



Brad Steiger & Joan Whritenour



# Flying Saucers Are Hostile



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Despite ridicule, official denial and deliberate suppression of information, millions of people now accept the fact that UFOs exist. The hard facts of the flying saucer situation seem determined to break through the blanket of security and the fog of bewilderment.

Yet from a careful consideration of those facts emerges a terrifying pattern of hostility.

If you still think that flying saucers are a laughing matter, the facts in this book will make you change your mind. The authors, both experts on UFOs, give documented cases in which UFOs have been involved in murders, kidnappings, car crashes, the destruction of aeroplanes and interference with space flights, and other acts of aggression, in a steady, pervasive programme of antagonistic observation.

*Also by Brad Steiger and Joan Whritenour*  
THE NEW UFO BREAKTHROUGH

*By Brad Steiger*  
STRANGERS FROM THE SKIES

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# Flying Saucers are Hostile

Brad Steiger and Joan Whritenour



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"There are certain patterns that suggest that they [the UFOs] are engaged in something of the nature of reconnaissance. I regard this as the number one problem before science. It's a problem demanding truly international investigation."

Dr. James McDonald, Senior Physicist  
Institute of Atmospheric Physics  
University of Arizona



## 1.

### *Patterns of Horror*

During the nearly twenty years that UFOs have been actively researched, many widely divergent theories concerning their goals and objectives have been advanced: UFO actions have been interpreted as brotherly, benign, and protective; as indifferent, aloof, and superior; and as inquisitive, aggressively curious, and occasionally militant.

Several flight patterns have been noted, including the preponderance of sightings made when Mars is closest to earth and the fact that certain UFOs follow the "straight lines" of earth longitude and almost seem to be "mapping" the globe.

The majority of saucer sighters have reported eight basic shapes—the domed, the cigar, the half-globe, the crescent, the fireball, the disc, and the rare Saturn and gyroscope types. During a saucer "flap" one particular shape may be observed above military installations, atomic energy plants, and along coastal defense lines. Another shape may devote an excessive amount of time to electric power lines, power sub-stations, water-pumping stations, reservoirs, lakes, and other bodies of water.

In some cases, a pattern is set by the number of objects flying in a formation. Certain UFO formations constantly change from rectangular to diamond-shape. Others fly in circular formations. Still other UFO squadrons seem to describe geometric designs resembling characters in the Greek alphabet.

UFOs have always exhibited a frank interest in the military aspects of life on earth. Since the 1940's, they have been seen buzzing Air Force planes in flight, swooping down on naval vessels in mid-ocean, hovering above air bases and rocket installations. Even the most secret projects seem to have been ferreted out. In the past five years it has become increasingly apparent that the strangers from the skies remain curious about military potentials, atomic armaments, the space race, power and water supplies, and methods of raising crops.

Certain saucer cultists, who have been expecting space brethren to bring along some pie from the sky, continue to deliver saucer-inspired sermons on the theme that the UFOs come to bring starry salvation to a troubled world. The self-appointed ministers who preach this extraterrestrial brand of evangelism ignore the fact that not all "saucers" can be considered friendly. Many give evidence of hostile actions.

There is a wealth of well-documented evidence that UFOs have been responsible for murders, assaults, burnings with direct-ray focus, radiation sickness, kidnappings, pursuits of automobiles, attacks on homes, disruptions of power sources, paralysis, mysterious cremations, and destruction of aircraft.

The UFO crew members seem to have become bored with simple observational techniques or, perhaps, they have been made bold by our obvious weakness and inferiority. Dozens of reputable eyewitnesses claim to have seen alien personnel loading their space vehicles with specimens from earth, including animals, soil and rocks, water, and struggling human beings.

The sightings of saucer occupants by responsible witnesses often send the investigator into one of the most frustrating aspects of the UFO field—the contactee aspect. At a contactee convention in Nevada, a young man named Hanno Mayberry told of meeting a seven-foot

space girl who had ebony black skin, a high forehead, and two feline eyes of luminous green.

Reverend Hal Wilcox of Los Angeles opened his presentation with a mystic chant accompanied by a salaam-like gesture—he put his fingertips to his forehead and his thumbs to his upper lip. The chant, he advised those assembled before him, could be obtained in a thirty-six-page booklet he was offering for sale. The booklet contained nuggets of essential wisdom which the “reverend” claimed to have gained in an Oriental monastery and on a trip through outer space to a planet named Celo.

The *Nevada State Journal* of July 11, 1966, listed other topics for discussion at the convention. Among them were: “From Earth To Alpha Centuri,” “I Was Teleported Into A Flying Saucer,” “I Was An Agent For The Extraterrestrials,” “Message From Triangulum,” “The Hollow Earth Mystery,” and “Christmas On Jupiter.”

One should not be too hasty in making general statements about the contactees. It would be both uncharitable and inaccurate to label all the contactee stories as tales told by idiots, full of space and fury, signifying nothing. There may be something ominous and insidious beneath the surface of these reports of beautiful, brotherly space people and their other-worldly utopias.

Many of those who claim to have encountered aliens have recalled that, immediately upon making the initial contact, a bright flash was directed at them. John Reeves of Brooksville, Florida, for example, thought that the alien had taken his picture with a flash camera of some advanced design. After the contact experience, there is almost always a marked change in the contactee’s ability to remember details. There seems, in most cases, to have been a loss of time from the contactee’s memory. Sometimes there have been certain lasting effects on the contactee that have prevented him from ever living a normal life. After his communication with benign brothers

from the skies, the contactee seems to have a totally new concept of life, love, and prosperity, subtly introduced to him by the aliens.

The contactee has been told of fabulous utopias where no one works, where money is not necessary. Gabriel Green, one of those "appointed" to go forth and tell about such moneyless systems, has written: "space men say the Shangri-La systems on their planets combine the best merits of capitalism and socialism." Green's contact described the economy as "a super credit-card system, where everyone has a credit card and there is no limit to what anyone can charge . . ."

If the aliens have really come to share such an easy existence with us, why have they left men with no evidence of contact, other than radiation sickness, first-degree burns, or, at best, memory lapses? Why have the UFOs burned children with direct-ray focus, destroyed remote villages, and attacked aircraft and land vehicles?

The latest trend in UFO reports has taken the form of what one might call "the great American car chase." Dozens of reports have been concerned with UFOs diving over highways and buzzing terrified motorists. In some cases, saucers have pursued automobiles to the point where motorists have run off the road and crashed.

Another area which has received intensified UFO activity is our reservoirs. The Wanaque Reservoir in Wanaque, New Jersey, has been visited several times and a photographer has even taken pictures of a UFO beaming light down into the water.

Why are they so interested in our reservoirs? Consider this rather unsettling theory: If the time has come for invasion, what would be the easiest manner by which an alien race could conquer us? By force? No, because, as they have learned, we are not *that* weak, not since we have developed missiles with atomic warheads. Although our weaponry is vastly inferior to theirs, we could still release a great deal of nuclear energy before we went under.

The increased radiation in the atmosphere might possibly affect the aliens as well as ourselves. They can hardly see a hollow victory that would award them only a burned-out planet as a prize. It would be much simpler and infinitely less messy to beam down hypnotic drugs into our drinking water and infiltrate people by degrees. If such an invasion plan were put into effect, there would be no resistance, no atomic bombs, no destructive radiation. Some morning we would wake up and just find them in control.

We should not, however, exclude the possibility that there is more than one source for the UFOs. In addition to the aggressive and hostile *them*, there have been numerous reports of UFOs whose actions must be interpreted as solicitous of man and whose only purpose seems to be observation of an alien culture.

It may be that, on one side, we have *them*, and on the other, the benign observers. By one we may be regarded as chattel; by the other, we may be deemed worthy of patience and tolerance. An uneasy question immediately presents itself: In the event of attack by the exploiters, would the friendly observers come to our aid?

But, ask the skeptical, where is *proof* that unidentified flying objects exist at all? And—if it could be established that these objects do exist—how could it be demonstrated that any of them are hostile?

It is the purpose of this book to document evidence of a steady, pervasive, and increasingly aggressive invasion from outer space, and to inform the scientist and layman alike that it is time to consider an effective means of defense and an intelligent course of action.

"I want scientists everywhere to start looking at the evidence," Dr. James McDonald, a respected physicist, said recently. "The matter is urgent. It must not be delayed. The world better wake up to flying saucers before it is too late."

## 2.

### *Someone Up There May Not Like Us*

In August, 1966, Inspector Jose Venancio Bittencourt of the Rio de Janeiro police was faced with what he termed "the most baffling mystery in my twenty-three years on the force."

On August 20, police had discovered the bodies of two electronics technicians, Miguel Jose Viana and Manuel Pereira de Cruz, one-thousand feet up a hillside, in the Rio suburb of Niteroi. The bodies had been found after a woman, who lived nearby, had reported to the authorities that she had seen a flying saucer land on the jungled slope of Morro do Vintem. The woman had been so insistent in her claim that police had been dispatched to placate her. The officers had not known what they might find, but they had not expected to find two corpses.

Both men had covered their faces with lead masks before they died. Several slips of paper were found near the bodies. Notations on several of the papers had been made in some strange kind of code.

One note, written in Portuguese, read: "At 4:30 P.M. we will take the capsules with an orange. After the effect is produced, protect half the face with lead masks. Wait for agreed signal."

A second note seemed to prescribe a regimen for the taking of the mysterious capsules: "Sunday, one capsule before meal; Monday, one capsule in the morning; Tuesday, one capsule before meal; Wednesday, one capsule before sleep."

Exhaustive laboratory tests were unable to determine the cause of death of either of the electronics technicians.

"There was no medical reason, within the ability of the state police lab, to detect for the deaths," said Inspector Bittencourt. "Our lab men have ruled out the possibility of poison, violence, or asphyxiation."

