the great power of Atlantis. No corner of the planet remained untouched by the Atlantean's desire to attain his goal.

"The similarity of language on both sides of the Atlantic and of ethnological types, the similarity, too, of religious beliefs . . . and the discovery also of pyramids, on both sides of the ocean, all indicate one common heritage and point of origin," Trench writes.

But then, Atlantis became corrupt. Trench speculates that two factions may have arisen; those who wished to recapture the Edenic paradise, and those who desired to elevate man through technology.

Mighty Atlantis destroyed itself in a manner that gave rise to the second Great Deluge story in *Genesis* and to the character of Noah II. The Cross-men who survived the cataclysm have, as a race, suffered from collective amnesia and long since forgotten their true origins. Flashes of memory have been clouded with myth, even though physical reminders remain in strange artifacts and in archeological excavations, which amazingly indicate that the farther back in time the diggings go, the more advanced the ancient cultures reveal themselves to have been. Cross-man—a secondary type of mankind—has slowly been reattaining the technology which the ancients possessed and is even now about to regain the knowledge of space travel. It remains to be seen whether or not Galactic Man will remove the "quarantine" which was placed on Cross-man so many centuries ago and allow him to burst free of his terrestrial bondage.

Trench's theories explain away many of the mysteries inherent in a literal reading of the Old Testament and an orthodox study of ancient civilizations. The existence of the Serpent

People solves even that old Sunday School stickler: If Adam and his family were the only people on Earth, where did Cain get his wife?

If Trench's theories could be proved—and there is no way of accomplishing this—they would, of course, explain a great many other mysteries that have long beset archeologists, anthropologists, and, more recently, the ufologists. We simply do not know very much at all about the cultures that have preceded us, and what little we do know is contradicted by each new discovery. Patterns of culture emerge, only to be reordered when a new artifact is found where ■ ancient civilization was supposed to have existed. Attempts to formulate an evolution of modern man from cave to penthouse become so complex that most anthropologists despair at the enormity of the task. The seemingly simple soon becomes the incredibly complex when it comes to making ancient man conform to twentieth-century suppositions of what he was supposed to have thought, felt, and manufactured.

In July, 1967, ■ Yugoslav archeologist excavated ■ community along the banks of the Danube which will quite probably show that an advanced culture developed independently of the civilized settlements in the Near East. For many years, scholars have believed that civilization developed in the Near East—probably in the Anatolian region of Turkey—and later moved into Europe, following the course of the Danube northward, and then the Rhine upward to the North Sea and England. Now it appears that long-held theories about the development of human culture must be reassessed. Dragoslav Srejovic, the archeologist who made this startling discovery, feels the newfound 8,000-year-old community demonstrates that if such a culture could rise at one place in Europe, then the same could have happened in other parts of the world.

The Atlantis legend, which has captured man's imagination since the time of Plato, has recently been subjected to some serious scientific investigation. In the late summer of 1966, an expedition was scouring the island of Santorini (called Thera in ancient times) for physical evidence of the prehistoric empire. Working independently, Prof. Angelo Galanopoulos of Athens University and Dr. James W. Mavor of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute of Massachusetts have con-

cluded that a violent volcanic explosion which occurred in the thirteenth century B.C. devastated Santorini and gave birth to the Atlantis legend. Prof. Galanopoulos speculates that the eruption was 350 times more powerful than a hydrogen bomb.

Galanopoulos is one of the world's leading seismologists, and he is not given to making idle speculations. In his opinion, the terrible explosion on Santorini was responsible for setting off the earthquakes that destroyed the Minoan civilization on Crete, and may account for the plagues that struck Egypt during the time Moses was arguing the fate of the Israelites with the Pharaoh. The volcanic eruption and the rapid sinking of Atlantis may even have caused a sudden pull-back of the waters, thereby causing a brief emptying of the Red Sea, which allowed Moses to lead his people across on the sea bed.

Neither Galanopoulos nor Mavor expect to find well preserved Pompeii-type ruins of Atlantis. Both men warned the press not to expect sensationa' discoveries "for the force of the volcanic explosion and the tremendous heat must have destroyed almost all traces of the city, the presumed Atlantis." The scientists do hope to find remains of settlements on the outskirts of the fabled empire and anticipate the discovery of statuary and other artifacts which may have been flung out to sea by the force of the blast.

At this writing, the Galanopoulos-Mavor expedition has produced "the first intact Minoan town ever discovered" (*Science Digest*, October, 1967) but many archeologists doubt if Santorini actually was the site of the much-searched-for Atlantis. Among the many suggested locations for the legendary empire, the theory of Prof. Adolf Schulten has been given a great deal of credence. Prof. Schulten believes that Atlantis and the lost city of Tartessus are one and the same.

The Tarshish of the Old Testament, Tartessus prospered from 1100 B.C. until its destruction in 500 B.C. Tartessus was the capital of a nation whose wealth and advanced culture was spoken of throughout the ancient world. The earliest city-state in the pre-Roman west, the ruins of Tartessus have been sought for over 2,000 years, even though the city is described in detail in the journals of several ancient geographers.

Prof. Schulten believes that Tartessus once stood at the mouth of the Guadalquivir River on the coast of Spain. Just as the Atlantean legends tell of that great empire sinking into the sea or being destroyed by a great deluge, so do the writers of antiquity describe the Guadalquivir's channels being reduced in number from three to one and suddenly covering the island city at its mouth.

In the course of his research, Prof. Schulten has drawn up a number of parallels between Tartessus and the descriptions given of Atlantis in Plato's *Critias* and in other ancient writings.

Atlantis was located on an island surrounded by three "rings" of water. Tartessus is known to have been an island city located between the three mouths of a great river.

Atlantis is said to have amassed the greatest wealth of any earthly empire. Tartessus is referred to in ancient records as "the wealthiest city in the world."

Atlantis is said to have been a great maritime power. The records of antiquity tell of Tartessian vessels spanning the entire Mediterranean, journeying as far north as Scotland and perhaps even Iceland and America. Scriptural substantiation of the accomplishments of the "ships of Tarshish" is given in the Old Testament.

The ancient geographer Strabo gives testimony to the theory that Atlantis-Tartessus served as the repository of knowledge that had been handed down by a culture even older than its own. Strabo records that the citizens of Tartessus had prose accounts, poems, and laws that even then were more than 6,000 years old.

Running parallel to the persistent myth of Atlantis is an equally persistent legend that tells of those Atlanteans who survived the great cataclysm and who learned to perpetuate themselves in underground civilizations. This version of "doomsday" on the lost continent has Atlantis sinking into the sea as the result of a tremendous nuclear blast. The necessity for going underground is thus compounded by the deadly radiation on the surface of the Earth and by the newly determined knowledge that an existence away from the normal radioactivity of the sun is a healthier one.

The radioactivity nemesis is, of course, a modern addition

to the legend, but the suggestion that some Atlanteans survived the destruction of their world is by no means a contemporary one. Certain UFO researchers were, quite naturally, it seems, bound to attempt an association with the legend of underground survivors of a technically superior race and the appearance of the flying saucers in full force after the detonation of the first atomic bombs. The Atlanteans are emerging from their subsurface kingdom to warn their immature surface successors that nuclear power has the grisly potential to destroy civilization.

A subplot to the story of the distressed Atlanteans, who certainly do not want the surface of Earth to become contaminated with radioactive fallout ■ it was after the prehistoric destruction of their civilization, has the underground civilization being hindered in their attempts to make childlike *homo sapiens* realize that he has begun to play with some terribly deadly toys. It seems, according to this addition to the Atlantean myth, that the lost world was destroyed by certain rebellious members of their race, who took off in spacecraft for another world after they had left the majority of their kind to perish in a nuclear holocaust. Now these negative Atlanteans have seen the atomic smoke signals issuing from Earth and have decided to return to make certain that our race does not harness nuclear power and begin to trespass into their interests in space. The flying saucers that have been sighted are, then, both those of our unseen allies, the underground Atlanteans, and the menacing extraterrestrial Atlanteans.

Still another version of the above addition to the basic myth has those who escaped the destruction of Atlantis as positive rather than negative space travelers. As it was impossible to save everyone in those last terrible days before Atlantis sank, a few strong and courageous individuals were given the option of setting forth into the uncharted reaches of space in newly perfected, but as yet untried, spacecraft. The wise men of Atlantis advised the crewmen selected for the mission that there was only the slimmest of chances that they might be able to survive in space or that they might find a habitable planet. It was reasoned, however, that any chance, regardless of how slender it might be, would be worth taking if any trace of the Atlantean culture were to survive.

The spaceships were launched and their crewmen pledged to return one day to Earth to reclaim the descendants of those who may have survived the rapidly approaching disaster. Their pledge, of course, was contingent upon their own survival in space.

Now, according to the proponents of this variation on the Atlantean theme, the transplanted race has returned to this planet to begin the enormous task of moving the surviving underground Atlantean culture to a new world. The fact that UFO activity has been stepped up since we began detonating nuclear bombs indicates that the Atlanteans fear we are going to destroy Earth and they wish to vacate the premises as soon as possible.

Some scientists have theorized that if there really was an Atlantis, it may have been destroyed by an asteroid that crashed into Earth's surface and sank the continent like a missile downing a sea vessel.

On April 18, 1967, Dr. Bruce C. Heezen of Columbia University's Lamont Geological Observatory said that, in his opinion, glassy fragments known as "tektites," which were extracted from the ocean floor off Japan, Australia, and Africa indicate that an object approximately a mile in diameter exploded in mid-air before striking Earth 700,000 years ago. According to Dr. Heezen, the event coincided with a reversal of the planet's magnetic field. By issuing such a statement at the annual meeting of the American Geophysical Union, Dr. Heezen quickly established himself as a "protagonist of cataclysmic events."

The master protagonist of cataclysmic events is Dr. Immanuel Velikovsky, who in 1950 published his *Worlds in Collision* and startled both the general public and the orthodox scientific Establishment with his controversial theories.

Velikovsky was laughingly labeled a fraud and a hoaxster, but by the time *Worlds in Collision* was firmly planted on the bestseller list, serious attempts were being made to suppress the volume. His original publisher was forced to discontinue the book after a threat of a textbook boycott by members of the scientific Establishment. Doubleday, however, which had no textbook line, was more than willing to pick up Velikovsky's controversial bestseller.

Relegated to kook and crank status for many years, Velikovsky has been getting in a few "licks" at his attackers since the publication of the discoveries of the International Geophysical Year and the increasing acquisition of knowledge about our physical universe as a result of the stepped-up space program. Today, the controversy over *Worlds in Collision* is being refueled, as Velikovsky's defenders are forcing certain of his attackers to eat some very distasteful crow. The question, "How can Velikovsky possibly be correct in his mad assumptions?" has, in 1967, been changed to, "How could that scientific heretic have known?"

Velikovsky's book stated that Earth has weathered a number of catastrophes that have devastated its entire surface. The duration of the day and the year has been changed, as have the cardinal points of the compass. Velikovsky affirms that many of these cataclysms have taken place within the memory of man as we know him and have been recounted in religious works, folklore, legends, and ancient historical texts.

In the May, 1966, issue of *Flying Saucers*, Ray Palmer ran an informal scorecard of some of Velikovsky's heretical hunches which have become scientific hits.

"Velikovsky . . . wrote that Venus is incandescently hot." Scientists disagreed. "We would have expected a temperature only slightly greater than that of the earth." (F. D. Drake, National Radio Astronomy Observatory.)

"In December 1962, when Mariner II passed within 22,000 miles of Venus, the surface temperature of the planet was measured at 800 degrees. Venus, Mariner detected, is incandescently hot.

"Velikovsky wrote . . . that Venus is surrounded by an envelope of hydrocarbon gases and dust. The outstanding authorities, Professor W. Adams of Mount Wilson Observatory and R. Wildt of Yale, stated that no hydrocarbons are found in the envelope. . . .

"In 1963, the Jet Propulsion Laboratory . . . announced that Venus is enshrouded in a fifteen-mile-thick envelope, consisting . . . of hydrocarbon gas and particles in oily suspension.