After the case had been reported in the newspapers, Mrs. Gracindo de Souza, wife of a member of the local stock exchange, told police that she and her daughter had been driving down Alameda Sao Boaventura when they had seen an UFO hovering over the clearing where the bodies were later discovered. Mrs. de Souza and her daughter had made their sighting on August 17—the day which medical examiners had established to have been the date of the deaths.

A watchman, Raulino de Matos, saw the technicians arrive at the mountain in a jeep with two other men. When the four started to climb the hillside, de Matos had paid no further attention.

The dead technicians were found lying side by side, their arms at their sides. There were no signs of struggle. Investigators did find blood nearby, but laboratory tests established that it had not come from either of the victims.

The masks that covered the men's faces were the kind commonly used in electronics to protect the eyes from burns; it was later determined that the devices had been made in a shop in the town of Campos, where both men had lived.

Along with the two notes in Portuguese and the mysterious coded messages, investigators found a number of electrical charts, simple mathematical formulas, a lady's handkerchief, a raincoat, sunglasses, and a toothbrush.

After an extensive month-long investigation, the Brazilian police admitted its failure to have solved the "lead mask murders."

"Station zero," Inspector Bittencourt confessed in a candid summation.

Crude lead masks. Two dead men in their unruffled Sunday suits, lying side by side. Strange undecipherable codes. Two notes prescribing the intake of unknown and unfound capsules. A trace of blood that did not come from either victim. Two unidentified men who may also have been victims, their bodies yet to be discovered.

Are these clues to a murder mystery which has baffled the most determined investigators? Or are they additional manifestations of a malignant, yet intelligent course of action which, when viewed in a certain perspective, will indicate an ever-increasing pattern of horror of world-wide significance?

To be direct: What of the UFOs that had been sighted hovering above and landing on the hillside on the day the technicians were killed and the day their bodies were discovered?

Consider the enigmatic notes that spoke of the "agreed signal." Ponder the capsules which were prescribed, and the lead masks which were to be worn "after the effect is produced." Most of all, weigh thoughtfully the fact that exhaustive police crime lab tests were unable to determine any cause of death for either of the men.

Had the two electronics technicians kept a rendezvous with the occupants of an UFO and found, to their ultimate terror, that the aliens were not the benign space brethren they had been led to expect?

Had Viana and de Cruz discovered that some extraterrestrials have come not to issue pronouncements of universal peace, but to conquer?

Had these two young men learned too late that the crew members of some alien craft, far from being indifferent to earthlings and shunning contact with us, are decidedly aggressive and regard *Homo sapiens* as man might regard cattle? If the relationship of these aliens to us can be defined in such terms, these strangers from the



skies would feel no compunction about shocking us with a "prod" if we approached their craft too closely, in paralyzing our heart muscles if we proved too troublesome, or in kidnapping us aboard ship to poke us or stick us or even to cut us open for biological investigation.

In the case of the two Brazilian technicians, there is no clear evidence that saucers were actually involved in the bizarre murders. After all, the fact that UFOs were reported hovering in the same area may have been only a coincidence.

But it is not necessary to rely on evidence that may be only circumstantial. There are other, explicit physical data that all too graphically demonstrate the thesis that "someone up there may not like us."

On June 2, 1964, eight-year-old Charles Keith Davis of Hobbs, New Mexico, was standing just outside the door of the DeLuxe Laundry while his grandmother, Mrs. Frank Smith, was gathering clothes from a washer.

Charles pointed to the sky and seemed about to say something, when, according to his grandmother, "there was a whooshing sound and a blackish ball of fire covered Charlie."

Mrs. Smith, who was standing approximately three feet from the youngster when the incident occurred (at about 4:00 P.M.), said her grandson was "covered with black, his hair standing on end and burning. Charles was just as black as he could be . . . his hair was standing up on top of his head. I grabbed him and tried to smother out his hair, which was on fire."

Mrs. Smith's efforts to extinguish the black flames were supplemented by laundry employees, and the badly burned boy was rushed to Lea General Hospital. Listed in good condition after having been treated for burns, Charles told the police and doctors that he had been burned by "a fire that came out of the sky."

While driving on a lonely stretch of road about one hundred miles from Melbourne, Australia, in April, 1966, Ronald Sullivan was startled to observe that his headlights were suddenly being pulled to the right, as though drawn by some strange magnet.

"I braked as hard as I could and glanced over to the right," Sullivan was quoted in the Otago, New Zealand, *Daily Times*. "There, in the middle of the paddock, was a column of colored light about twenty-five feet high and shaped like an ice cream cone."

As Sullivan watched the illuminated "ice cream cone," it rose from the ground, noiselessly but at tremendous speed. After the object had risen, Sullivan's headlights returned to normal and refocused on the road.

At the same spot, three days later, a young man named Gary Taylor was killed when his car suddenly swerved into a tree at 10:00 P.M. A motorist traveling about half a mile behind Taylor told police that he could see no reason for the auto to have swerved. "—It was as if something pulled the car into the tree," he told the authorities.

Learning of the alleged accident, Sullivan telephoned a reporter on the *Mayborough Advertiser* and arranged to meet him at the spot on Good Friday. The two men found a saucer-shaped depression about fifty yards from the road.

"It was right where I saw the column of light," Sullivan remarked. "When we were leaving the paddock, I saw the tree where the car had crashed and it gave me an eerie feeling. I can't help wondering if the boy died as a result of the thing I saw."

In June, 1954, an eleven-year-old African boy was wondering about "the strange thing" that attacked an entire village!

For several nights Laili Thindu and his companions, while tending flocks of goats and sheep and sleeping outdoors on the outskirts of the village of Kirimukuyu,

watched strange lights on Mt. Kenya. At first, the boys theorized that mountain climbers were working on an ascent of the mountain by night and carrying huge torches. When the lights soared into space, the boys' theories began to take on a more supernatural coloration.

One night, as Laili Thindu lay in his crude hut, he could hear the drums of a nearby village throbbing joyously at a tribal marriage ceremony. He became perplexed when the odd lights left Mt. Kenya and hovered over the village, beaming down bright rays. The drums were suddenly silenced.

The next morning, Laili Thindu learned that all the dancers, all the children, all the livestock—the entire population of the village—had been seared to death by terrible burning streams of light from glowing objects. It was not until Laili Thindu ventured to Nairobi that he was able to tell his story to someone who recognized the tale for what it really was: the annihilation of an African village by an UFO.

This pattern of horror is by no means a particularly new one, although things have been stepped up a bit since World War II when the more ingenious of our own species began to find searing, burning power in nuclear energy.

In the April 30, 1964, issue of the *Watford and West-Herts Post* (Ireland), Lawrence Bradley wrote the editor about an UFO incident that he had witnessed in 1922.

“. . . the place was County Donegal in the Irish Republic. A civil war was raging at the time and the army that I belonged to was fighting scattered rear-guard actions—mostly in the mountains. One evening, tired and dispirited, I lay down at the entrance to an old cave. In the fading twilight I noticed that practically all the bushes and grass that grew around this entrance were scorched and 'burnt. The only occupants of the cave were sick and wounded men who were unable to walk. The six able-

bodied soldiers who were looking after them told me a strange story which, at the time, seemed farfetched and unconvincing.”

The soldiers told Bradley that they had been awakened by a strange whirring noise outside the cave early that morning. Stumbling to their feet and readying their weapons, the soldiers squinted into the pre-dawn darkness and decided that they were hearing the approach of an enemy armored car. They immediately opened fire.

“. . . the object retaliated by firing jets of flame at the cave. The defenders had to withdraw in face of the fierce heat. All the undergrowth was now ablaze and smoke was billowing into the cave so that it was a case of facing the flame throwers or suffocating to death. The urgent need for fresh air made them choose the latter course.

“When they ran out, they saw the flame-throwing object ascending into the sky. It was clearly visible in the first light of dawn—circular in shape and bright in appearance, as if made of aluminium. I daresay some of the men who saw this strange phenomenon are alive today and can vouch for this story.”

Bradley is convinced that UFOs are no “laughing matter” and submitted his story as “another bit of evidence in support of the theory that flying objects do exist.”

Bradley has also presented us with another uncomfortable bit of evidence that these flying objects may be extremely hostile. The Irish soldiers *may* have provoked the saucer’s flames by firing upon the object first, but what had Charles Davis done to bring about the ball of flame that engulfed him? Had the crew members of some UFO been so offended by the tribal drums of an African marriage ritual that they destroyed the ill-fated Kenya village?

On April 7, 1938, three innocent people may have been involved in some perverse galactic experiment in cremation.

At 1:14 P.M., P. F. Phillips, second mate on the tramp steamer *S.S. Ulrich*, noticed that the ship was yawing badly as it sailed off the coast of Ireland. Phillips' fears about what might have been wrong in the wheelhouse could not have included the actual horror that awaited him. When Phillips pushed open the door to the wheelhouse, he found that helmsman John Greeley had been transformed into a human cinder.

Except for the heavy, acrid stench of burning flesh that permeated the wheelhouse and the inescapable evidence of Greeley's hideously charred body, there was no other sign of fire in the compartment. The deck, the ship's wheel, even the dead man's shoes were unmarked by flame. Medical examiners later declared that Greeley had been literally "fried from the inside out."

A few hundred miles from the baffling cremation aboard the *S.S. Ulrich*, police officers of Upton-by-Chester, England, were stunned when, during the course of their investigation of a runaway truck, they opened the cab to discover the incinerated body of George Turner, the driver.

The temperatures necessary for human cremation are very high, yet the investigating officers were amazed to find no evidence of fire within the truck. The seat cushions bore not the slightest burn, the windows had not cracked, buckled, or melted as they would have in an ordinary fire of such intense heat. The clock on the dashboard had stopped at 2:14 P.M.

At 3:14 P.M., in Nijmegen, Holland, a young man identified as William Ten Bruik was burned beyond recognition while seated in his Volkswagen. The automobile itself bore no evidence of fire. The exposed gas tank had not burst into flame. The car's upholstery was not even smudged.

While these mysterious cremations are sufficiently enigmatic in themselves, let us consider an additional element that further compounds the mystery. John Greeley,

helmsman of the *S.S. Ulrich*, cremated at 1:14 P.M. off the coast of Ireland; George Turner, incinerated in his truck in Upton-by-Chester, England, at 2:14 P.M.; William Ten Bruik, burned beyond recognition in his automobile at Nijmegen, Holland, at 3:14 P.M.—*even though separated by several hundred miles, these men were cremated at precisely the same moment!* The hour interval between the incinerations was due only to the difference in time zones.

Although cases involving the spontaneous combustion of the human body have been noted before, it defies probability that three such bizarre occurrences could have taken place at exactly the same moment, in such widely separated geographical areas, without someone or something providing a catalytic agent that induced such ghastly self-immolation.

Is it only in imaginative science-fiction stories that awesome weapons are placed in the hands of an alien race? Consider the story of James Flynn, 45, a rancher of East Fort Myers, Florida.

On April 12, 1965, Flynn started on a combination hunting and camping trip in the Everglades. Taking along his dogs and his swamp buggy loaded with provisions, the rancher looked forward to the diversion of a few days on his own.

While he was rounding up his dogs at 1:00 A.M. on Monday, April 15, Flynn noticed a huge light hovering above the cypress about a mile away. When the object began to lower itself to the ground, the rancher drove his swamp buggy closer in order to investigate.

Through his binoculars, Flynn could see a large, cone-shaped object which he later estimated to have been between thirty and thirty-two feet tall and about sixty-four feet wide. The object had three rows of two-foot square windows that reflected a dull yellow light. The area under the object gave off a reddish glow, and there

was ample radiant illumination from the mysterious craft for Flynn to examine its surface. Flynn later remarked that the object had definitely been metallic. In the half hour during which he studied the UFO, he was able to determine that the craft had been put together from squares of material approximately four feet by four feet. Flynn was even able to see the rivets that held the metallic squares in place.

Unafraid of the unidentified aircraft, Flynn started his swamp buggy and began to travel the quarter of a mile separating him from the strange visitor to the Everglades. A dog that traveled with Flynn on the buggy did its best to veto its master's plans, and began trying to tear its way out of the cage in which it was riding.

When Flynn was within a few yards of the craft, he switched off his swamp buggy and doused his lights. Without hesitation, the rancher walked to the edge of the UFO's red circle of light. Then, in what he assumed to be a universal gesture of goodwill, he raised one arm and waved. He waited thirty seconds, and then began to advance.

Flynn had walked about six feet when a beam of light shot out from under the bottom of a row of windows and struck him on the forehead. He instantly lost consciousness.

When the rancher awakened, he was alarmed to discover that he was blind in his right eye and had only partial vision in his left. Dimly, Flynn could see a symmetrical circle of scorched ground where the cone-shaped object had been hovering. A number of cypress trees had been burned at their tops. If Flynn's loss of vision were not sufficient proof of the UFO's presence, the terrain bore obvious evidence of the extraordinary visitor to the swamp.

It was not until Flynn walked into the office of Dr. Paul Brown that he faced the startling realization that he had been unconscious for twenty-four hours. Dr. Brown

was most emphatic that the day was Wednesday, April 17, not Tuesday, April 16, as Flynn had believed. The rancher shook his head in bewilderment. He had lost an entire day.

Dr. Brown was more concerned about James Flynn's loss of vision. Due to hemorrhaging in the anterior chamber of the eye, Flynn's right eye had the general appearance of a bright red marble. His forehead and the area around his eyes were inflamed and swollen. The man was almost totally blind.

James Flynn's story of sighting an UFO in the Everglades and being struck down by a ray from the interior of the craft made the national wire services; because of the man's solid reputation, the incident was also given considerable attention by serious investigators. Upon release from Lee Memorial Hospital, Flynn accompanied researchers to the site of his observation. The physical evidence of the scorched cypress and the burned circle of grass was still there for all to see. Although seared tree tops and singed grass may not constitute conclusive proof that an UFO stopped to rest above that particular spot, James Flynn is left with an ever-present reminder that one should approach UFOs with utmost caution. The results of Flynn's checkup, after he was released from the hospital, indicated that he still had cloudy vision in the right eye and a depressed spot of about one centimeter in diameter in the skull area above the same eye.

On October 2, 1956, a night watchman in Trenton, New Jersey, managed to collect medical compensation for disabilities caused by the close approach of a UFO while he was patrolling his firm's property.

Harry Sturdevant had been a night watchman for over twenty years, and had proved himself capable of handling any situation that might present itself. But no man could have been prepared for the object that appeared first "as a red light in the sky," then shot down at him.



"It was about sixty to one hundred feet in diameter, shaped like a cigar. It had no wings, and no fins—I heard no propulsion from it except a hissing sound like escaping steam.

"It gave me the greatest shock of my life. There was a smell like sulfur or brimstone, but it was different. I don't know what it was really except it was very nauseating and it made me very sick. I lost my sense of taste and smell; my throat would not swallow properly. My stomach felt worse than the time I was overcome with mustard gas while fighting with the allies in France in World War I.

"I collapsed in pain and lay there on the ground for half an hour before I was able to drive."

Sturdevant finally made his way back to the trailer that served as his home while he was patrolling the partially constructed thoroughfare his employers, the Herbert Elkins construction firm, were building. Once inside the trailer, Sturdevant picked up the telephone and notified police headquarters that he had just been buzzed by a flying saucer.

Six weeks later, a New Jersey workmen's compensation referee decided in Sturdevant's favor and decreed that the night watchman should be paid for medical expenses incurred in the treatment of his temporary loss of hearing and sense of smell. For the first time in history, an UFO was *officially* held responsible for injury to an earthman.

Ten-year-old Sharon Stull of Albuquerque, New Mexico, was just as disabled as Harry Sturdevant and an UFO was just as responsible as in the watchman's case. But the painfully burned girl was unable to claim compensation from anyone. Her case did, however, provoke an official response. Police Chief A. B. Martinez issued an unprecedented warning to Albuquerque residents, asking them to stay away from mysterious objects. The law-enforcement official declined to state his views on what the UFOs might be, but he strongly emphasized his

warning that "they should be treated with respect and caution."

Little Sharon Stull's doctor stated that he had found membrane inflammation of both eyes and first-degree burns under the eyes and on the nose. The physician had asked the girl to draw a picture of the strange thing which had burned her with the painful ray emanations. Sharon, and some playmates who had witnessed the incident on April 28, 1964, told authorities that the object had been shaped like an egg and was slightly smaller than an airplane. They had seen no windows of any kind.

A strange ray that burns and blinds is frightening enough, but consider an unknown force that can rip apart airliners as if they were made of balsa wood.

Braniff Airways' Flight 542, a Lockheed electra turbo-prop airliner, took off from Houston, Texas, en route to New York at 10:37 P.M., September 29, 1959. Flight 542 carried twenty-eight passengers and six crew members. The flight plan called for the airliner to travel over the Buffalo, Texas, area, sixty-eight miles southeast of Waco. The countryside was quiet and the sky was partly cloudy as Flight 542 neared Buffalo at an altitude of fifteen thousand feet and an air speed of two hundred seventy-five knots.

About the time that Flight 542 was approaching Buffalo, Major R. O. Braswell was flying a C-47 at six thousand five hundred feet between Shreveport, Louisiana, and Lufkin, Texas, which is east-northeast of Buffalo. It was there that the major saw the "thing."

"It was colored like a large red fire and looked like an atomic cloud. It was a massive thing, about five degrees above my plane. The base was at an altitude of twelve thousand to fifteen thousand feet. The top was at about sixteen thousand feet."

Billie Guyton of Centerville, Texas, was observing the aerial phenomenon from the ground at the same time that

Major Braswell was flying below it. Guyton reported that he saw an object emerge from the glow. Major Braswell declined comment on this observation.

Jackie J. Cox, a thirty-nine-year-old schoolteacher, was driving toward Buffalo when he heard the "noise of a plane which sounded louder than normal." Then he saw a "bright light in the sky that spread to cover the entire sky, as if phosphorous or magnesium were burning."

W. S. Webb of Buffalo had just gone to bed when he happened to glance out the window and see "a ball of fire, that looked like a star, shoot through the sky. Then I heard a noise like something falling from the sky. It was a whooshing, shrill sound."

Farmer Richard White and his wife had just turned off the television set and gone to bed. White had decided to sleep on the breezeway that night in an effort to beat the summer heat. As he lay gazing at the summer stars, he noticed a brilliant light high in the southern sky.

"The whole sky seemed to be lit up by a huge fireball passing overhead, only to be followed by a tremendous explosion, so violent it seemed to shake the ground itself."

Seconds later, the night was filled with shrill whistles as debris fell through the still summer air. The giant \$2,300,000 airliner had been torn into thousands of fragments.

Officials investigating the wreckage said that an airplane crash usually leaves twenty or thirty major pieces on the ground. Such was not the case with Flight 542. Braniff vice-president of operations R. V. Carleton told newsmen, "I've investigated lots of crashes but I've never seen one where the plane was so thoroughly demolished, the wreckage so widely scattered and the people so horribly mangled. And there was nothing among the wreckage which indicated a fire or bomb aboard the plane."

The bodies of the thirty-four victims aboard Flight 542 had been so widely scattered and torn into so many fragments that recovering them was a slow, grim task.

Chunks of bloody pulp were barely recognizable as the remains of human beings. Some parts of bodies were plastered so firmly to tree limbs that workers had to use great effort to remove them.