"Velikovsky contended that the planet Jupiter emits radio noises.

"Scientists disagreed. In June 1954, in correspondence with Albert Einstein, Velikovsky offered his claim of radio noises emanating from Jupiter. . . .

"In 1955, B.F. Burke and K.L. Franklin of the Carnegie Institute detected mysterious, strong radio signals. For weeks they were unable to believe in the extraterrestrial source of the signals. Finally, they announced the emission of radio noises from Jupiter.

"No one expected that such a remote and frigid body could send radio waves to the earth" (John Pfeiffer, *The Changing Universe*. Random House, 1956).

"In December 1956, Dr. Velikovsky presented . . . a memorandum to the planning committee of the International Geophysical Year. This memorandum asserted the existence of the magnetosphere, a claim made by him in 1953.

"In the summer of 1958, by space probes, Van Allen detected the magnetosphere, after the first probes were unsuccessful because of the unexpectedly strong radiation encountered.

"Dr. Velikovsky was accused of inventing an interplanetary magnetic field and ridiculed because of it.

"Such a magnetic field was discovered by Pioneer V in the spring of 1960.

"In a debate with the Royal Astronomer . . . Velikovsky claimed that the pressure of the solar light is, by many orders of magnitude, insufficient to account for the behavior of cometary tails. . . . Today most scientists agree that the old view is untenable.

"Dr. Velikovsky also claimed that the magnetic poles of earth were once repeatedly and suddenly reversed and that the geographical axis had changed its position. These views—today—are accepted among students of paleomagnetism."

"He wrote that the Ice Age terminated, not tens of thousands of years ago, but was once universally believed, but less

than 10,000 years ago, a fact confirmed by radiocarbon dating.

"In 1950, he claimed that the classical period of Mesoamerican civilizations (Mayan, Toltec, Olmec) was much older than accepted. G. Kubler, of Yale University, asserted in the *American Journal of Science* that Velikovsky was wrong by a thousand years.

"But, in December of 1956, the National Geographic Society announced that radiocarbon dating of excavations in La Venta, Mexico '... has proved the ancient civilizations of Mexico to be ~~some~~ thousand years older than had been believed.' "

Hazen Coon, a member of the British Astronomical Association, recently wrote an article for *Saucer Scoop* which detailed the horror of a potential cataclysm in our own time.

"In June, 1968, the asteroid Icarus will come very close to Earth, and many claim that there is a good chance of its hitting our planet. Icarus is about one mile in diameter and consists of solid rock with perhaps some iron mixed with it. I am *not* predicting that Icarus will strike the Earth, nor am I predicting that it will *miss* us. It is my purpose in this article to give the reader an account of what probably would happen if Icarus came in from the east and first touched the Earth about one hundred miles from Cleveland, Ohio.

"However, before I get into the story, let me tell you about a great valley on the moon that appears to have been made by a much similar occurrence. The valley is the Great Valley or 'Alpine Valley' which crosses the 'Alps Mountains' on the moon. This valley is eighty miles long, five miles wide, and two miles deep. It is very straight and appears to have been dug out by a great asteroid hitting at a very low angle. Remember, this valley was dug through a mountain range—not level ground!

"Here is a simulated account of what might occur if Icarus strikes Earth in June of 1968:

"Sixty-nine hours before the actual contact of Icarus, both television and radio had narrowed the landing area down to an area in, or near, Lake Erie. Previous statements had said 'someplace' in the Eastern United States. Panic prevailed. All

roads were packed beyond belief. Millions of cars stood bumper to bumper. Many motorists had deserted their automobiles and had run. Entire trains of freight cars were taking thousands out of the area. All airlines put their planes in the area to carry people to the north or south. Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, and hundreds of smaller cities in the fatal area turned into ghost towns. Everyone was on the move.

"People in Boston and for many miles to the north and to the south were the first to see Icarus coming in over the Atlantic. It was a sunny day and at 10:00 A.M. Icarus was traveling toward the Earth at 44,000 miles per hour. High in the sky it was a small, fiery ball, rapidly becoming larger at twelve miles per second. In a few moments, it appeared as a mammoth, blazing ball of fire.

"When Icarus was half a mile above the Earth (east of Cleveland), the great wind that was set in motion by its approach attained a speed of 30,000 miles per hour. The western end of Lake Erie was completely emptied by the wind. Thousands of people were drowned or blown away.

"When the asteroid struck the Earth, it slid along the ground at over 40,000 miles per hour. It crossed the state of Michigan in 30 seconds. Over three million people were killed in the Chicago-Milwaukee area.

"Icarus continued to carry on its death and destruction until it was stopped by the Rocky Mountains northwest of Denver."

As a postscript to Mr. Coon's article, the authors were interested in reading how a group of students at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology would solve the problem if Icarus actually were on a collision course with Earth. The students hypothesized the launching of six Saturn-5 rockets loaded with 100 megaton bombs, which would be fired toward the approaching asteroid at intervals of two weeks. The first launch would take place on April 7, 1968, while Icarus would be 100 million miles away. The first interceptor rocket would not reach the asteroid until June 6. If that shot missed, there would be three more Saturn-5's on the way. The final shot would occur on June 14 and would connect with the re-

mains of the asteroid just eighteen hours before impact with Earth.

For those readers who wish a word of reassurance after all this talk of a "doomsday" in June, astronomers all over the world have assured the press and the public that Icarus' flight path will take it over four million miles from Earth. The chances of the asteroid striking our planet are, according to one astronomer, 30,000 to one.

Archeologists, anthropologists, and other researchers will continue to debate the existence of Atlantis until someone unearths a find which will be adjudged as conclusive proof by his colleagues. Perhaps such a find will also one day resolve the question of whether or not the ancients received some "outside help" in the building of their cultures. As we have seen, the farther back one goes in excavating the layers of civilization, the more advanced one finds the culture. It seems that there was nothing primitive about primitive man, and we may be merely remembering old lessons learned long before our "collective amnesia."

For example, should we reconsider our belief that the great pyramids of Egypt were built by myriads of slaves, who bent their backs to the sting of the overseer's lash and dragged enormous stone blocks into place? More than 2.3 million blocks were used in the extant pyramids, ranging in weight from an average of 2.5 tons to the 45-ton blocks used in the Cheops pyramid. How did the ancient Egyptians cut such blocks from their quarries? How did they get them *out* of the quarry? How many slaves would it take to drag 45-ton blocks hundreds of miles to the construction site? What kind of primitive block, tackle, and rope would support the hoisting of such massive blocks?

To leave the mystery of the pyramids for a bit, let us note that the inhabitants of the ancient Crete city Knossus had sanitary plumbing in 2,000 B.C. Excavations in Pompeii have unearthed lead water pipes. The July 27, 1959, issue of *Chemical Engineering* reports a valve that was recovered from the bottom of Lake Nemi in Rome. Called the Caligula valve, the nineteen-centuries-old artifact still exhibits a highly

polished surface and gives evidence of its excellent construction. The editors of *Chemical Engineering* write that "ancient Romans built their pipes, valves, and fittings according to modern ASA and ASTM standards."

Contemporary metallurgists have only recently been able to duplicate the hardness of certain swords of the ancients. Belt buckles made of aluminum-copper alloy were discovered in the Kiang Son province of China in the tomb of a general of the Tsin age (third century A.D.). The buckles indicate that the ancient Chinese were capable of the thermal reduction of aluminum.

To add to the extraordinary ancient map of the world discussed in Chapter Five, let us include the model of our solar system that was hauled up from the Mediterranean Sea on Easter Sunday in 1900. Recently, Dr. D.J. Price of Cambridge, England, dated the object ■ having been constructed in 65 B.C. Dr. Price says that the object is an extremely exact, mechanical model of our solar system in which intricate gears keep the sun, moon, and planets in proper relative positions as they are rotated by means of a crank.

A fascinating assemblage of similar accomplishments of the unknown races of antiquity was prepared by Joseph Goodavage in his article, "Super Scientists from Nowhere," which appeared in Dell's *UFO Report No. 4*. Goodavage in this article is primarily concerned with the construction of the great stoneworks of antiquity. "If we accept the old 'rope and pulley' or 'block and tackle' explanation in which semi-ignorant savages lifted 70-ton blocks of granite hundreds of feet into the air with ropes of vine, then we may as well believe that the moon is really made of green cheese," Goodavage writes.

Sacsahuaman, ■ great fortress located in the high Andes of Peru, was ancient before the Incas came on the scene. Goodavage points out that some of the squared blocks used in construction of Sacsahuaman weigh 200 tons and would dwarf the largest of our modern-earth-moving machinery. He observes that with modern technology, heavy machinery, and an enormous electrical power plant, contemporary engineers could *probably* duplicate the giant mountain fortress. "But these antediluvians had no electricity; they had no machinery,

not even the faintest inkling of anything we recognize as modern industry."

The ruins of Baalbek in the Syrian desert were considered ancient before Syria's oldest known inhabitants moved into the area. Today its gigantic structures—towering 65-foot pillars, huge frescoed roof slabs, and enormous verandas constructed of finely wrought stones that weigh more than a thousand tons—remain virtually unscathed.

No less impressive are the massive Moon Pyramid of the Teotihuacanos, the great palace of Quetzalpapalotl, or the heads on Easter Island. Goodavage contends that the ancients controlled the secret of a raw power, an elemental force, which enabled them to construct such astounding edifices, and he advances three theories to account for such accomplishments: (1) the ancients were able to control levitation, the ability to reverse and control gravity; (2) the "beings" who exercised this control to construct such edifices in antediluvian times were of extraterrestrial origin; (3) these extraterrestrials were, for some reason, unable to leave Earth for a time, and when they did return into space, they left some of their edifices unfinished.

Goodavage quotes Dr. M.K. Jessup, who also doubted that primitive man had either the incentive or the ability to drag 1,000-ton blocks about and to lift them into place.

"Levitation," Jessup writes, "is the only feasible answer. I believe that this lifting engine was a spaceship, probably of vast proportions; that it brought colonists to various parts of the Earth, probably from other terrestrial areas; and that it supplied the heavy lift power for erecting great stone works; and that it was suddenly destroyed or taken away. Such a hypothesis would underwrite all the movements of stone over which archeologists and engineers have pondered."

Did the ancients receive a helping hand from benign and godlike extraterrestrials? Or, as Brinsely Le Poer Trench would phrase it, have the Serpent People (Galactic Man) occasionally involved themselves with their cousins, Cross-man (Galactic Man and Hu-man)? The physical evidence of lost civilizations which were possessed of superior technologies continues to be unearthed each year. The more one learns, the

less certain he remains about the Tree of Culture as it has been so neatly pruned for the textbooks of scientific orthodoxy. The mystery, however, does not end with the question: "How old is man?" The real enigma turns out to be: "Who is man?"

VIII

The Mystery Under The Seas

On January 11, 1967, the four-year-old tugboat *Gulf Master* and her five-man crew disappeared off Sechart, British Columbia.

There was no apparent reason why the relatively new sixty-six-foot *Gulf Master* should sink, just as there seemed to have been no reason for the disappearance of a tugboat in the same area less than a month before. The only clue that investigators had was the numerous sightings of UFOs near the area in which the two tugs had disappeared. The Marine Services Division of the Department of Transport chose to ignore the reports of flying saucers and refused to attempt a correlation between the UFO sightings and the disappearance of the two tugboats.

Unfortunately, only official bureaus seem able to reject strange, irritating occurrences that do not fit any established theories. The families of those involved in such mysterious disappearances, however, find little comfort in official denials.

This chapter shall not attempt to build a case for a UFO kidnapping of the *Gulf Master*. The sighting of UFOs in the same area on the same date of the disappearance may have been only coincidental. Then, too, men have been going down to the sea in ships since the first adventurous mariners pushed off from shore on logs bound together with vines. What this chapter shall hope to demonstrate is the fact that something very strange is occurring beneath the surface of the earth's waters.