Investigation and the resultant inquiry produced four important facts: 1) There had been no fire or explosion aboard the airliner while it had been in flight or after it had crashed. 2) Scorch marks found on glass window ports, the rear of the fuselage, and across the parting of the tail showed signs of having been exposed to tremendous *exterior* heat. 3) The force that caused the airliner to disintegrate had not come from within the plane. 4) Moments after the fireball had disengaged itself from the red cloud, every dog within miles of the Buffalo area started howling.

For the past two decades, certain as yet unexplained phenomena have been associated with the observation of UFOs: mysterious, glowing clouds; fireballs; shrill, aerial whistling sounds; the strange behavior of animals in the area. All these phenomena were in evidence at the scene of the crash of Flight 542.

If there had been no explosion or fire aboard the airliner, if there was no discovered cause for the mid-air disaster, can we afford to ignore the testimony of the residents of Buffalo, Texas? They *saw* an unidentified flying object launch a fireball moments before the airliner crashed.

According to eyewitnesses at the scenes of other air disasters, hostile UFOs use many methods in swatting down an occasional aircraft.

On the night of June 10, 1960, Edward Henry Tindale, radar observer in charge of the Mackay, Australia, meteorological office, told investigators that he had plotted an unidentified, stationary craft twice on the night in which an airliner mysteriously crashed. Both "plots" of the UFO were made in the area where the main wreckage of the airliner was found.

Tindale testified that he had plotted the UFO at 10:30 P.M. and again at 11:30 P.M. One need not belabor the point that there is no known earth aircraft that can remain stationary in the sky for an hour.

The Brisbane, Australia, board of inquiry stated that their aircraft experts could not explain the cause of the crash.

On February 19, 1961, the pilot and co-pilot of the private airliner used by the then vice-president Lyndon B. Johnson were killed when the plane crashed on a brushy hillside sixty miles west of Austin.

The plane had left Austin Municipal Airport at 7:08 P.M. for the landing strip at the Johnson ranch. At 7:16 P.M., when the airliner was twenty-five miles away, ranch personnel received a report advising them to prepare to receive the plane. Fourteen minutes later, the pilot radioed to upbraid the ranch for not turning on the landing strip lights.

"We've got them on," the ranch radioed back.

"Well, I sure can't see them," the pilot complained. "I would have landed several minutes ago, but I have been circling up here trying to find your field. What is your ceiling?"

The pilot was told that the ceiling was three hundred feet and was again assured that the lights had been turned on in preparation for the landing of the airliner.

"I repeat that I cannot see them," the pilot said. "We're not going to attempt a landing on a field we can't see. We're going to return to the Austin airport."

That was the last radio contact received at the LBJ ranch. But at that same moment, radar at Bergstrom Air Force Base was picking up a UFO in the area. Within a few minutes, the vice-president's private airliner had crashed.

Some investigators of UFO activity have theorized that

alien spacecraft might be bringing down earthly aircraft that has ventured into the saucer's force field. This field, a depth and frequency controlled radial zone, could affect a plane flying into it by throwing off the plane's direction finder, compass, radio, and other sensitive instruments. This same field might cause the interior of the aircraft to heat up, catch fire, or have a sudden power failure. As a result of increasingly powerful vibrations, as the plane ventures deeper into the force field, the aircraft may perform freakishly or spin completely out of control. The crew might be completely incapacitated. If the aircraft should penetrate deep enough into the force field, the airplane and its occupants could be pulled to shreds.

This kind of force may have been responsible for the crash of an Air Force C-118 transport plane near Orting, Washington, at 8:19 P.M. on April 1, 1959.

At McChord Air Force Base, Colonel Robert E. Booth, commander of the 1705th Air Transport Group to which the C-118 was attached, told reporters that a radioed report from the pilot indicated that there had been a mid-air collision. About an hour and fifteen minutes after taking off from McChord on a routine training flight, the pilot had radioed: "We have hit something, or something has hit us!"

Colonel Booth said that the pilot then called "may-day," the international distress signal, and radioed that he was returning to the base.

Then came the shout: "This is it!"

There was no further word from the stricken plane, which was torn to shreds in a tremendous explosion when it crashed in the mountainous Rhodes Lake area. The two officers and two enlisted men aboard were killed.

Then the Air Force erected its "iron curtain." Barricades were set up around the area of the crash and civilians, newsmen and police officers were refused permission to survey the scene of the disaster.

"Do you admit there was a plane crash?" a reporter asked the investigating Air Force officer.

"I have no comment," the officer answered.

Because of the peculiar behavior of the Air Force during the course of this investigation, and because there had been reports of strange aerial phenomena both before and after the crash of the C-118, Robert Gribble, then director of the Aerial Phenomena Research Group (Gribble is now director of the National Investigation Commission on Aerial Phenomena of Seattle), began to suspect that UFO activity may have been a cause of this crash, or at least associated with it. Several witnesses to the disaster were interviewed and a strange and frightening case began to emerge.

Although Gribble had been prevented from inspecting the wreckage, he was able to talk to witnesses who had been on the scene. The four-engine transport plane was described as having been "shredded beyond belief, smashed to bits." Two bodies had been found buried deep in the ground by the impact. This report agreed with statements to A.P.R.G.—Aerial Phenomena Research Group—investigators by residents of the area that they had seen the plane "slammed to the ground, straight down" while in a horizontal position, as if it had been thrown by some unseen force. Only three bodies had been found. The fourth was still missing.

The A.P.R.G. investigators' reconstruction of the evening of the crash determined that at 7:00 P.M., a series of mysterious aerial explosions had shaken the north Seattle area. At 7:20 P.M., the entire greater Seattle area was shaken by an aerial explosion. Damage was reported.

At 7:45 P.M., Mr. and Mrs. Sam Snyder of Graham, Washington, which is near the crash area, said they and a guest witnessed a brilliant glow through the timber in the direction of the crash scene. The glow was followed by another flash.

During the early evening hours, several area residents

reported seeing mysterious lighted objects in the sky. The activity of the UFOs covered an area extending from twenty miles north of the crash scene to about eight miles southeast of it. Unidentified objects were also reported in the sky in the Mt. Rainier area. These sightings were confirmed by the Orting, Washington, Chief of Police and by the Public Information Officer at McChord Air Force Base. The P.I.O. attributed the lights to flares dropped during a parachute jump exercise at Fort Lewis, which is located next to McChord. But the News Chief at Fort Lewis emphatically *denied* that any such exercise had been in progress on the night of the crash.

Several witnesses told Gribble and his crew of investigators that none of the four engines of the C-118 had been running as the plane passed over their area. These same witnesses told A.P.R.G. that two glowing, parachute-like objects had been following the transport. They also noted that part of the tail assembly on the C-118 had been missing as the plane passed overhead.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Jones of Orting spoke of having seen three or four parachute-like objects in the air as the plane passed near their home. The Air Force had no comment regarding these objects.

At 10:00 P.M., nearly two hours after the crash, another series of mysterious explosions rattled windows in the Seattle area.

At about 10:00 A.M. the morning after the crash, Gribble received an anonymous telephone call informing him that "radar at McChord Air Force Base picked up UFOs prior to the crash." In subsequent conversations with the P.I.O. at McChord, Gribble was unable to obtain either an admission or a denial that base radar had plotted the UFOs.

On Saturday, April 4, three days after the crash, a group of A.P.R.G. investigators drove to the Orting-Sumner area to investigate the reports of UFOs and their role in the destruction of the C-118. Fred Emard, Or-



ting's Chief of Police, had told Gribble that he would be glad to furnish A.P.R.G. with information regarding the sightings of mysterious lighted objects, but that the UFO researchers would have to come to Orting so the Chief of Police could "see who he was talking to."

When the A.P.R.G. group arrived in Orting, they found Chief Emard in conference with an Air Force colonel. The streets of Orting almost seemed to be patrolled by Air Force personnel. There was an atmosphere not unlike martial law about the little Washington town.

Gribble and his researchers waited for their interview at Emard's home. After about fifteen minutes the Chief of Police arrived and told them that he had nothing to say to A.P.R.G. The UFO researchers were advised that any statement Emard had for their group would be made through McChord Air Force Base.

"The Chief and other officials of Orting had been silenced," Gribble reported. "Since the crash, the Air Force has been working frantically, and silently, trying desperately to silence anyone and everyone who witnessed the crash or who has any information pertaining to the crash. Residents of the Sumner-Orting area have been advised not to discuss the accident with anyone. They have been bluffed into submission. Airport tower operators at some local airports have been 'forced' by Air Force officers to sign affidavits which compel them to remain silent about the crash. No sign, no job.

"One gentleman, who was one of the first to arrive at the crash site, talked frankly and freely of what he had seen and heard. Then he was silenced. His experience with the crash was bad enough, but his experience with censorship left him 'shook up' but good.

"The citizens of the Sumner-Orting area are silent and scared. They know something is wrong but they can't put their fingers on it. What is the Air Force trying to hide? Did the Air Force radar see an UFO hit the C-118? Were

there eyewitnesses to the 'contact' which the pilot reported? Is this the reason for all the secrecy?"

The authors do not at this point wish to entangle the reader in a wearisome restatement of the various charges that the Air Force has been conducting a "conspiracy of silence." Such allegations are abundant in the written and spoken testimonies on the UFO enigma. To the authors, it seems that in certain cases the Air Force has conducted itself in a manner strongly indicative of overt censorship of information. In other cases, the official statements of the Air Force's investigating officers have been quoted out of context and military procedure misinterpreted as a lack of respect for the individuals involved. At times, "censorship" may have been inadvertent. At other times, the Air Force may have assumed various guises and roles in order to prevent the release of certain information when they deemed that its publication would not have been in the best interest of the American people.

Whatever role the Air Force may have played in the past, we are now fully aware of several changes in official policy and the less than subtle way in which responsibility for UFOs has been shifted to the University of Colorado. We are not primarily concerned about which government agency or educational institution does the investigating, evaluating, and analysis of UFO data. What we are concerned about is that after the final assessments have been made and the scientists and military men have convened, a course of action shall have been plotted to establish a defense for the public, for those who stand to lose the most in a possible war of the worlds.

Energy beams, paralyzing rays, force fields, and death rays should not seem incredibly fantastic in the world of 1967. A mechanism capable of cooking a human body inside its unscorched clothing can be found in most modern hospitals. It is called a diathermy machine and is con-

structed of a short-wave radio generator arranged so that the output of energy is absorbed by a human body.

The majority of us are familiar with the microwave oven which, unlike standard ovens, cooks food from the inside out in a matter of seconds. If the microwave oven should be set at too high a temperature, it is possible to completely char the interior of a thick steak while leaving the outside raw.

Exposure to intense radar waves can "fry" a man's internal organs and still leave his skin visibly untouched. In World War II, the development of high-frequency waves for radar encouraged some scientists to actually seek to perfect a "death ray" for military use. Recently, physicians have begun to warn of the dangers of prolonged contact with such high-intensity microwaves as those employed in the Distant Early Warning radar chains. A medical team at Johns Hopkins University has released findings which indicate an association between mongoloid children and fathers who work around powerful radar sets.

Controlled use of lightning balls, or fireballs, is being considered as a military weapon by both the United States and Russia. It has been demonstrated in the laboratories at the University of California and the Bendix Research Laboratories that an electrodeless discharge, should, under suitable conditions, form a spherical plasmoid. Powerful microwaves can be focused into a confined space, and the artificial lightning ball has a diameter equal to about one quarter of the wave length of the microwave field. A plasma gun was constructed at the University of California Radiation Laboratory nearly ten years ago. The gun was capable of expelling doughnut-shaped plasmoids at a speed of about one hundred twenty miles per second.

The potential of the laser beam seems to be limited only by man's technological knowledge. Maser Optics Incorporated has already produced a "laser rifle" for the

U.S. Army. The rifle is able to blind a man or to set him on fire at a range just under one mile. The twenty-five pound rifle carries a battery which stores enough energy for ten thousand flashes. It has a maximum firing rate of once in ten seconds.

Government sponsored research in radiation weapons has been budgeted at \$2,000,000 per year. Total laser research is funded about \$20,000,000 per annum. Admittedly, our various "rays" are still in the primitive stages. Consider, however, the weapon capacity available to a technologically advanced race—a race capable of breaching the stars, perhaps even breaching time and space.

In February, 1963, the Associated Press carried an article on Dr. Leo J. Baranski, an experimental psychologist at North American Aviation. Baranski was working on a ray that would be capable of doubling a man's life span or of paralyzing or slaying entire populations, depending upon the use to which the ray would be put.

Baranski's research had led him to an advanced study of the organic molecules of the acid adenosine-triphosphate (ATP). These molecules are essential to the function of the body's muscular system and provide the energy for muscular contraction. Baranski theorized that if one could find the microwave frequency of ATP molecules and control the release of energy by artificial means, one might be able to direct the muscular system into acts of superhuman strength. On the other hand, Baranski recognized the fact that such a manipulation might bring about muscular paralysis or death.

The scientist was quoted as saying: "Using masers [microwave amplifying devices] we could extend the range of effectiveness to almost any distance on earth and in space. A weapon that incorporates ATP's critical microwave releasing frequency could produce effects ranging from completely reversible traumatization [temporary paralysis] to virtually instant lethality.

"Such a weapon is within the present state of the art,

even down to the size of a hand gun, since all the necessary components are already on the market."

Once such a molecular manipulator was developed to a high level of sophistication, the ray could instantly charge a muscular system with power and enable a man to accomplish heretofore unimagined feats of strength. Negatively, the ray could flood the muscles with too much energy and cause them to "lock" against one another. In this case, the man would become literally "muscle-bound," completely paralyzed. In still other applications of the ray, certain muscle groups, such as the cardiovascular system, could be singled out and paralyzed in order to bring about instantaneous death.

Again, we need not belabor the point that a technologically superior race, which is capable of interplanetary or intergalactic travel, may certainly have arrived at a practical application of Baranski's theory. Reports of paralyses suffered after close approaches by UFOs are many, as are reports of mysterious cases of accelerated growth.

In the strange phenomena that have been plaguing Warminster, England, for so long, we can find almost the entire range of activity possible with microwave stimulation of ATP and subsequent energy release. (A more detailed account of this eerie case is given in Chapter Fifteen: "The Paralyzing Force That Stalked An English Village" in Brad Steiger's *Strangers From The Skies* \*).

Mrs. Madge Bye, 38, was suddenly aware of a "crackling" sound above her head as she walked to church on Christmas morning, 1965. She felt herself hurled against a church yard wall and "pinned there as though by invisible fingers of sound." Mrs. Bye was then frozen into a temporary state of shock. .

\* *Strangers From The Skies*, A Comprehensive, Astonishing Look at the Perplexing Flying Saucer Situation, by Brad Steiger, Award Books, New York.

The weird crackling sound paralyzed a child's dog and set a nine-year-old girl's limbs to jerking about when she attempted to carry the dog indoors.

The Reverend P. Graham Phillips spoke for many of the villagers when he told newsmen that he and his entire family had often observed a "brightly glowing, cigar-shaped object" hovering over the village of Warminster.

David C. Holton, a botanist, geologist, and biologist, told of seeing a flock of pigeons suddenly killed in flight for no apparent reason. He examined the birds as soon as they struck the ground and found that almost instant rigor mortis had set in.

"There can be only one explanation which is at all feasible," Holton told a representative of United Press International. "All the evidence points that way. This is neither natural nor supernatural. It is extraterrestrial, I assure you."

Mrs. Dora Horlock was quick to second Holton's extraterrestrial thesis. It seemed to her the only logical explanation for the twelve-foot thistle that sprouted—virtually overnight—outside her cottage.

Several reports of giant plants sprouting up after extensive UFO activity in a particular area have come to the authors' attention, but it is not only plants that seem to have experienced dramatic growth spurts.

There is a most bizarre postscript to the story of ten-year-old Sharon Stull of Albuquerque, New Mexico. Earlier in this chapter we described how the girl was burned by an UFO on April 28, 1964. Those facial burns may have far greater implications than the physicians at Bataan Memorial Hospital realized when they released Sharon. For in the four weeks that followed, Sharon Stull grew five-and-one-half inches and gained twenty-five pounds.

"A month ago she was just a child who liked to play with dolls," Mrs. Stull said. "Now she is suddenly mature

and grown-up, cooks meals by herself, cleans house, and takes care of the younger children."

Mrs. Stull told reporters that Sharon had recovered from the eye burns, although she needed to wear dark glasses in the sunlight and could read only a few paragraphs before her eyes began to smart.

"I'm so confused I don't know what to believe," Mrs. Stull said of her daughter's sudden growth and nearly complete change of personality and habit.

"I just feel funny," was Sharon's reply to queries about the state of her health.

When Sharon Stull saw the strange object in the sky, she had been four-feet, eight-inches tall and weighed eighty-five pounds. Four weeks later, Sharon stood nearly five-feet-two and weighed one-hundred-ten pounds. The ten-year-old girl had quickly outgrown all her clothing and rapidly stretched out of even her new dresses and shoes.

"I know she definitely saw something in the sky but I don't know what," Mrs. Stull said. "It has been a nightmare for us ever since. I wish I had kept her inside that day."

### 3.

#### *Grim Games of Cat and Mouse*

One of the most dramatic phases of recent UFO activity concerns the increasing number of incidents where unidentified flying objects appear to be playing a rather grim game of "cat and mouse." The "games" have involved the occupants of automobiles, flying aircraft, even solitary pedestrians. Whether the UFOs are conducting an examination of our vehicles and trying to obtain a peek at samples of *Homo sapiens*, or only toying with earthmen, is difficult to determine. If it should simply be a game with the swooping and diving UFOs, it must be noted that the aliens play by a brutal set of rules.

On June 29, 1964, Beauford E. Parham, a Wellford, South Carolina, man, had been returning home from a business trip to Atlanta, Georgia. Parham told how an UFO dipped down on his automobile on a Georgia highway, burned his arm and blistered the paint on the car roof.

"I saw the object so clearly I believe I could build one of the things," Parham said. "It came hissing down and stopped in the air like a humming bird right over my car.

"I had been traveling about sixty-five to seventy miles per hour, but when the object approached, the car's engine began to slow down."

Parham, who is district manager in Spartanburg, South Carolina, for the Family Record Plan, Inc., recalled that the object seemed to have been attracted by the car's headlights. "It resembled a giant top," he said. "The bot-



tom portion seemed to be whirling in one direction and the upper part in the opposite direction.”

The UFO made three passes at Parham's vehicle. It came from high in the sky, swooped down to pause in front of the headlights, then swooshed over the top of the car, leaving behind an odor somewhat like embalming fluid.

On its second pass, the UFO followed Parham's car for about two miles before it soared back into the sky. As the object began its third dive, Parham quickly pulled over to the side of the road and turned off his lights. The UFO dove down, then whizzed away and disappeared. Parham said that the object gave off terrific heat and had a number of holes or openings in its sides. There were fin-like attachments around its outer edges.

Parham drove to the Anderson, South Carolina, airport where Albert Myrick, a Federal Aviation Agency employee, examined his car while Parham saw about first aid for the burns on his arm. In a report that he made to Warner Robins Air Force Base, Myrick noted that the top of Parham's automobile was blistered and covered with oily spots. The official Air Force analysis of the incident was that Parham had been frightened by "ball lightning."

Parham was highly indignant when he received the official report. "There was not a cloud in the sky," he retorted. "Lightning wouldn't rotate at the top and the bottom, as this object did. Lightning would not stand still. I saw it with my own eyes."