The American ship *Eltanin* is owned by the Military Sea Transportation Service and was designed for use in part of the United States National Science Foundation Antarctic research program. On August 29, 1964, the *Eltanin* was a thou-

sand miles west of Cape Horn, where the crew was busily engaged in photographing the ocean floor, which in that area reaches a depth of 13,500 feet. The specially designed camera employed for this purpose is housed in a metal cylinder and pulled along by a cable from the *Eltanin*.

When the darkroom technicians developed that day's film, they found one picture showed something totally different from the other frames. The photograph had captured a strange device jutting out of the mud of the ocean bed. From a central mast radiated four series of cross-rods, making the object look like a cross between a TV antenna and a telemetry antenna. The cross-rods spaced at ninety-degree angles and showed white knobs on their extremities. All in all, the object appeared to be man-made. It appeared definitely out of place amid the expected natural environment of the ocean floor. The undersea camera that photographed the device is programmed to bounce along the sea bed and to operate only at regular intervals. That it happened to photograph the mysterious object was little more than fortunate chance.

On December 4, 1964, the *Eltanin* docked at Auckland, New Zealand, with 8x10 prints of the strange undersea device. A reporter questioned Dr. Thomas Hopkins, senior marine biologist on board the ship, about the object. Dr. Hopkins told the newsman that the device could hardly be a plant. At that depth, there is no light, so photosynthesis could not take place and plants could not live.

"If it is some strange coral formation," Dr. Hopkins was quoted as saying, "then no one on board has ever heard of it before. I wouldn't like to say that the thing is man-made, because this brings up the problem of how one would get it there!"

While understandably hesitant about declaring the device to be man-made, Dr. Hopkins admitted that the object did not look like a product of nature. He estimated it to be about two feet high and clarified the location of its discovery as being on the 45,000-mile fault-line rift that encircles the earth.

Spaceview, the bimonthly journal of New Zealand Scientific Space Research, sent a copy of the *Eltanin* photograph to C. A. Honey, a research engineer and editor of *Science Publi-*

cations Newsletter, for his comments. In the March-April 1965 number of *Spaceview*, Honey, who was identified as a member of the engineering staff handling the launch and checkout of the Surveyor moon-probe spacecraft at Hughes Aircraft, expressed his opinion that the object was a seismic-activity measuring device. He further stated his doubts that earth scientists had placed the device at a depth of 13,500 feet.

Honey went on to intimate that "space visitors rebroadcast this type of information (seismic) to both their own people and Geodetic offices in various countries." Honey referred to Project Longbank at Woodburne, Blenheim, New Zealand, and suggested that that project was related to seismic information transmitted from undersea devices placed by the space visitors.

Spaceview observes that "if Honey is right in his suggestion, we would have the preposterous situation whereby Earth governments collect seismic data from space visitors whose existence they deny.

"It is now clear to us why our Prime Minister, Mr. Holyoake, declines to supply details which, he says, are confidential!"

. It seems unlikely to the authors that Prime Minister Holyoake or any official representative of any government is cooperating with our "visitors" on any technological projects. If such cooperation between worlds is underway, then all nations of Earth should be advised of extant projects and allowed to share the knowledge before they inadvertently drop depth charges on an undersea saucer.

In February 1960, the Argentine Navy spent more than two weeks attempting to sink or capture two "Soviet submarines" in the Nuevo Gulf. Sonar was able to pick up the undersea craft, but their speed and maneuverability made them inaccessible to surface vessels.

Residents of the area shook their heads and confided among themselves that the Navy did not know what it was doing when it announced pursuit of "Russian" submarines. If Navy officials had taken the time or the interest or the credulity to ask a native of the area what objects haunted the gulf, the Argentine Navy would have been promptly informed that they were pursuing undersea craft from a superior technology.

Residents of both the Nuevo Gulf and the Gulf of San Matias—separated only by the Valdes Peninsula—have frequently seen luminous UFOs entering and leaving the water. Gordon W. Creighton was told by a native of the region (*British Flying Saucer Review*, July-August, 1964): "It is absolutely certain that in the depths of the Gulf of San Matias there is a flying-saucer base. These happenings are common knowledge throughout a large region of Patagonia, where it is a regular and quite a normal thing for people to be heard speaking of the Martians."

The U.S. Navy spent two days in October, 1961, tracking an unidentified undersea object. A spokesman for the Brunswick, Maine, Naval Air Station reported that sonar echoes had been checked well out to sea, but that all information about the object would be classified.

Researcher George D. Fawcett has pointed out that for 200 years ship captains have been reporting objects which have submerged, then surfaced within view of their ships. Fawcett is of the opinion that such subsurface UFOs are another of the various vehicles which an alien race is utilizing to study our planet.

Issue No. 43 of New Zealand's *Spaceview* carried an interesting account of a sighting made on January 12, 1965, by Captain K——, an airline pilot on a flight between Whenuapai Auckland, New Zealand's airport) and Kaitaia (north of Auckland). As the flight was a "positioning flight" no passengers were involved, and Captain K—— decided to fly visually along the coast at low altitude to Kaitaia.

When he was about one-third of the way across Kaipara Harbor, he saw what he at first believed to be a stranded grey-white whale in an estuary. When he veered the DC3 for a closer look at the object, he could clearly see that he was observing a metallic structure of some sort.

"1. It was perfectly streamlined and symmetrical in shape.

"2. It had no external control surfaces or protrusions.

"3. It appeared metallic and there was a suggestion of a hatch on top, streamlined in shape, not quite halfway along the body as measured from the nose.

"4. It was resting on the bottom of the estuary and headed toward the south as suggested by the streamlined shape.

"5. The shape was not that of a normal submarine.

"6. Captain K—— estimated its length at a hundred feet with ■ diameter of fifteen feet at the widest part.

"7. The object rested in no more than thirty feet of water, as the bottom of the harbor was visible and the craft was very clearly defined."

Because Captain K—— had been ridiculed after he had reported ■ UFO in 1952, he kept the sighting of this strange craft to himself. The DC3's crewmen were occupied with other tasks and none of them noticed that the captain had maneuvered slightly off course to study the object.

After *Spaceview* had received Captain K——'s report, they made inquiries of the Navy and confirmed their opinion that it would not have been possible for any known model of submarine to have been in that area due to the configuration of harbor and coastline. The spot in which Captain K—— saw his object is inaccessible to conventional craft because of the surrounding mud flats and mangrove swamps.

On July 5, 1965, ■ marine scientist making preparations to explore the Gulf Stream's depths detected and attempted to photograph ■ fast-moving undersea UFO on the bottom of the warm-water stream that flows from the Florida Keys to Newfoundland and onward to northern Europe.

Dr. Dmitri Rebikoff told project coordinator Captain L. Jacques Nicholas that a pear-shaped object, moving approximately the same speed ■ the stream (three and one half knots), appeared beneath the various schools of fish.

"At first, from its size, we thought it to be a shark," Rebikoff said. "However, its direction and speed were too constant. It may have been running on ■ robot pilot. We received no signal from it and therefore we do not know what it was."

Saucer Scoop editorial offices, located in St. Petersburg, Florida, keep a constantly active file on Gulf sightings.

A professional man who requests anonymity reported that ■ saucer emerged from the water near his boat, then soared off into the sky. "To say that I was frightened is the understatement of the year," he told *Saucer Scoop*.

Another recent sighting off Anclote Key told of a huge cigar-shaped object which dove into the water at dusk.

Scoop investigators checked into the report and found the witnesses to be reliable people.

At both the Sarasota and Clearwater Beach areas, residents have reported the observation of strange, cigar-shaped "clouds" which hover in the area for several days and do not disperse as would ordinary cloud formations. *Scoop* investigation produced accounts of large, cylindrical clouds, which on several occasions just sat there for two days at a time. Researcher Jacques Vallee has speculated that such "clouds" may serve as a smoke screen for certain UFO activity.

While Joan Whritenour was receiving listener calls on a WGUL (New Port Richey, Florida) radio program, a fisherman telephoned to describe a round, disk-shaped object that had come shooting up through the water, virtually from beneath his boat. According to the fisherman, the UFO rose to two hundred feet above the boat, then proceeded to follow it back to port. The UFO stayed above and a little behind the boat until it seemed to grow weary of tagging the shrimp boat and took off at a great speed. At the conclusion of the call from the fisherman, the radio station was flooded with reports of similar UFO activity in the Gulf.

In New Zealand two commercial fishermen, R.D. Hanning, skipper of the *Eleoneai*, and W.J. Johnson, had a confrontation with a mysterious undersea craft which left both of them frightened and shaken.

The *Eleoneai* had set out from Bluff, the port of Invercargill, to see to cray pots off Stewart Island, at the southernmost part of New Zealand. When just off Rugged Islands, they were startled to see a strange craft emerge from the sea.

The unidentified craft had a tapered structure that rose about fifteen feet above the surface. The fishermen estimated it to have measured about five feet high at the top and twelve feet at the water line. Then, about thirty feet away, Hanning and Johnson noticed another box-shaped object about ten feet long and five feet high. The New Zealanders reported no sign of any periscope or railing.

When the mysterious objects disappeared beneath the surface, the fishermen decided not to investigate further. They made for an anchorage, discussed their experience, and put in a call to Awarua Radio to inquire whether or not any submarines were in the area. They told their experience to the operator, and within moments of signing off, Hanning and John-

son received a message from the Navy, requesting them to appear for an interview.

Hanning told naval officers that he was familiar with the appearance of submarines and vehemently denied that two experienced fishermen could possibly mistake whales or logs for anything other than what they were. The fishermen emphasized the fact that they had had the object in full view for about eleven seconds on smooth water. The undersea craft had emerged about three-hundred yards from the *Eleoneai* and dove again with a violent surging of water.

We have previously seen how the undersea camera being trolled by the research ship *Eltanin* photographed a strange device that appeared to sprout various antenna array. During the International Geophysical Year, Columbia University oceanographers sank their cameras several miles to the floor of the Arctic Ocean to photograph the expanse of grayish silt that covers the hidden terrain. Later, when they returned to snap a new series of pictures, the Columbia University team was astounded to see that they had photographed the *footprints* of a giant humanoid which had marred the otherwise smooth layer of ocean floor silt.

The story leaked out, and the press had a field day with the news of the monster's footprints. The *New York Herald Tribune* suggested that the Abominable Snowman of the Himalayas had a submarine cousin in an "Abominable Iceman of the Arctic Ocean."

Pressured for some kind of answer that would be acceptable to scientific orthodoxy, the Columbia researchers came up with "Mudworms" that had curled up in the shape of gigantic human footprints and had paced themselves equidistantly apart. The scientists explained that they (and their cameras) simply had not noticed the unconsciously artistic mudworms the first time that they had taken pictures of the area.

Last April, while searching for a species of mollusk in the Milne-Edward Deep, the cameras of Dr. Robert J. Menzies, director of ocean research at Duke University's Marine Laboratory, photographed unnatural rock columns on which an alien or ancient language had been engraved. Experts who examined the photographs expressed the opinion that the arti-

sans who worked on those columns predated the ancient Inca civilization by several centuries.

In January, 1967, an undersea "road" off the coast of Florida, Georgia, and South Carolina was traveled by the Aluminaut, the world's deepest diving submarine. Discovered along a 150-mile by 100-mile area off the southern coast of the United States, the flat, underwater terrace extends to depths of 3,000 feet and is paved with a layer of manganese oxide.

Arthur L. Markel, vice president and general manager of Reynolds Submarine Services Corporation, the operators of the submarine told newsmen that "the Gulf Stream currents evidently keep the pavement swept clean of sediment so that it resembles a black top road.

"We attached wheels to the Aluminaut and it actually rode along the deposits as though it was on a country road."

Captain Georges Houot, the French Naval officer who recently descended in the bathyscaph *Archimede* to the deepest known point on the floor of the Atlantic, told reporters: "We never thought we'd have to go down a five-mile flight of steps in a bathyscaph."

Houot and his second officer, Lieutenant Gerard de Froberville, explained to newsmen that their descent was complicated by having to negotiate eroded but almost perfectly formed stone steps, which had been carved into the solid rock of the continental shelf.