The businessman also felt he had more than adequate physical evidence to substantiate his claims. His arm had been badly burned; the paint on the roof of his late-model automobile had been blistered and coated with an oily substance; parts of his new car had begun to deteriorate.

"The radiator has been so eaten away by contact with the object that it will have to be replaced. The water hose is collapsing."

Parham deeply resented the fact that the authorities had not taken his story seriously. "I'm not ashamed to tell about sighting this object, although I know it means I have to take a lot of kidding. Two days after the thing chased me, a woman received third-degree burns when an object swooped down on her in the same area. The grocery sacks in her car caught fire."

On February 7, 1965, a salesman in his mid-thirties, who requests that he remain anonymous, reported a near escape from a decidedly hostile UFO while driving home over a deserted road in the southwestern United States.

The salesman had been nearly blinded by a brilliantly glowing object that suddenly appeared about twenty-five feet from his automobile. It seemed clear that the object was heading directly toward the car in an attempt to force the man off the road. The salesman tried to dodge the UFO for several minutes, then, when the object seemed about to make an extremely close approach, he swerved to avoid a collision and ran into a ditch off the side of the road. The UFO followed the auto off the road and maintained its collision course. The salesman rolled free of his car just before the object began to ram the vehicle. The UFO continued to strike the automobile until it had smashed the car into a tree and wrecked it beyond repair.

There is a last chapter to the salesman's harrowing escape which adds a most bizarre and mysterious tone to the incident. After the man had arranged for his battered automobile to be removed to a junk yard, he was startled to receive a call from the junk dealer demanding that the car be retrieved immediately. "After what happened last night," the junk dealer shouted into the telephone, "I refuse to have that car on my lot." The dealer would not elaborate—but neither would he budge from his stand.

Motorists who have been confronted by UFOs on the

highways have frequently reported such electromagnetic interference as the stopping of the automobile's engine, radio, or clock, and the dimming of the headlights.

On July 2, 1965, Mrs. A. W. Brundage was driving home from her job at the Olympic View Nursing Home near Kent, Washington. Mrs. Brundage had been working the 3:00 P.M. to 11:00 P.M. shift. She had just passed an old barn when suddenly ". . . the car stopped dead in the road.

"It all happened so fast. The car stopped and then there was this shining thing over the hood. I thought I must have hit something. It was sort of orange and glowing. For a moment I wondered if it was a meteor, but then I realized it wasn't falling on my car. It was just hovering there, only a few inches above the hood, and it seemed to be spinning slowly. It reminded me of a child's top.

"I was terrified . . . I wondered when that thing was going to come through the windshield. I was so scared I was numb. I just sat there and wondered what would happen next."

It seemed to Mrs. Brundage that the object remained above her car "for what seemed like forever," but she later determined that the UFO's visitation lasted about two minutes. When it left with a "sort of whistling swish," Mrs. Brundage recalled that the "lights came back on and the radio began to play. It sort of snapped me back and I found I was still gripping the steering wheel. The car's motor was dead, but the ignition key was still on."

After experiencing some difficulty in restarting her car, Mrs. Brundage rushed home to tell her family of the frightening experience. "I believe you, Mom," her son Wayne said, getting to his feet, "but that's my car!"

The car had suffered no visible damage, but the next morning the battery was found to be completely dead. Every last spark of energy seemed to have been drained

from its cells. The family also discovered the clock in the car to be about two minutes slow.

"The clock had been set that morning and always kept perfect time," Mrs. Brundage told a reporter from the *Kent News-Journal*. "That's when we decided that it must have only been about two minutes that the object was over the car."

At her husband's insistence, Mrs. Brundage called the state patrol. They listened to her story, then asked her how much she had been drinking. "I told my husband they'd just laugh at me," complained Mrs. Brundage, "and they did."

Mrs. Brundage admitted she had previously been skeptical about UFO reports. "You really can't quite believe it until it happens to you.

"If it happened again, I think I might get nose. I might try to get out of the car for a better look. But then I might be too scared. I haven't driven on that stretch of road at night since it happened!"

William Howell of Rural Shade, Texas, was another motorist who lost his skepticism during the busy saucer summer of 1965. He was returning to his home at about 11:15 P.M. when it happened. Two of his brother's children were in the car with him, both asleep. Nearing a local landmark known as "Foggy Hill," Howell noticed a bright object in the sky.

"It seemed to head directly for my car," he said the next morning, still visibly shaken by the ordeal. "It gave off a bluish light that became so bright the entire car seemed bathed in a blue haze. If that thing would have been a meteor, it would have landed with a big crash. It didn't. It made a sharp turn to the southwest and shot off in a burst of speed."

In its August 9, 1965, issue, the *Sunday Sun* of Newcastle, England, reported that Miss Molly Petherick had

been taken in a state of severe shock to an Ambleside youth hostel after she and her companion, Michael Dean, had been buzzed by a cigar-shaped object while hiking in the Keswick Mountain area.

Dean told police that the object was "glowing, fiery red with sparks and making a horrible noise." The young man compared the UFO to a huge zeppelin, and said it appeared to have electric lights along its sides. He said that the UFO had emitted a loud, low-pitched drone and that other residents of the youth hostel had heard the object.

Some motorists claim that UFOs have manipulated their vehicles far more than just turning off their lights, radios, and engines. On December 20, 1965, fifteen-year-old Edward Bruns of Herman, Minnesota, claimed that a UFO actually raised the pickup truck he was driving and deposited it in a ditch. Strangely enough, there is evidence that seems to bear out the youth's story.

Edward was driving toward his farm at about 11:45 P.M. when he saw a large, bright light on the road about five miles west and two miles south of the town. Bruns said that the object seemed to cover the entire road, and, as he approached it, the engine and lights on his pickup truck went out. The object, which had been hovering about six feet above the road, began to rise into the air.

The next few seconds were confused ones for young Edward Bruns. He remembers that the red interior of the UFO began to glow and that what appeared to be sparks began to shoot out from the underside of the base of the object. Bruns declares that he saw "something" moving around inside the UFO, and that the "something" looked like a man. Bruns is also certain that his pickup truck began to rise right along with the flying saucer.

The next thing that Bruns is certain of is that the truck, which had been pointed west, was suddenly on the south side of the road and pointing north. The teenager

had had enough. He jumped out of the cab and started to run the rest of the mile and a half to his parents' home.

Fathers of adolescent boys become conditioned to rather wild and exaggerated accounts of how their sons manage to get cars into ditches and up against trees, but John Bruns was hardly prepared for his son's tale of a flying saucer that had lifted the family pickup off the road and into a ditch.

The elder Bruns returned with his son and examined the spot where the pickup rested in the ditch. He was unable to budge the vehicle, which was mired in the deep snow of the ditch, and decided to leave the rescue work until morning. He also decided to reserve judgment on his son's wild story. As well as he could determine in the illumination of his car's headlights, John Bruns could see no tire tracks in the snow leading from the road into the ditch.

The next morning, a reporter from the *Herman Review* accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Bruns to the scene of the strange accident. The three adults examined the snowy ditch and roadway for tracks which the truck might have made if it had left the road in a conventional manner. They found none. In the cold light of day, they could see a pickup truck in a ditch, with the truck's back end on the far bank and the front end pointing at the road in a direction opposite to that in which it had been traveling—yet there was absolutely no trace of any wheel or tire marks leading from the road into the ditch.

The strange flying objects that stalk the highways leave physical evidence of their swooping attacks other than stranded vehicles in lonely country ditches.

A black-colored UFO collided with a house trailer near Trinity, North Carolina, in March, 1966. The trailer was struck just above the roof line. Part of the metal stripping around the roof's edge was pulled loose from its base, and there was a dent in the side just below the roof.

On March 31, while driving west on Q Street in Ralston, Nebraska, nineteen-year-old Roy LaMark's automobile was struck by an UFO that left a three-foot dent in the hood and fender regions.

"It was a black-looking object with what looked like flames at the edges," LaMark said. "I first saw it when it just about hit the car, coming in at a height of six feet."

The Wade Road Overpass on Interstate 10 near Baytown, Texas, was the scene of an UFO-auto collision on March 30. Miss Donella Banning, a Baytown hairdresser, and her mother, Mrs. Doyle Havard, were driving the daughter of Miss Banning's employer home at about 8:00 P.M. when a glowing object struck the roof of their car. Two dents about fifteen inches apart, and about five inches in diameter, were left in the automobile.

A policeman in La Porte, Indiana, was able to witness an UFO that had pursued two young motorists all the way from Michigan City on March 20, 1966.

The youths pulled over to the curb and pointed the object out to Patrolman Michael Spevak. Near hysteria, the young men told the police officer that the UFO had followed them as they drove from Michigan City to La Porte. According to the motorists, the object had frequently burst into such a bright glare that it blinded them and forced them off the highway. Both young men mentioned the cross-shaped antenna protruding from the UFO.

Patrolman Spevak observed the object for more than a quarter of an hour. He agreed that the UFO had an X-shaped appendage. "The motorists were very earnest and very excited," the officer later told newsmen. "They said the object had followed them at about the height of a three-story building. I don't know what it was, but I'm positive of what I saw. I can't figure it out, but I sure wish somebody would tell me."

Patrolman Spevak's plea for additional information about the strange objects in the skies has been echoed

throughout the world in the last few years. UFOs have long ago moved out of the fringe areas of kooks, as more and more dramatic sightings were being reported by sober and intelligent citizens. Blanket disavowals by the establishment that flying saucers do not exist are no longer as reassuring as they once were. According to a recent Gallup Poll, more than five million Americans claim to have seen "something they believed to be a 'flying saucer.'"

The poll goes on to state that ". . . about ten times as many people—or nearly half the U.S. adult civilian population—believe that these frequently reported flying objects . . . are real and not just a figment of the imagination."

Twenty years ago, when the Gallup Poll first conducted a survey on the attitudes toward UFOs, four out of ten Americans believed that recently sighted "saucers" were either products of an elaborate hoax or the overheated imaginations of those who claimed to have seen them. In 1950, another poll on the subject of UFOs found that attitudes toward unexplained aerial craft had begun to change.

Another interesting point is that ninety-six percent of those interviewed had heard or read something about UFOs. This "awareness score" was one of the highest in the thirty-year history of the Gallup Poll.

And, to contradict the too hasty assumption made by many, persons with college training were found ". . . more likely to believe in the reality of flying saucers than persons with a high school background, or less."

What about the mythical "little old lady in Dubuque"? In the summer of 1966, the Iowa Poll asked residents of the state the following questions: "Recently, a number of persons have reported seeing unidentified flying objects (flying saucers) in the air. Do you think these are real objects or just imaginary?"



Forty-five percent of the Iowans queried responded that they believed UFOs to be real objects. As in the Gallup Poll, Iowans with college backgrounds had the strongest belief that the "saucer" sightings were real. Of the forty-five percent who believed in the existence of UFOs, twenty-one percent were of the opinion that the objects were of extraterrestrial origin.

Truckdriver Bruce Field of East Hampton, New York, is among those motorists who do not need the findings of a poll to convince them that "something is up there." And, even more significant, that the "something" is not at all shy about coming down to ground level to raise havoc with the citizenry.

On March 30, 1966, Field was driving his new truck home to East Hampton from Montauk. At Napeague, near the Mackay radio towers, the truck's engine suddenly cut out, the lights blinked off, and the horn would not sound. Field got out of the cab and began to tinker under the hood.

The truckdriver had done no more than wiggle a few wires when the lights suddenly came back on. Field climbed back into the cab and found that the engine started and the horn worked. But he had driven no more than a block before he was again faced with performance failures in his new truck.

It was not until his head was under the hood for a second time that Field finally paid attention to the bright lights that had been running parallel with him. At first, Field thought that some beach buggy had been following the shore line of the nearby ocean. Then the object veered inshore, and began to move slowly over the truckdriver and his stalled vehicle. As the object moved toward the radio towers, Field noticed that it was shaped like a torpedo and was giving off the most brilliant white light that he had ever seen. At the towers, the object suddenly took off "faster than a jet," toward Gardiner's Is-

land and Fisher's Island. "It was out of my sight in a moment, and it didn't make a sound."

After the UFO had disappeared into the night sky, Field noted that the truck's lights had come back on. He tried the ignition and found that the engine started once more.

Just five minutes before Field entered the police station, at 10:15 P.M., to file his report of the sighting, Dallas Spicer had called the police about the "very funny light" that he and his wife had seen over the telephone pole at the road near their house.

Spicer told the officers that the light was pale blue and that it made the pole cast a shadow that moved left and right as the light rocked itself to and fro. The Spicers' experience had begun at 9:00 P.M. with violent static blocking out the radio station to which they were listening. When Spicer had gone outside to the garage to get a static filter, he had seen the blue light. All the neighborhood dogs had begun barking, and the Spicers' pony was stamping nervously in its stall.

Upset by the light, Spicer drove up Abraham's Path to investigate. A little farther down the road, he saw a bulky black object in the sky above the television antenna tower. The object flashed light upward and began to move toward Spicer's automobile. Then, as Spicer sped down Three Mile Harbor Road, the UFO circled over the ocean and headed toward East Hampton.

On April 7, 1966, schoolteacher Sten Larson and his son Timothy were buzzed by an UFO at about 7:40 P.M. while en route to Benzonia, Michigan. Larson estimated the object to be about two automobile lengths long. There were two red lights on the outer edges of the object, and inside the red lights were two green lights. The UFO was capable of super-jet speed, and it also remained stationary in the air for some time. It was noiseless except for a kind of "whish."

An eerie, lighted UFO followed Mrs. Burl Burns from Westby, Wisconsin, to her rural home on April 21. It slowed when she slowed her car and passed her when she went faster. At one time, the object caused the car's interior to glow as brightly as if the dome light had been turned on. When Mrs. Burns reached her residence, the UFO appeared to swoop over the house and garage and then to move eastward. Mrs. Burns and her family were able to watch the object through binoculars for about an hour. The members of the Burns family agreed that the UFO was shaped like a disc with a dome on top. The family's police dog barked nervously and behaved as if it were frightened. None of the Burnses reported having heard any sound made by the object.

On April 24, Mrs. Viola Swartwood was admitted to Memorial Hospital in Auburn, New York, for treatment of electrical shock after an UFO had swooped down at the automobile in which she was riding. Physicians at the hospital said that Mrs. Swartwood's right side looked as if it had been subjected to an electrical shock, but that she had no burns on her body.

Mrs. Charles F. Jones was nearly blinded by a brilliant light that flashed from an UFO as she was driving her grandson to a doctor's office in Merrill, Michigan, on April 25.

"At first, I thought it was just the sun reflecting off an airplane," Mrs. Jones said. "But then it rose slightly and I could see that, although it resembled a triangle with a stubby nose, it did not have any wings. I stopped the car so that I could get a better look at it. It looked like a flying Volkswagen.

"It seemed to be gliding southeast, but then it stopped over the trees and dropped straight down. That's the last I saw of it. I'll never be satisfied that it wasn't a UFO. I know. I saw it. I used to think people were just making things up. But my grandson and I both saw that bright light and that strange-looking object."

William Karelas confessed that he had been as much a disbeliever as anybody before a UFO raced his convertible at speeds up to one hundred twenty miles per hour on the morning of May 6.

"It was the strangest thing that ever happened to me," Karelas said later. "I was scared."

Karelas was driving along the Tamiami Trail from Miami, Florida, toward Naples the morning a UFO selected him as its "mouse" for the day. The young man had just put the car's top down to get some fresh air when he saw a bright object coming up behind him. He estimated the UFO was about one hundred feet long.

"It made no noise," Karelas remembered, "not even when it was over me. Just a whooshing sound, like a semi-trailer had passed."

On April 1, 1966, three "saucer hunters" had the tables turned on them by an ellipsoid UFO that they had been pursuing through the streets of Dearborn, Michigan, for nearly half an hour.

John O'Donnell was the first to see the strange machine "hovering in the air like a blimp or helicopter," while he was riding with Victor Golden and Larry Shortridge. "We got a real good look at it," O'Donnell said. "We drove right under it and could make out its shape. It was round and flat with a dome on top and the bottom. It had a revolving red light in the bottom dome and what looked like fluorescent lights in the top one."

Said Shortridge: "I think it was about five hundred feet high. At first we thought it was a blimp, but when we drove under it, we could make it out clearly. It didn't make any noise. Suddenly it shot up higher and soared away. I know for certain what I saw. It was oval-shaped, like if you took an egg and flattened it a little. I could see half the top dome lights from the side and all of them from the front when it turned our way."

Maintaining their pursuit of the UFO, the three men

followed the silent object to Crowley Park, where the domed saucer seemed to dip behind some trees and land. Suddenly, the men began to feel very uneasy. It was one thing to keep the UFO under surveillance while it was five hundred feet in the air. But if the thing had actually landed, they just might find themselves in the front lines of an outer space invasion.

"Then we saw it again," Shortridge said, "and it was heading our way!"

"We panicked," Golden confessed. "There was static interference on the car radio, and the faster I drove, the faster the thing kept coming."

The retreating trio of UFO hunters managed to make it to Golden's house. They dashed inside and awakened Victor Golden's twin sister Vickie. Although her skepticism may have been intensified by irritation at being awakened at 3:30 A.M., she accompanied her brother and his friends outside where she saw ". . . a pair of small red lights. There was no noise: just the lights."

The next day, O'Donnell led relatives and investigators to the spot in Crowley Park where it had seemed the UFO had touched down. "There was a patch of grass about twenty feet in diameter that was burned and crushed," he told newsmen. "The rest of the ground was wet and soggy."

On June 17, 1966, an UFO splattered a late-model car with some unknown chemical substance. The incident occurred at 12:30 A.M. when a Brampton, Ontario, housewife (who chooses to remain anonymous) was passing through the outskirts of Georgetown on Highway 7. Suddenly, a bright, round, silver object flew in front of her car and crossed from right to left.

"I watched it for about three seconds," the woman said. "There was a long, long trail behind it, of a lighter color. The object itself looked huge. I stopped my car

and another car in front of me stopped as well. The experience frightened me dreadfully.”

The housewife continued her journey and left the car outside her home. The next morning, when she and her husband examined the car in the sunlight, they were shocked to find the entire front part of the roof blemished by tiny, hard, transparent chemical blisters. The chemical had set rock hard in thousands of bubbles over the fenders, grill, and hood.

A young man on his way home from his girlfriend's house experienced what must certainly be one of the most frightening little tricks which UFOs employ in their bizarre games. According to twenty-one-year-old Leon P. Gaines of Peoria, Illinois, an UFO took control of his automobile on September 24, 1966, and drove him several miles out of his way.

Gaines first noticed the UFO when he was taking Miss Geneva Robinson to her apartment. Both Gaines and Miss Robinson described the object as large and blue, and they both testified that the object had hovered above Gaines' automobile for a while. When the object lowered itself to a few feet above the ground, Gaines drove his car toward it to investigate. The UFO allowed Gaines to come within a few yards, then it zoomed silently into the sky and disappeared.

Startled to witness an UFO at such close range, Gaines and Miss Robinson spent several minutes discussing just exactly what they had seen and comparing their respective impressions of the object. Impressed as he was with the initial sighting, Gaines truly had seen “nothin' yet.”

A short time later, as Gaines was driving home from Miss Robinson's apartment house, the round blue object suddenly reappeared.

“It just seemed to take control,” Gaines said. “My car began to pick up speed . . . the brakes wouldn't work . . . the doors wouldn't open.”