An underwater "country road" and five miles of rock stairway have once again brought us back to those persistent memories of Atlantis, that great antediluvian civilization that was destroyed in a catastrophic flood.

Jim Moseley's *Book of Saucer News* (Saucerian Publications, Clarksburg, West Virginia) reprints "The Antiquity of Civilized Man," an article by M. K. Jessup. In this article, the astro-physicist states that "it is becoming constantly less debatable that there was, some 8,000 to 20,000 years ago, a vast cataclysm on this planet, which produced catastrophic changes on its surface. It has been called the "Flood"; a collision of worlds; impact of a comet; shifting of the globe about its axis of rotation; movement of polar ice, etc . . . the exact nature is unimportant. Something did happen. Something annihilated world-wide civilization and almost exterminated our race."

Jessup feels extensive debate ■ to the location of Atlantis is a waste of valuable energy. Atlantis may have been but a part of this antiquity. What should be considered, according to Jessup, are: "(1) World-wide similarity of stone works as to size and technique of workmanship, obviously installed before a catastrophe and before mountains were raised; (2) A block of intelligently worked meteoric steel buried in tertiary coal beds at least 300,000 years old; (3) ■ pitcher, or vessel, of strange alloy, inlaid in silver of archaic design, blasted out of solid stone in a quarry in Massachusetts; (4) A gold thread taken from solid stone fifteen feet below the surface in England; (5) A coin found one-hundred-twenty feet below the surface when drilling a well in Illinois; (6) A slate wall with inscription, in a coal seam in Ohio; and perhaps (7) Records of Egypt, Nepal and Tibet, which actually describe some phases of culture, literacy and mechanical development of 70,000 to 270,000 years ago.

"Nothing but the common denominator of world-wide antiquity of Man will solve the problems archaeology has created for itself through ■ foreshortened time scale."

IX

The Smoky God, Deros, and Other Dwellers of Inner Earth

The old Viking lay dying in his home in California. His only friend, a young novelist, sat beside the deathbed, listening in wonder to the tale that he was relating with the last bit of breath his Creator had allotted to him.

The aged Norwegian, Olaf Jansen, told of a strange world peopled by giants, which existed in the hollow interior of Earth.

Jansen and his father had entered the hollow earth through an opening at the North Pole with only their small fishing boat and the Viking spirit of adventure to support them, as they decided to seek "the land beyond the north wind." The Jansens spent two years among the benign giants and marveled at the wonders of an advanced technology.

After a tutor had been assigned to teach them the tongue of Inner Earth, the Norwegians learned that the giants lived to be 400 to 800 years old and that most adults attained height of twelve feet or more. The tall Scandinavians were more than dwarfed by their amiable hosts. The people of inner earth possessed sources of power greater than electricity, operated spacecraft on electromagnetism drawn from the atmosphere, and had generally gained a remarkable talent for efficient functioning of their mental powers. The Inner Earth's sun, less brilliant than the solar star, appeared "smoky" to the gigantic inhabitants, and they referred to their sun as the "smoky god."

After their two-year sojourn among the inhabitants of Inner Earth, the Jansens longed to return to their homes. They began their return through the south polar opening, but tragedy struck when an iceberg destroyed the fishing boat and killed Olaf's father. Olaf was rescued and returned to Nor-

way, where he was promptly imprisoned for insanity when he attempted to find an audience for accounts of his fantastic adventures. After twenty-four years in prison, he had changed from a spirited youth to an embittered man of middle-age. Jansen vowed not to show the manuscript and maps of Inner Earth that he had prepared for fear of once again being committed. For the next twenty-six years of his life he labored as a fisherman and saved his money to return to America, where he settled first in Illinois, then in California.

Before he died, Olaf Jansen wanted to pass on the details of the strange adventure to his "heir." Willis George Emerson had befriended the old man, and it was to him that Jansen bequeathed his manuscript, his maps, and his mission. Emerson published *The Smoky God* in 1908, and the book has been reprinted by Palmer Publications (1965) as an "inspired novel."

Although there is still an active Flat Earth Society, the authors know of no Hollow Earth Society—at least not an organized one. However, the proponents of an underground culture existing beneath the earth's surface are numerous and include some rather surprising champions. Today those who would link the flying saucer enigma with an Inner Earth civilization seem to be steadily winning converts among ufologists. The authors have noted that almost every one of their lectures or television and radio appearances provokes queries about the "hollow earth" during the question-and-answer period. The mail forwarded to the authors after such appearances inevitably includes several requests for additional information about an "underground civilization."

Several aspects of the Inner Earth mystery are worth pursuing in this chapter. How much of what is presented in the following pages will be adjudged as pseudoscience, misinterpretation of natural phenomena, case studies of psychological aberration, or as frightening revelations of the most crucial information, will depend on the bias of the individual reader. The authors seek only to underline their purpose in writing this book: something is going on: something is happening to a great many people; and someone, with as yet undisclosed motive, is behind it all. Perhaps somewhere in this chapter about smoky gods, and dero, and hideous cavern dwellers lies

another key—even if metaphorical—to the solution of the UFO enigma.

In April, 1942, Nazi Germany sent out an expedition composed of some of its leading scientists in an attempt to discover a vantage point in the "Hollow Earth." Although the Third Reich was putting maximum effort into the war, Goering, Himmler, and Hitler enthusiastically endorsed the project. The Fuehrer was convinced that the earth was concave and that man lived on the *inside* of the globe. The expedition, therefore, outfitted with their most brilliant radar experts, would be able to determine the position of the British Fleet, because the concave curvature of the globe would enable infrared rays to accomplish long-distance observation.

The Nazi champions of the Hollow Earth hypothesis, who ordered the expedition to the island of Rugen, had complete confidence in their mystical vision, and they were also convinced that the representatives of a powerful, underground secret race emerged from time to time to walk among man. Hitler's plan to breed a master race of Nordic types was set in motion to appease his fanatic desire that the Germanic peoples would be the humans chosen to interact with the supermen in the mutation of a new race of heroes, demigods, and god-men.

In the *Morning of the Magicians*, Louis Pauwels and Jacques Bergier quote Hermann Rauschning, governor of Danzig during the Third Reich, who told of a conversation with Hitler concerning his plan to "assist" nature in developing mutations. Hitler told Rauschning: "The new man is living amongst us now! He is here! Isn't that enough for you? I will tell you a secret. I have seen the new man. He is intrepid and cruel. I was afraid of him." Rauschning recalled that Hitler was in a kind of ecstasy as he spoke those words.

It was Rauschning, too, who was told by a "person close to Hitler" that the Fuehrer often awoke in the night screaming and in convulsions. Always, the frightened dictator would shout that "he" had come for him. That "he" stood there in the corner. That "he" had emerged from his underworld dwelling to invade the Fuehrer's bedroom.

In his introduction to *The Hollow Earth* (Fieldcrest Publishing Co., New York), Dr. Raymond Bernard tells the

reader that the book will seek to prove "that the Earth is hollow and not a solid sphere . . . and that its hollow interior communicates with the surface by two polar openings. . . .

". . . that the observations and discoveries of Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd . . . confirm the correctness of our revolutionary theory. . . .

". . . that . . . the North and South Poles have never been reached because they do not exist. . . .

". . . that the exploration of the New World . . . is much more important than the exploration of outer space. . . .

". . . that the nation whose explorers first reach this New World in the hollow interior of the Earth . . . will become the greatest nation in the world. . . .

". . . that the mysterious flying saucers come from an advanced civilization in the hollow interior of the earth . . . that, in event of nuclear world war, the hollow interior of the earth will . . . provide an ideal refuge for the evacuation of survivors of the catastrophe. . . ."

According to Bernard, and a good many others, Admiral Byrd reported seeing lakes, forests, and mountains on his 1947 flight over the North Pole. Bernard also quotes Admiral Byrd as saying that he flew *beyond* rather than *over* the North Pole. "That area beyond the Pole is the center of the Great Unknown," Byrd told newsmen after his historic flight. Later, Byrd's expedition went to the south Pole and passed 2,300 miles *beyond* it.

"At both poles exist unknown and vast land areas," Ray Palmer, editor of *Flying Saucers*, has written, "not in the least uninhabitable, extending distances which can only be called tremendous because they encompass an area bigger than any known continental area."

Admiral Byrd claimed that his south-polar expedition was the most important expedition in "the history of the world." Although the explorer's comments were published in some brief initial news releases, the discovery, comparable in importance to the one made at an earlier date by Christopher Columbus, failed to receive additional comment and, ostensibly, failed to create any kind of stir in scientific or government circles. In 1957, shortly before his death, Admiral Byrd re-

ferred to his discovery as "that enchanted continent in the sky" and the "land of everlasting mystery."

Have the governments of the world really chosen to ignore such a vastly important discovery, or have the reports of Admiral Byrd been largely responsible for the increase in the number of polar expeditions in recent years?

Did Byrd fly *into* a unknown land area inside the polar concavity?

Is the public being denied knowledge of the existence of a new land mass or are such incredible allegations only what they seem—incredible allegations?

Ray Palmer deals handily with those who will immediately shake their heads knowingly and say that commercial airlines continually make flights across the North Pole.

"Though the Airline officials themselves, when asked, might say they do," Palmer writes in *Flying Saucers*, "it is not literally true. They do make navigational maneuvers which automatically eliminate a flight beyond the Pole in a straight line, in every sense. Ask the pilots of these polar flights.

"Examining the route of flights across the North Polar area we always find that they go around the Pole or to the side of it—never directly across it. . . . Why? Is it not possible that if they went straight across the Pole, instead of landing on the opposite side of the Earth, the plane would go to that *land beyond the Pole*, 'the center of the Great Unknown,' as Admiral Byrd called it?"

Lt. Commander David Bunger was at the controls of a large U.S. Navy transport in February 1947 when he discovered "Bunger's Oasis" in Antarctica. About the time that Admiral Byrd was making his discovery of "the land beyond the Pole," Bunger and his crew were flying inland from the Shackleton Ice Shelf near Queen Mary Coast of Wilkes Land. Here Bunger discovered a series of warm-water lakes—a condition which Bunger tested by landing his seaplane on one—surrounded on two sides by great ice walls a hundred feet high and on the other two sides by gradual slopes. Had the lakes been created by warm winds blowing from the Earth's interior?

In the *Hollow Earth*, Bernard tells of a photograph published in 1960 in the Toronto, Canada, *Globe and Mail* which

shows a beautiful valley with lush, green hills. An aviator claimed that the picture had been taken from his airplane as he flew "beyond the North Pole."

Ray Palmer, that enthusiastic collector of strange and irritating facts, has assembled such items as the fact that the musk ox migrates north in the wintertime, that bears have been observed heading north into areas where there can be no food for them, that obviously well-fed foxes are often found north of the 80th parallel, heading north. According to Palmer, Arctic explorers agree that the further north one goes, the warmer it gets. Near the North Pole, a north wind brings warmer weather. Coniferous trees drift ashore out of the north from a land where, supposedly, there are no trees. Butterflies and bees are found in the far north, but never hundreds of miles further south.

"Unknown varieties of flowers are found," Palmer writes. "Birds resembling snipe, but unlike any known species of bird, come out of the north, and return there. Hare are plentiful in an area where no vegetation ever grows, but where vegetation appears as drifting debris from the northern open water. Eskimo tribes, migrating northward, have left unmistakable traces of their migration in their temporary camps, always advancing northward. Southern Eskimos themselves speak of tribes that live in the far north. The Ross gull, common at Point Barrow, migrates toward the North in October. Only Admiral Byrd's 'mystery land' can account for these inexplicable facts and migrations."

Many writers have drawn a comparison between the Scandinavian legend of "Ultima Thule," a far northern paradise, and the pleasant Inner Earth realm. Historians have long ago written off the Viking paradise as Greenland, but they have ignored the contradiction of the Greenland Ice Cap, which hardly qualifies as any kind of a paradise.

Ray Palmer has some interesting notes on the Antarctic as well as the North Polar region.

"On the New Zealand and South American land masses are identical fauna and flora which could not have migrated from one to the other, but rather are believed to have come from a common motherland . . . the Antarctic Continent. But on a more popular level is the case of the sailing vessel *Gladys*

captained by F. B. Hatfield in 1893. The ship was completely surrounded by icebergs at 43 degrees south and 33 degrees west. At this latitude an iceberg was observed which bore a large quantity of sand and earth, and which revealed a beaten track, a place of refuge formed in a sheltered nook, and the bodies of five dead men. Bad weather prevented any attempts at further investigation."

Palmer reminds us that there are no human tribes living on Antarctica, so the five corpses could not have been those of natives. Investigation showed that no vessel had been reported missing in the Antarctic at the time, which discounted the chance that the five bodies could have been those of shipwrecked sailors.

"Could it be," Palmer wonders, "that these men who died on the berg came from 'that mysterious land beyond the South Pole' discovered by the Byrd expedition? Had they ventured out of their warm, habitable land and lost their way along the ice shelf, finally to drift to their deaths at sea on a portion of it, broken away to become an iceberg while they were on it?"

And while mentioning icebergs, one might bring up the peculiar fact that icebergs are formed of fresh water rather than salt ocean water, as one might suppose. Does this fresh water come from rivers flowing seaward from the Inner Earth?

The Italian authority on Antarctica, Bernacchi, once said that during a stay of eleven and one-half months, there were but two inches of rainfall, and although there was frequent snow, it never fell to any great depth. "Under such conditions," Bernacchi asks, "where would materials be found to produce an iceberg? Yet the greatest one on earth is there—one so large that it is called the Great Ice Barrier, rather than an iceberg—being over four hundred miles long and fifty miles wide."

Exponents of the Hollow Earth theory point to the enigma of the iceberg and remain firm in their conclusions that the mountains of ice were formed in some place other than the arctic regions and their surrounding bodies of salt water.

In *A Journey to the Earth's Interior* (1920), Marshall B. Gardner uses the fresh-water composition of the iceberg to demonstrate his theory that the mammoths and other prehistoric creatures found in icebergs continue to thrive in the

warmth of the Earth's interior. Gardner postulates that these animals are carried to the Earth's surface and freeze within the ice that forms as the fresh river water reaches subzero temperatures.

The discovery of frozen mammoths in the Arctic does present a number of interesting problems, whether or not one chooses to accept the possibility that the gigantic creatures still plod about in the jungles of Inner Earth. For example, the stomach of one mammoth was found to contain undigested bits of fern and tropical vegetation. An Arctic animal would not have tropical food in its stomach. And it does seem a bit too much to accept a theory of an Ice Age that came on so rapidly that huge, hairy mammoths were quick-frozen in mid-bite.

Ray Palmer, ■ might be expected, has an observation to make concerning the frozen remains of the Arctic mammoths: "True, the death must have been sudden, but it was not because the Arctic was previously tropical and suddenly changed to a frigid climate. The sudden coming of the Ice Age was not the cause of death. The cause of death was Arctic in nature, and could have occurred any time, even recently. Since the Ice Age there were no mammoths in the known world, unless they exist in the mysterious land beyond the Pole, where one of them was actually seen alive by members of the Byrd expedition." [According to news reports at the time, a large, shaggy, unidentified animal was observed by the Byrd expedition.]

In the December, 1959, issue of *Flying Saucers*, Palmer abandoned his contention that the UFOs were of extraterrestrial origin in favor of their coming from "an *unknown*" location of vast dimensions," most probably "that mysterious land beyond the Pole."

Palmer at that time suggested that all ufologists should study the mystery of the flying saucers from the Hollow Earth viewpoint, gather all confirming evidence, and search equally hard for any contrary evidence. "Now that we have tracked the flying saucers to the most logical origin (the one we have consistently *insisted* must exist because of the insurmountable obstacles of interstellar origin, which demands factors beyond

our imagination), we know that the flying saucers come from our own Earth. . . .

“ . . . if the interior of the Earth is populated by a highly scientific and advanced race, we must make profitable contact with them; and if they are mighty in their science, which includes the science of war, we must not make enemies of them. . . .

“The flying saucer has become the most important single fact in history. . . . Admiral Byrd has discovered a new and mysterious land, the ‘center of the great unknown,’ and the most important discovery of all time. We have it from his own lips, from a man whose integrity has always been unimpeachable, and whose mind was one of the most brilliant of modern times.”

Now that we have “discovered” the land beyond the Poles and theorized that the UFOs issue from underground bases with the Earth’s interior, it is time to consider the occupants of Inner Earth.

Perhaps we should first note that the Buddhists have incorporated *Agharta*, a subterranean empire, into their theology and fervently believe in its existence and in the reality of the underworld supermen who occasionally surface to oversee the development of the human race.

Occultists interpret *Agharta* to be a continuation of the civilization of Atlantis, whose inhabitants are content to remain in their peaceful network of subterranean cities with only occasional excursions to the outer world.

Certain researchers have combined the two interpretations of Inner Earth and have found adequate “proofs” in the extant manuscripts of antiquity that our ancient subsurface cousins have periodically emerged from their tunnels to give our race beneficial instruction. The Indian epic *Ramayana* has been often quoted in this regard. The ancient text frequently described Rama as an emissary from *Agharta*, who arrived amid the Indians on an aerial vehicle. The *Ramayana* offers a description of a flying saucer as detailed as any given by contemporary contactees.

Another mystery figure of prehistory, Quetzacoatl, the white savior of the Mayas and Aztecs, traveled among the In-

dians of Mexico, Yucatan, and Guatemala on an aerial craft. It is interesting to note that Quetzacoatl means "Feathered Serpent" (wiseman who flies)—a fact which must delight Brinsley Le Poeur Trench in constructing his hypothesis of the Serpent People.

If one pursues the subject of a subterranean world with any sort of diligence, he soon discovers an extensive collection of books documenting the fact that virtually every culture in the world has several legends which take the ancient inhabitants of Inner Earth into account. These legends either incorporate the underground visitors into their religion ■ deities or elevate them to ■ position of high regard because of their wisdom and superior technology.

There are, of course, numerous tales which treat of Inner Earth denizens who are less pleasant and often openly hostile toward those who live on the surface of our planet. It is at this point that one of the principal characters in this chapter, Ray Palmer, once again crosses the stage and commands our attention with what *Life* magazine (May 21, 1951) called "the most celebrated rumpus that racked the science-fiction world." We refer, of course, to the controversial "Shaver Mystery."

According to *Life*: "The Shaver Mystery concerned a race of malformed subhuman creatures called deros (from detrimental robots) who inhabited a vast system of underground cities all over the world. The original name of their habitat was Lemuria, and they had once been slaves of ■ Lemurian master race. But this master race had long since disappeared from the earth, leaving the ignorant and malicious deros in control of its great cities and wonderful machines. Since then the deros occupied themselves mainly in persecuting the human race who lived on the crust of the earth above them. The deros were responsible for much of the evil in the world . . . from shipwrecks to sprained ankles. . . . They often appeared on the surface of the earth and were sufficiently human in appearance to pass unnoticed in a crowd . . . they performed most of their harassments by telepathy, rays and other remote-control devices from their subterranean homes. . . ."

From February, 1938 to September, 1949, Ray Palmer was

editor of the Ziff-Davis fiction magazines. In September of 1944, a letter from ■ Richard S. Shaver came to his attention. The enigmatic letter—branded sheer crackpotism by Palmer's managing editor—presented details of an ancient language that "should not be lost to the world." Intrigued by the results of some office experiments with the alphabet, Palmer decided to print the letter in the next issue of *Amazing Stories*.

The publication of Shaver's letter brought an inundation of mail to Palmer's desk. All the letter writers wanted to know where Shaver had acquired his alphabet. Smelling ■ good story in the making, Palmer relayed the aggregate question to Shaver and received ■ 10,000-word manuscript in reply.

Palmer was impressed by the sincerity of the crude manuscript, which Shaver had entitled "A Warning to Future Man."

In Palmer's own account: "I put ■ clean piece of paper into my typewriter, and using Mr. Shaver's strange letter-manuscript as ■ basis, I wrote ■ 31,000-word story which I entitled, 'I Remember Lemuria!' Although I added all the trimmings, I did not alter the factual basis of Mr. Shaver's manuscript except in one instance. Here, perhaps, I made a grave mistake. However, I could not bring myself to believe that Mr. Shaver had actually gotten his alphabet and his 'Warning to Future Man', and all the 'science' he propounded from actual underground people. Instead, I translated his thought-records into 'racial memory' and felt sure this would be more believable to my readers, and, after all, if this were all actually based on fact, ■ reasonable and perhaps actual explanation of what was going on in Mr. Shaver's mind—which is where I felt it really was going on, and not in any caves or via any telaug rays or telesolidograph projections of illusions from the cavern ray operators."

Palmer published "I Remember Lemuria!" in the March, 1945, issue of *Amazing Stories*. He sent Shaver payment for his original manuscript and was amused when he received ■ reply from the author expressing his wish that *Amazing* would be able to print more than its usual press run that month so that more people might read his "warning." Shaver said he understood about the paper shortage but he would go to the "cave people" for help. "Ray operators" were always

on duty observing surface people, Shaver said, and he would ask them to impress on the circulation director's mind that it was "necessary" to obtain more paper for the March issue.

Palmer was told that he was dealing with a "complete nut" and even wondered himself about the mental processes of Mr. Shaver. It all became a bit difficult to rationalize, however, when the circulation manager walked into Palmer's office and declared that he was going to steal enough paper from *Mammoth Detective* to run an additional 50,000 copies of *Amazing* on the basis of a "brilliant hunch" he had had about the March issue.

Amazing sold those extra 50,000 copies and received more than 50,000 letters from readers who had been completely intrigued, enthralled, or frightened by the "true" story in the science-fiction magazine. For a magazine whose usual mail response was around forty-five letters a month, *Amazing* had accomplished an incredible *tour de force* in its field. Ray Palmer maintained the advanced circulation figure for the next four years while he ran the Shaver mystery to its conclusion.

During those four years when the Shaver Mystery was provoking scientific debates, this, briefly, is what was revealed in the pages of *Amazing Stories*:

Under the surface of Earth, in massive caves, lives a race of people called the Abandonero, descendents of those who were unable to leave the planet when the "Titans" or "Atlans" discovered that the sun's radiations were radioactive and thereby limiting to life. While those who left Earth in a mass exodus sought a world with an uncontaminated sun, the Abandonero sought to escape the radioactive poisoning by moving from the surface of Earth into great underground caverns.

Although the sun does hasten the aging process, it also has a great many health-giving rays which the Inner Earth dwellers had then denied themselves. The vast numbers of the cave people began to degenerate into physically stunted near-idiots, incapable of constructive reasoning. Shaver calls these the "dero," detrimental—or degenerate—robots. "Robot" as Shaver uses the word does not mean a mechanical representation of man, but is rather a designation for those who are governed by degenerative forces.

Standing between the degenerate dero and the surface civilization are the "tero" (T was the Atlans' symbol of the cross of religion; therefore the "t" in tero represents good). These subterraneans have learned to stave off much of the mental degenerative effect of their way of life by the use of machines and chemicals and beneficial rays. They have not discovered a means whereby they are able to prevent aging, however, and they die at an average age of fifty.

Shaver's "Warning to Future Man" is that the dero are becoming more numerous and have scattered the benign tero with their constant attacks. The greatest danger lies in the fact that the dero have access to all the machines of the Atlan technology, but they do not have the intelligence or the highly developed moral sense to use these machines responsibly.

Shaver has told us that the dero have possession of vision ray machines that can penetrate solid rock and pick up scenes all over Earth; transportation units that can be worn on the body to effect instant teleportation from one point to another; mental machines that can cause "solid" illusions, dreams, and hypnotic compulsions. In addition to the aerial craft we call flying saucers, the dero possess death rays, "stim" machines that revitalize sexual virility (the dero are notorious for their sexual orgies), "ben" rays that heal and restore the body—all created by the ancient Atlans and still in perfect working order, due to the high degree of technical perfection with which they were constructed.

We surface dwellers are the descendents of Abandondero who were unable even to gain access to the caves at the time of the great exodus from Earth's surface. Most of our ancestors died off; some degenerated into such lumbering creatures as Neanderthal men; others, the hardy ones, survived, and through the centuries our surface species has developed a tolerance of the sun which allows us to live even longer than the subsurface tero. Then, too, the beneficent rays of the sun have prevented the kind of mental deterioration that perverts and the tero.

Although we have a common heritage with the tero and the dero, the passage of time has prevented us from possessing more than dim memories of Atlantis, Lemuria, and "giants in Earth."

The dero, warns Shaver, have not forgotten us. They are little more than sadistic idiots who take enormous delight in fostering our wars, creating terrible accidents, even in causing nightmares by training "dream mech" on us while we sleep. .

In 1945, Ray Palmer writes, he went to Pennsylvania to visit Richard S. Shaver and to meet this strange man of mystery who claimed to have been in the caves of the dero the tero.

That first night of his visit, Palmer prepared for sleep convinced that Shaver was truly sincere in his desire to "warn" mankind and that he was not "consciously perpetrating a hoax." Shaver retired to his bedroom, while his wife, Dorothy, remained downstairs to clean up after the late talk session. Within a few moments, Palmer began to hear voices coming from Shaver's bedroom.

"No, they weren't in my mind, nor in the air about me," Palmer recalled in an issue of his *Flying Saucers* magazine, "they were from Mr. Shaver's lips and no doubt about it.

"I heard five voices: a woman's voice, a child's voice, a gruff man's voice, and two other male voices of varying pitch and timbre. What they had said startled me beyond all imagination. Briefly, that afternoon, these five 'persons' had witnessed a woman being torn into four quarters. . . . They remarked how 'horrible' it had been; that such things 'should not be' . . ."

Palmer heartily agreed. Watching a woman being drawn and quartered was not his idea of a pleasant afternoon's recreation, either. "What's this all about?" he shouted at the voices.

"Pay no attention to him," said the childish voice. "He's a dope!"

Even so, the voices switched to a strange language Palmer was unable to identify.

"In the bedlam that followed," Palmer wrote, "sometimes all five of the voices were speaking at once, excitedly and volubly. If you have been thinking you read this that it was Mr. Shaver 'imitating voices' . . . you are dead wrong. What I heard could not have come from Mr. Shaver's lips—it was humanly impossible!"

When Mrs. Shaver went to bed, the voices ceased at once,

The next day, when he was left alone in the house for a brief period, Palmer searched the rooms for a recording machine, wires, microphones, any evidence to show that Shaver had somehow tricked him. He was unable to discover any kind of mechanical device or any evidence of a hoax.

UFO investigator John J. Robinson tends to put a certain amount of credence to the plausibility of the Shaver mystery because of two personal narratives which were related to him by individuals he knew well. Robinson has been assistant editor of *Saucer News* for many years and is a well-known figure among ufologists. The authors know Jack Robinson personally and regard him as a calm, soft-spoken, no-nonsense businessman, as well as an extremely able researcher. Jack does not report the results of his research with dramatic gestures or in a voice quavering with emotion. He does not feel any need to embellish his narratives with the trappings of imagination. There is, of course, a way that Jack Robinson can "swear" that these two tales are true; but the researcher knew each of the narrators for some time and is convinced that they told him what they believed to be the truth.

In September, 1944, Robinson rented a small furnished room on the third floor of a house on Wayne Street in Jersey City, New Jersey. In a larger room directly beneath his own lived a man named Steve Brodie, who professed to be an artist. Brodie was virtually a recluse. Possessing a powerful body, he dressed in garage-mechanic's coveralls in place of the traditional artist's smock.

As Robinson became better acquainted with the artist, he began to notice certain peculiarities of behavior to which Brodie gave frequent expression. "First," recalls Robinson, "he never ate meat; second, he seemed to be afraid that someone might be attempting to sneak up behind him. He had a habit of glancing back over his shoulder, as if he feared he was being followed. Third, he never spoke of his previous life. Fourth, if anyone passed his door, he would stop and glance at the door in what seemed to be almost fear until the footsteps passed. Fifth, it was not the law he was afraid of. He seemed to be almost happy to be near a member of the police force. He always walked in the middle of the street, so that

he could avoid any unexpected contact from a side alley or doorway. Sixth, he never smoked or drank any alcoholic beverages, nor would he take any type of drugs—even aspirin when he had a slight cold.”

On a number of occasions, Robinson watched his friend prime a canvas and begin to paint in what seemed to be a hypnotic state. Whenever Brodie was in one of these “trances,” he would produce weird, eerie landscapes—work completely foreign to his usual style of painting.

One night when Robinson stopped by the artist’s studio, he had a copy of the April, 1945, issue of *Amazing Stories* with him. Brodie had just finished one of his strange paintings, and the two men stood for a time in front of an easel that supported a painting of a blue-white sun and a bizarre landscape.

“Where do you get your ideas for pictures like this?” Jack asked.

“I don’t know,” Brodie shrugged. “I feel as if I paint these pictures from memory. It’s like I can close my eyes and see it.”

Then the artist, who never read books and seldom read newspapers, noticed the colorful magazine against the black of Robinson’s overcoat. “What’s that in your pocket?” Brodie asked, attracted by the bright colors of the cover.

Robinson, an inveterate science-fiction fan, began an account of the Shaver Mystery and the alleged underground culture with which it dealt. “This is the second of the stories about the subterranean world. . . .”

“Dero!” Brodie interrupted Robinson. “He writes of the dero!”

Robinson was puzzled by the look of amazement and fear that distorted the features of his friend. Then, after obtaining Robinson’s promise that he would not ridicule him or tell others the story, Brodie told a most incredible tale.

Seven years before, according to the artist, he and a friend had been visiting a particular section of the West in an attempt to obtain semiprecious stones. The two young men had been warned by townspeople not to approach the desert region near a certain mesa, since several people had disappeared without a trace in that section. They had laughed at such

warnings and set out for the mesa, which to them promised riches rather than danger.

One day while they were searching for the stones, Brodie heard his companion give a sharp shout of surprise. As he looked up from his work, he saw a blacked-cowled figure at the base of the mesa. This mysterious figure was immediately joined by another man in black. The first intruder pointed a rod at Brodie, and the young man found himself unable to move. He heard his friend begin to run. The other man in black pointed a similar rod at Brodie's companion, and Steve heard him scream. At once the air was filled with the acrid odor of burnt human flesh.

After that terrible moment, Steve Brodie watched helplessly as a third figure approached him with what appeared to be a set of small earphones. When the black-cowled, shadowy-faced figure went behind him, Brodie felt something beneath his ears; then he blacked out.

"At this point in his narrative," Jack remembers, "Steve showed me why he wore his hair long at the back of his head. Behind each ear at the base of the parietal bones of his skull were bare, seared, scarred patches of skin upon which no hair could grow. Both of these areas behind the ear were a little smaller than the size of a silver dollar and were perfectly circular. Steve said they were the marks of a dero slave!"

All Brodie could remember about his captivity was three or four brief periods of consciousness. During these times of hazy awareness, he found himself penned with other humans in cagelike enclosures. He was told by his fellow captives that he was "in the caves" and was being forced to obey the "deros." In each occasion, just as Brodie's head would begin to clear, a black-cowled figure would approach him, freeze him into immobility with the rod, and adjust the headset.

Then, one day, Steve Brodie found himself walking down Broadway toward Times Square. He was dressed in his prospecting clothes and all of his personal items were still in his pockets, including about a hundred dollars in bills. How or why he was released, Brodie never understood. It had seemed like only a day since he had been on the mesa searching for stones with his friend. Then he noticed the date on a newspa-

per and realized that something had taken two years out of his life!

Robinson suggested, on knowledge gained from reading the first story in *Amazing* concerning the Shaver Mystery, that Brodie may have been released by the "tero." The artist said that he knew nothing of them. He had only been told by his fellow captives, during those brief moments of wakefulness, that the dero were cruel beings who had no difficulty capturing slaves, even on the streets of the largest cities in the world.

In addition to the scars on his skull that he bore as reminders of his capture, Brodie told Robinson that he had been unable to eat meat since his escape. Even if he were only to place some meat in his mouth, he would become violently ill.

Shortly after Jack had been told the strange story of Steve Brodie's captivity, Robinson was forced to move for business reasons and he was not able to return to visit his friends on Wayne Street for nearly six months. At that time he learned that Brodie had moved out of the rooming house.

"Remember that mad artist Steve?" the salesman asked Jack. "I saw him only last month on a railroad train in Arizona. He was evidently drunk. He didn't even look at me when I put my hand on his shoulder. He was in a sort of drunken stupor!"

Robinson asked what had happened to Brodie.

"I don't know!" the salesman said. "I went to the lavatory while we made a stop at some little bit of a town in Arizona—a place so little I don't even remember its name—and when I came out, Steve was gone. He must have got off at that town in Arizona."

Because of the traveling salesman's story, Jack Robinson was forced to conclude that Steve Brodie had once again become the mindless slave of the dero. It was because of this conclusion that Robinson told the Steve Brodie story on Long John Nebel's radio show one night in March, 1957.

The next morning Robinson was surprised when he was approached by a business associate who had listened to the tale of the dero. The man confided in Robinson that the Steve Brodie story may have explained an experience of his own that had occurred when he was seventeen.

Mr. X and a friend named Fred, whom he was visiting, set out to explore a "haunted mine" in the area. According to local legends, the mine had been abandoned when the miners had run into some sort of cave. From that moment on, ill fortune had plagued them. Portions of the tunnel had caved in, crushing several miners. A couple of the investors in the mine had died as a result of strange accidents, and a number of the miners had simply disappeared without a trace. At least that was the legend that had grown up around the old mine, and, one day in the summer of 1942, the two teen-aged boys set out to de-spook the haunted mine.

The teenagers passed the deserted buildings of the mining camp and climbed over a large pile of debris located at one side of the mine entrance. It was there, standing as if on guard at the mine opening, that the boys saw the grotesque monster.

About four and a half feet tall, but very thick in bulk, the being let out an unearthly scream and started around the edge of the mine toward the boys. The teenagers fled back to town in terror. Mr. X remembered seeking refuge in a movie theater, only to have dark figures walk up and down the aisle, seemingly searching for the row in which he was sitting. Before he pulled the blinds of his bedroom window that night he felt certain that he could see a dark form squatting in the crotch of a high limb in the tree nearest the house. The next day, he left on the bus for his home in Los Angeles. Fred, his companion in the adventure, later vanished. The only clue authorities had to work on was the discovery of his bicycle near the "haunted mine."

"To this day," Mr. X told Robinson, "I am afraid that whoever or whatever it was that got Fred will find me."

Timothy Green Beckley, editor of *Searchlight* newsletter, tells of finding apparent dero activity in a book entitled *Black Range Tales* by James A. McKenna, which was published in 1936.

McKenna writes of coming upon two Indian girls sitting at a campfire eating a meal. Not wanting to startle the girls, McKenna and his companion, Cousin Jack, observed them for a time before they moved closer. As they watched, they were

astonished to see one of the Indian maids appear to walk *into* the wall of a canyon, then reappear with a bucket of water for their burros.

After the girls had finished their meal and left on their burros, McKenna investigated and discovered a carefully hidden cave entrance. As he stood in the darkness, McKenna could hear the trickling of an underground spring.

Later that night, Cousin Jack awoke screaming in pain. He complained that it felt as if someone were sticking him with needles. Investigation showed that some form of electricity seemed to be present in the canyon and that the force ran through the grass, causing the sensation of needles being pricked into the flesh.

The men resolved to explore the strange cave at dawn. Before they decided that they had had enough of cave exploration and retreated from the mysterious tunnel, McKenna claimed that they had been sickened by a sulphuric odor, had heard a moaning voice screaming for "mercy," and had come upon several human skeletons.

In Volume 1, No. 6 of the newsletter of the *Committee for the Scientific Evaluation of Psi*, researcher Ronald Calais tells of a laborer in Staffordshire, England, who while digging a tunnel in 1770, claimed to have heard the rumble of heavy machinery coming from behind a huge, flat stone. After he had pried the rock aside with his pick, he was amazed to find a stone stairway that led deep into the ground. Thinking that he had found some kind of ancient tomb, the laborer started down the steps with thoughts of treasure filling his head. Instead, the man found himself in a large stone chamber with sounds of machinery becoming louder and a hooded figure fast approaching him with a batonlike object in his raised hand. The terrified laborer fled back up the stone stairway to safety.

Calais also relates the experience of David Fellin and Henry Thorne, who emerged from a mine cave-in in Pennsylvania in 1963 to tell of seeing a huge door enveloped in blue light. The two miners claimed to have seen the door swing open to reveal beautiful marble steps with men dressed in

"weird outfits" staring at them. Hallucination, or a visitation by the tero?

The Vol. 1, No. 2, Autumn, 1967, issue of *INFO*, the journal of the International Fortean Organization, carried a fascinating piece which Calais obtained from Dr. Antonin T. Horak, a linguist, who had discovered an ancient "moonshaft" in a cave in Czechoslovakia.

Dr. Horak and some wounded companions took refuge in the cave, which is located near the villages of Plavince and Lubocna, during the Slovak Uprising of World War II. It was while tending his comrades in the cave in October 1944, that Dr. Horak found the ancient shaft.

"I sat there by the fire speculating," Dr. Horak wrote. "What is this structure, with walls two meters thick and a shape that I cannot imagine for any purpose nowadays? How far does it reach into the rocks? Is there more behind the 'moonshaft'? Is it a fossilized man-made object? Is there truth in legends, like Plato's, about long-lost civilizations with magic technologies which our rationale cannot grasp or believe?"

"I am a sober, academically trained person but must admit that there, between those black, satiny, mathematically curved cliffs I do feel as if in the grip of an exceedingly strange and grim power. I can understand that simple but intelligent and practical men like Slavek [a villager who had befriended the soldiers] and his forebears sense here witchery. . . ."

It would seem that the Nahanni Valley of Canada deals in measures more violent than witchery. The Indian tribes of the region have named the Nahanni the "Valley of Headless Men" because of the many cadavers which have been found minus their skulls. *The Shaver Mystery and the Inner Earth*, edited by Timothy Green Beckley (Saucerian Publications), carries an account by John J. Robinson which deals with the grisly legends of the Nahanni Valley.

The ominous valley is located in the southern end of the Mackenzie Mountains. Although the valley temperature is at least 30 degrees above normal all year long, no settlers have ever staked claims to its fertile soil. The Indian tribes avoid the valley at all costs, and trappers leave animals within the boundaries of the Nahanni unmolested.

The reason for this strange quarantine of a valley that

should offer so much to so many is the gruesome fact that those who do enter the Nahanni are generally found later as decapitated skeletons. Those few courageous fur trappers who have entered the valley and returned alive have brought back rich loads of pelts, but few can be persuaded to reenter the valley, regardless of the availability of game. To a man they complain of the eerie feeling of being watched at all times. Perhaps it has been only the constant vigilance of these men that has saved their heads, for the list of fatalities which the Nahanni Valley has chalked up is truly frightening, regardless of whether one attributes such "head-hunting" to atavistic Indians or sadistic dero.

The July, 1967, issue of *Sports Afield* contained an article by Russell Annabel, entitled, "Smart Injun Trick, or UFO?" According to Annabel, the Denna Indians of Alaska are well aware of the Sky People and even decorate their totem symbols and spirit houses with their sign: a horizontal slash, the outline of a hump on top of it.

Annabel tells a most interesting story of an Indian friend of his who found the two-year-old wreckage of an aircraft that had gone down after managing to send a final message which had been heard on the cabin radio of a trapper. "Mayday . . . Mayday," the pilot had called, "over the Talkeetnas . . . brilliant green light all around us . . . both engines have cut . . . the thing . . ."

Then, two years later, while tracking a bear, the Indian located the wreckage with its frozen corpses. One man had not died right away. He had managed to draw a picture on the side of the crate—a picture of a flying saucer, or, to the eyes of the Indian, the sign of the Sky People.

According to the Indian, the old men of the tribe described the Sky People as looking "like fat, bigheaded little bears walking on their hind legs." It was Denna tradition that the Sky People had landed frequently on Denna Mountain in the past and still patrolled the area and occasionally made off with someone. No "medicine" was powerful enough to work against the Sky People.

Annabel's Indian friend may have proved that point with the ultimate in visual demonstrations. Having got himself in mild trouble with the law through a misunderstanding, the

Indian fled into the mountains. Annabel and a brother-in-law of the fugitive set out to bring him back to straighten out the matter. The Indian had left a clear trail in the snow, then suddenly, the snowshoe tracks ended abruptly in a bleak opening on a footslope of a mountain. The man's brother-in-law studied the tracks carefully, then issued his pronouncement:

"Wasilla went up . . . something took him. He didn't have any warning. He didn't see it or hear it, because he didn't stop to look up. He didn't have time to fight. Something just grabbed him and snatched him into the sky."

The incident occurred twenty years ago, Annable tells us, and neither Wasilla or his remains has ever been found.

What truth may there be in these legends and alleged first-person accounts? Do sadistic monsters lurk beneath our surface world? Are there really polar openings that lead to an Inner Earth?

The suggestion that an alien civilization might thrive within our own planet and pilot the flying saucers staggers the imagination even more than the thesis that the UFOs come from an extraterrestrial source. Can it be that amid the tales of dero, tero, and Abandondero there exists a thread of truth? If that should be so, what awful reality might we find leashed at the other end?

X

The Triumph of the Alchemists

If the great lost civilizations did exist, it may well be that alchemy has served as the connecting link between Atlantis and our Atomic Age. If one will manage to shake from his mind all conceptions of the alchemist as a defrocked wizard or a full-time fraud, he will discover that much more came out of those smoky laboratories than candidates for the torture chambers of the Inquisition.

In the intellectual half-light of the Middle Ages, we find Albert le Grand, who produced potassium lye; Raymond Lull, who prepared bicarbonate of potassium; Paracelsus, who was the first to describe zinc and who introduced chemical compounds in medicine; Blaise Vigenere, who discovered benzoic acid. Discoveries increased during the Renaissance when such men as Basil Valentin discovered sulphuric acid and Johann Friedrich Boetticher became the first European to produce porcelain.

Evidence has been disinterred from the musty alchemists' libraries in Europe that indicates certain of the Medieval and Renaissance alchemists conducted experiments with photography, radio transmission, phonography and aerial flight, as well as the endless quest to transmute lead into gold. The question is: How many of these experiments ~~were~~ successful?

The citizens of Paris awoke one morning in 1622 to find that their city had been ornamented with posters which the Brethren of the Rosy Cross (Rosicrucians) had scattered about to declare that their order was now moving among the Parisians to save them from the error of death. In the seventeenth century, the Brethren of the Rosy Cross were rumored to have accomplished the transmutation of metals, the means of prolonging life, the knowledge to ~~see~~ and hear what was

occurring in distant places, and the ability to detect secret and hidden objects.

The authors are not suggesting that the Rosicrucians are other than what they claim to be in their ubiquitous magazine advertisements, but let us conjecture if there could not be a secret international society of "alchemists," which, centuries ago, gained a high level of scientific knowledge and which, even today, guards these secrets from the Establishment. Let us suppose that men of genius were given access to ancient manuscripts from advanced technologies of the antediluvian world, and hundreds of years ago learned to duplicate many of the feats of the "giants." Why would such people choose to keep such discoveries from the rest of the world?

The answer may be as simple as the appalling fact that most sincere alchemists, who took oaths to be pure in heart and inspired in their experiments by only the loftiest of intentions, were put to the torch by the Inquisition. Such dubious recognition would hardly be conducive to an uninhibited exchange of knowledge.

On the other hand, the alchemists' decision to form a society within a society may have been based on a highly developed moral sense that recognized the awesome position of responsibility in which the discovery of such applications of ancient knowledge had placed them. Our hypothetical secret society might have decided to keep its own counsel until the rest of the world had caught up with its discoveries. These devout men may have bent their knees to pray that by that time the rest of civilization might also have developed a sense of moral awareness commensurate with its high degree of technical accomplishment.

To approach the subject a bit more directly, we are suggesting that it would not have been impossible for certain intellectually gifted scientists (alchemists) to have mastered radio transmission, powered heavier-than-air flight, and many other discoveries about the time Columbus discovered America.

Consider the progress of civilization in the mass with regard to power-driven, heavier-than-air travel from the Wright brothers' flight in 1903, to 1968—from bicycle-shop hobbyists stubbornly attempting what the scientists had proved mathematically could never occur, to multimillion-dollar jets and or-

biting satellites in a scant sixty-five years. Consider then the contemporary position of a group of brilliant individuals that accomplished a primitive power-driven, heavier-than-air flight in the 1490s. They might not have had the wealth and the materials to have progressed from simple biplane to space flight in sixty-five years, but what about one hundred years, or two hundred years, or even three hundred years?

The yellowed records of the alchemists remain in dusty libraries—more than 100,000 ancient volumes written in a code that has been deciphered sufficiently to convince scholars that such experiments *were* attempted. What if they succeeded? What if certain men of exceptional intellect, power, and wealth actually achieved a high degree of technical accomplishment several centuries ago? They could very well be responsible for the entire flying-saucer enigma.

Even today, an international society of exceptional minds and their astonishing technology could easily remain aloof from the greed of the politically ambitious and choose to deny "outer society" the benefit of their scientific discoveries. If the reader should doubt this statement, the authors suggest that he arrange himself so that he can eavesdrop on a group of research scientists discussing their respective projects in technical jargon and then attempt to translate an accurate account of the discussion into layman's terms. An entire battalion of C.I.A. agents could infiltrate an international convention of physicists, and, unless the government men had a remarkable degree of technical fluency, they could file inconsequential reports to their bureau although the future of civilized man had been decided upon by the physicists.

Let us suppose, then, that we have arranged an interview with one of these alchemists who conducts his research in utmost secrecy. He is one of an international society of researchers who have taken the oath to be inspired in their experiments by only the highest ideals and to exercise the highest degree of responsibility in their research. From time to time, the society elects to make one of its great discoveries known after it is decided by a council that the time is propitious. Such intervention in the affairs of the "outside world" is usually accomplished by carefully feeding certain fragments of research to an "outside" scientist whose work and attitude has

been adjudged by the council ■ particularly deserving. When the scientist accomplishes the breakthrough in his research, he credits the success of the experiment to his own diligence, and the secrecy the alchemists prize so highly is maintained.

Let us emphasize before we begin our "interview" that the authors ■ using the technique of the dialogue to set forth a hypothesis. The authors do not actually know such an alchemist as the one to whom we shall refer to ■ Augustus Magnus.

Steiger and Whritenour: "We are intrigued by the allegation that the scientific apparatus discovered in the tomb of Christian Rosenkreuz [actual or symbolical founder of the Brethren of the Rosy Cross] is said to be common laboratory equipment for the 1960's but impossible apparatus for 1622. Had the alchemists actually attained ■ twentieth-century level of science in the seventeenth century?"

Augustus Magnus: "Basically, yes. Perhaps some of the products of ■ seventeenth-century technology were ■ bit primitive in design, but most of the principles of twentieth-century science had been discovered—or, ■ we should really say, rediscovered by certain men of genius who managed to translate the ancient texts of the Titans. To illustrate, radio was employed to keep the initiates informed of all the latest Society advances, but the crystal sets were really quite limited in range. Much like 'outside' sets of the 1920's. They were, however, quite satisfactory, for at that time nearly all initiates lived in areas ■ Paris, London, Rome, or Heidelberg, so it was really quite simple to keep everyone provided with information of immediate importance."

S. & W.: "What do you mean when you say that such inventions ■ radio were rediscovered?"

A.M.: "Certain textbooks from the great civilizations of the past were preserved and hidden away by survivors of the cataclysm that destroyed their culture in about 5,000 B.C. At that time certain of the primitive tribes in Egypt and Asia were evidencing signs of rudimentary civilization, and the survivors of the catastrophe journeyed to these lands and attempted to communicate the importance of these books to the more intelligent members of the tribes. The Titans knew, of course, that these people would not be able to comprehend the contents of the volumes for thousands of years, but the important thing

was that the essence of a mighty civilization that had existed for nearly 10,000 years would not be allowed to vanish from the face of Earth.

"Doubtless hundreds of these precious volumes were either destroyed or neglected by the primitive peoples of the Mediterranean and Asian cradles of civilizations, but many of the priests to whom the Titans appeared interpreted the men to be divine and held the books in the highest reverence. It was because of these ancient priests, who had just a glimmer of the importance of the books of the Titans, that we have been able to preserve this link with the world that existed before our own.

"Some of the books were found nearly intact in mountain monasteries in Tibet. Fragments of manuscripts more precious than gold were discovered in China. It later became obvious that some early Egyptians of great genius had properly translated certain of the books of the Titans centuries before; then, realizing the perishability of manuscripts, constructed more permanent clues to the Titan's secrets in the architecture of their pyramids.

"So, you see, we have but rediscovered what the Titans had already known. It stuns the imagination to contemplate how much more we could accomplish if we had even one of their libraries intact!"

S. & W.: "By the Titans, do you mean citizens of Atlantis?"

A.M.: "Atlantis is the name by which the ancients knew the great civilization. The Titans had another name for their land, which is unimportant to our discussion."

S. & W.: "What areas of knowledge do the books of the Titans cover?"

A.M.: "An ancient Asiatic legend tells of the tradition of the Nine Unknown Men, who revealed nine areas of wisdom to the human race. It seems likely that the nine were nine Titans who lived until their deaths in Asia and taught from their personal libraries to semireceptive Chinese and Indian cultures. Fragments of these books were located in Buddhist temples and monasteries shortly after Marco Polo opened the door to the East for the European nations. The fragments were almost completely deciphered by an Italian alchemist in

1358, but his laboratory was destroyed and he was put to the stake by the Inquisition before he had effected a precise rendering of the code. In 1529, an alchemist who was the son of a wealthy German prince and who became a cornerstone in the Protestant Reformation, made the final breakthrough when he completed the translation of several fragments and traveled to Tibet to bring back a copy of one of the original manuscripts of the Titans. Monks had been laboriously copying the original for thousands of years with no idea of the importance of the manuscripts, nor, of course, did they understand even a word of the language.

"The Society does not possess complete copies of all the nine great books, but I may tell you what subjects they discuss. The book first held to be of greatest value was one which concerned itself with the transmutation of metals. Another deals with the rules for the evolution of societies and the most effective means of government. There are volumes on microbiology, physiology, the control of gravitation, an analysis of light, various approaches to cosmogony."

S. & W.: "That makes eight."

A.M.: "The ninth book was ignored until the last decade of the previous century. It was always regarded by the Society as rather insignificant when compared with the great physical accomplishments waiting to be restored. Then, when a certain faction within the Society began to utilize certain of its principles, the council realized that the book had the greatest potential danger of any of the volumes. This book is devoted to the most incredible propaganda techniques and psychological warfare tactics conceivable."

S. & W.: "You have presented yourself to us as a member of a benign international secret society. Now you have begun to speak of factions within your group. Forgive us for bringing up what could be a most important matter for us 'outsiders,' but are some of the Society members less than benevolent toward the rest of the human race?"

A.M.: "Let me preface my answer by stating that the end result of the alchemist's science, as it was for the Titans', is the transmutation of the alchemist himself to a higher spiritual state. The ultimate goal of alchemy is the fusion of man

with Divine Energy. The manipulation of matter is only a secondary concern.

"However, as the alchemist is but a human, some members of the Society take their oath of moral responsibility toward the 'outsiders' extremely lightly. Others are motivated by selfishness or even by a lust for power that grows steadily impatient with the council members who remind them that the Society is pledged to slowly reintroduce these discoveries to mankind. The selfish ones argue, as you might guess, that the Society could be ruling the world, rather than serving it."

S. & W.: "Are the incidents of the UFO hostility to be charged against this faction within the Society?"

A.M.: "Unfortunately, yes. They rationalize these acts by pointing out to the council that part of the Society oath requires that members protect its secrecy at all costs."

S. & W.: "What about the contactees?"

A.M.: "A direct application of the terrible techniques of psychological warfare I mentioned before. Hypnotic drugs and devices convince some contactees that they have been to outer space; others, that they have seen humanoids. As you can see, we are quite human, not humanoid."

S. & W.: "We wish you wouldn't use the word 'warfare.' How about 'mass psychology'?"

A.M.: "Unfortunately, it constitutes warfare as this faction within the Society applies the ancient skills."

S. & W.: "What about the 'men in black'?"

A.M.: "The same faction within our Society is responsible for these regrettable incidents. It is interesting to note how they are using man's own growing sophistication against him. Because black has always been the color traditionally associated with evil and the dark forces, it sounds fantastically naive to any law-enforcement officer to be told that 'men in black' are harassing citizens. To further confuse the issue, half the time the faction confronts saucer sighters assuming the guise of members of a 'superior race' and the rest of the time ■ if they were virtual idiots."

S. & W.: "To our way of thinking, this faction is guilty of criminal acts and your council should punish them."

A.M.: "I agree. I am afraid, however, that the faction will no longer heed the admonitions of the council. I am quite

aware that a quiet and bloodless 'civil war' was fought within the group in the 1890's, and that the Society has suffered a permanent split that some members still refuse to acknowledge. It appears that our once idealistic Society has become dualistic as the rest of the universe seems to be. Good versus Evil may yet be the final conflict. If our interpretations are correct, it was such a primitive and basic conflict that destroyed the great culture of the Titans."

S. & W.: "But can't the Society as a whole do something to stop the negative faction?"

A.M.: "Look around. It should be obvious that we have been keeping them in check."

S. & W.: "If there is an imminent threat, how about explaining it to the United Nations and emerging from your 'underground' society to rejoin the human race?"

A.M.: "Look, the last time one of our Society appeared before an 'outside' tribunal, he was burned at the stake for witchcraft! I don't think the 'outside' world has changed that much. Electric-shock treatment and a padded cell have replaced the stake and the torture rack, that's all."

S. & W.: "But surely the council plans to honor the oath to maintain a moral responsibility to the outside world?"

A.M.: "Of course. But we will take care of things in our own time. We clean our own dirty linen."

S. & W.: "In the meantime, what about the outside world?"

A.M.: "Things may get pretty rough in the next few years."

S. & W.: "Let's leave the ominous turn this interview has taken. How long has the Society had spacecraft?"

A.M.: "We don't have it yet! Space travel takes too much money. I mean, hopping about from planet to planet. We have had a base on the moon since the 1920's. Powered, heavier-than-air travel was accomplished by the Society in a rudimentary form in the twelfth century. It was quite sophisticated by the seventeenth century, and we have had what the 'outsiders' call the flying saucers since around 1812."

S. & W.: "Have all the UFOs reported by 'outsiders' been craft which belongs to the Society?"

A.M.: "As far as we know."

We remind the reader that Augustus Magnus, a member of a secret society of alchemists that has established a link with the great civilization that was destroyed in prehistoric times, is but a narrative device. It is to be hoped, however, that the truly curious reader will be led to an examination of several of the superb extant books on alchemy. After a period of serious study, the authors are certain that the reader will begin to wonder just how much of our dialogue with "Augustus Magnus" could have a basis in reality rather than fantasy.

"Psywar": An Afterthought by Joan Whritenour

I am going to borrow the term "psywar" from the military, who designate its meaning as a psychological duel between two or more opposing factions. Ufology, as it stands today, is in grave danger of losing ■ psywar between truth and untruth.

The latest survey of all reports coming into the editorial offices of *Saucer Scoop* is quite alarming in nature. There are few reports of pretty little silver flights or of pretty little silver landings. In fact, the latest reports tell of things that are not in the least pretty. These reports do not chronicle many cases of horrible burnings, as did earlier ones. The latest acts of aggression produce no outward marks—only inward ones.

The cases to which I refer are the most recent "mental contact" cases. These are not at all similar to the historical type of contact, wherein man met man-god, nor do they bear any resemblance to the contactee claims of the last decade, wherein man met idealized man or cosmic messenger. The latest contacts are occurring to normal young men with good backgrounds, good educations, and good jobs, quite often men with some governmental affiliation. These young men are commonly contacted while driving down an ordinary road at ■ reasonable hour of the night. Suddenly, from within their own heads, they hear ■ strange voice. A male voice. A voice that should have no reason to be. A voice that tells them of unheard-of things.

This is no joke.

This is happening *now*.

These men did not ask for "mental messages." They did not take any college course that would enable them to communicate telepathically. None of these young men were religious

fanatics who would have considered giving up their jobs to travel around the country on a "mission."

Yet, after the contact, that is exactly what they do. And their sermons all sound exactly alike, as if they were learned by rote.

In my opinion, God has given man a free will. We must stand or fall on what we ourselves decide or do. I would always like to feel that I alone am responsible for my actions. I would not welcome an outside agent, speaking in a strange voice from within my head, telling me what to do. This is, in my opinion, *mental rape*.

Theodore Gordon of Douglas Space Systems states: "Psychological, chemical, and physical techniques will give man the ability to control behavior of other men without force." Gordon predicts that by 1977 we may find drugs that will destroy the will to resist, invite forgetfulness, or provoke artificial courage. Before the year 2,000, Gordon sees man as being capable of wiring the pleasure centers in his brain to induce states of happiness and contentment. I say that all this mental control is being accomplished *now!*

Scene: A lonely, barren stretch of Western desert.

Time: Shortly after midnight.

Action: An automobile slowly approaches a sleek spacecraft sitting amid the isolated sand dunes.

The portal of the craft opens to reveal a complicated and well-lighted interior peopled by attractive, long-haired individuals wearing tight blue stretch suits.

A man, apparently the leader of the crew, steps forward to greet you, a friendly smile playing over his sensitive lips. You are welcomed aboard and invited to see the wonders of Outer-Galactic Society.

A low humming noise is heard, then a slight, but very faint sense of movement is felt. You are escorted to a comfortable couch and shown a marvelous thing—a television screen in the floor!

You are quickly transported to Washington, D.C., and shown the Lincoln Memorial, the Capitol dome. The scene changes to the skyline of New York, then, in a few moments, the Golden Gate Bridge passes beneath you.

Then you are shown how *they* live. You witness how

peaceful it is. There are no problems, no worries, no sickness. Scenes of incredible beauty flash before your eyes.

In the midst of a long dissertation from your host on how to stop wars, how to change our politics, how to ban the bomb, how to live in a moneyless society where one does not need to work or put forth effort, a beautiful spacewoman serves you a delicious nectar.

All too soon it is over, and you are being escorted out of the sealed portal and being forced to return to your mundane existence on a warlike planet, which looks pretty shoddy now compared to the glories and peacefulness of *out there*.

But were you actually there?

Did the craft ever leave the ground? Were the "space people" really who they claimed to be? Could the space ship have been so constructed that it could give the impression of actuality, but could not really fly a foot off the ground? Could your "trip" have been nothing more than a movie projector focused behind a convex lens to give the illusion of a television screen? Could the "space people" have been reciting a carefully prepared speech just for you?

If so, *why?*

There are many reasons to believe that some of the early contacts were, in a sense, reality, that at that time we were being "visited." In more recent UFO history, however, there have been certain clues which have cropped up that have led many researchers to believe that not *all* contacts are extraterrestrial in nature, that some contacts are being efficiently "manufactured." Could these bogus contacts with all their elaborate trappings be a conditioning process on *their* part to prepare us for an authentic wide-scale contact program of great importance that is to be presented to the general populace?

Now, the whole question is: Who are *they?*

Joan Whritenour, editor
Saucer Scoop
St. Petersburg, Florida

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