Gaines tried desperately to steer his automobile, but his pressure on the wheel had nothing to do with where the vehicle actually went. The UFO stayed above Gaines' car for several miles, directing the automobile's course and speed by some devilish remote control. When the young man was at last able to regain control of his automobile, he drove directly to the police station to report the incident. Gaines felt that the officers might reject the idea of charging a traffic violation against an UFO, but it made him feel better to tell someone about the harrowing event.

"This kind of thing really shakes a guy up," Gaines said in something of a classic understatement.

On September 26, another motorist was definitely "shook up" when he reported his encounter with a swooping UFO to police in Gastonia, North Carolina.

"I'm not a crank or a crackpot," was the frantic plea of cab driver Robert Glover to the policemen he called for help. "It's there. It really is."

Glover had two passengers to back up his story of the diving UFO. One of the passengers, a man, had stayed with Glover to investigate. The cab driver had had to take his other fare, a woman, home after she had become hysterical.

"It looked like a big doughnut," Glover said. "The center was black and the outer rim glowed a red-orange. It seemed to swoop down at me."

Glover need not have been so upset about trying to make the police believe him. Radio Dispatcher James Walden said that the UFO had been sighted by several of the Rural Police officers, who, at first, had been reluctant to mention it. After Glover's call had come in, however, police intercoms began to crackle observations and comments about the object.

Glover told police that he had stopped his cab to point out to the passengers in the back seat what he thought to

be two unusual cloud formations. "I threw my spotlight on the larger one," he recalled. "I still thought it was only an unusual cloud."

After Glover flashed his light at the "unusual cloud," a shape seemed to form in its center and "just sort of swooped out." The cab driver said that the object reminded him of an eye, the pupil being black and the iris an orange-red.

Although both the cab driver and the male fare admitted having been frightened by the UFO, they reported that they had managed to stand their ground even when the object seemed to be singling the cab out as a target. The female passenger had become hysterical, however, and it had been necessary to take her home at once.

UFOs chase airplanes, too. What is worse, as you have already seen in the previous chapter, sometimes they catch them.

In the May, 1961, issue of *Fate* magazine, Tom Camella, an active UFO researcher, related his interview with Master Sergeant O. D. Hill from Project Bluebook. Camella's article was entitled "Have UFOs Swallowed Our Aircraft?" He quoted Sergeant Hill as saying that it was the mission of the Air Technical Intelligence Center at Wright Field to "prevent another Pearl Harbor." When the sergeant was asked if it were true that aircraft had been disappearing, he replied: "I must confess to you that it is true; our planes have and still are disappearing from the sky."

According to Camella, who claimed to have quoted Sergeant Hill verbatim in the article, the representative from Project Bluebook related two cases of mysterious aircraft disappearances, deleting only such classified information as dates and places.

The first case dealt with an Air Force F-86 jet fighter, sent aloft to investigate an UFO which had been plotted on the radar scope of an air base. The radar station had



the F-86 on its screen as it circled the field in search of the UFO. Then, according to Sergeant Hill: “. . . the radar operator spied the UFO heading straight for the craft. The operator radioed the jet to climb at once, but it was not fast enough. Before the eyes of the radar operator the two blips merged on the screen. *Then there was only one.*”

The radar operator attempted to establish communication with the blip that was then speeding away, but there had been no response from the UFO. The F-86 was never seen again. The combined efforts of Air Force and Army search crews were unable to uncover even a shred of wreckage. Sergeant Hill said that the Air Force had classified the case as a “mysterious disappearance.”

The researchers immediately brought up the Kinross case which had been made public by Major Donald Keyhoe. In this incident, an F-89 jet interceptor was dispatched from Kinross Air Force Base in Michigan after Air Defense Radar plotted an UFO over Lake Superior. As in the case recounted by Sergeant Hill, two blips had merged into one and the UFO had shot away toward Canada. Nothing was ever found of the jet or its two-man crew.

Sergeant Hill's second case concerned the UFO kidnapping of a transport plane with twenty-six persons aboard. The transport was being carefully tracked by a radar station and maintaining constant radio communication with the base when the operator discovered a second blip on his radar scope. The operator immediately radioed the transport's pilot and advised him to be cautious of an unidentified object which was rapidly moving upon the aircraft.

In the words of Sergeant Hill: “The UFO was traveling at a high rate of speed, about two thousand five hundred miles per hour. It jumped about on the radar scope like a tennis ball. All of a sudden, the mysterious blip headed straight for the transport plane and before the radar oper-

ator could warn it, the two objects had united into one on the radar screen. The one remaining blip sped straight up at a terrific rate of speed. A surface search of the water in the vicinity revealed no oil slick, although a general's brief case was found floating around. The plane had completely disappeared!

Such frightening episodes are not confined to the United States. *Strangers From The Skies* relates a similar aerial cat and mouse game that took place in the skies over Japan on March 22, 1965. Similar reports from other parts of the world tell of UFOs battling down aircraft like jealous eagles which refuse to share the reaches of outer space with fledglings from earth. Our files abound with reports of aircrafts simply disappearing or seeming to "merge" with the alien blips on radar screens. In other cases, the wreckage of the downed aircraft has been found, but the bodies of passengers and crew members have been removed *before* rescue and search parties arrived on the scene.

In these grim games of cat and mouse, living people also disappear. On September 16, 1962, Telemaco Xavier was taken away by an alien hunting party which added the unfortunate man to its collection of seventeen chickens, six pigs and two cows. Xavier was last seen walking home along a dark jungle trail after he had attended a soccer match in the village of Vila Conceicao in northern Brazil. A workman at a nearby rubber plantation told authorities that he had seen a glowing, round-shaped object land in a clearing. Three men got out of the fiery vehicle and grabbed a man who was walking along the trail. Rio de Janeiro newspapers quoted authorities discovering "signs of a struggle where the worker said the fight had taken place." To the Brazilian newspapers, it seemed evident that "Mr. Telemaco Xavier was kidnapped by a flying disc."

Was the Brazilian added to a collection of earth-life which was to be scrutinized, evaluated, and dissected in

some alien laboratory? Or are the crews of some UFOs carnivores, who see no reason to distinguish between the flesh of chicken, pig, cow, and *Homo sapiens*? Either question conjures up some decidedly unpleasant images.

On August 13, 1965, two Renton, Washington, sisters came to work at 7:00 A.M. to get an early start in Yas Narita's bean field near Kent. Ellen and Laura Ryerson had barely entered the bean field when they noticed that three "workers" were already walking in the area. The teenaged sisters had not been in the field long, however, when they discovered that the three strangers were more interested in them than in gathering beans. Even more frightening was the girls' discovery that their three fellow bean-pickers were not human beings.

The three strangers had white-domed heads and protruding eyes. They were between five-foot-two inches and five-foot-five inches tall. The flesh of their expressionless faces had very large pores, and their complexions were "grey, like stone." The three aliens wore sleeveless, purple V-neck jerseys with white shirts underneath.

Fortunately for the girls, the three strange "men" were easily outdistanced and appeared to be without weapons. Ellen and Laura were able to get back to their automobile, and they sped away to make their report to the Washington State Patrol.

The chapter "Flying Saucers And Disappearing People" in *Strangers From The Skies* relates many eerie stories of UFO involvement with people who have been "taken up." Perhaps one of the most horrifying incidents ever recorded has to do with the kidnapping of an entire British regiment during the Dardanelles campaign of World War I.

According to the twenty-two eyewitnesses of New Zealand's Number Three Section of Number One Field Company, a brilliant cloud of "fog," unaffected by a rather brisk breeze, settled down on "Hill 60" and the troops which were entrenched there. The cloud appeared "al-

most solid looking in structure, absolutely dense, measuring about eight hundred feet in length, two hundred feet in height, and three hundred feet in width."

The New Zealanders then noticed a British regiment, the First Fourth Norfolk, marching toward "Hill 60." Ostensibly the British had come to reinforce the troops on the hill, but when they arrived at the cloud, they "marched straight into it, with no hesitation."

About an hour later, the "fog" lifted, and so, apparently, did the two hundred fifty men of the regiment. Not a single soldier remained in position on "Hill 60," and no one in the New Zealand company had seen any member of the regiment walk out of the strange cloud of fog. The First Fourth Norfolk had disappeared to a man.

The regiment was officially listed as "missing," and, on Turkey's surrender in 1918, the first thing Britain demanded of the defeated nation was the return of the First Fourth Norfolk. Turkey replied that its troops had neither captured this regiment nor made contact with it. The Turks had not even known of its existence.

The official record books on the Dardanelles campaign state: "They [the First Fourth Norfolk Regiment] were swallowed up by an unseasonable fog. This fog reflected the sun's rays in such a manner that artillery observers were dazzled by its brilliance and were unable to fire in support. The two hundred fifty men were never seen or heard of again."

An "unseasonable fog" capable of snatching up two hundred fifty British soldiers certainly makes the most noxious of our industrialized smog clouds seem extremely feeble in comparison. How do the authorities explain such a disappearance with any degree of satisfaction to the survivors of those who vanish into "fog clouds" or "merge into blips" on radar screens? And questions answered with condolences and a plea that silence is in the nation's best interest?

In *Saucer News*' "nonscheduled newsletter #27," edi-

tor James Moseley writes of the many airline pilots who are becoming increasingly fearful of the "growing number of UFO encounters during flights." Understandably, there are many pilots and crews who have no desire to merge with a fast-moving blip on a radar screen and be zoomed off to places unknown and, perhaps, undreamed of.

Moseley recounted an incident which occurred on July 17, 1963. It was told to him by a woman who had been a passenger aboard a Convair-880 four-engine jet airliner on the night it was pursued by an UFO. The woman would have been thrown out of her seat had she not had her seat belt in place, "for the jet, traveling at six hundred fifteen miles per hour, made a sharp turn to avoid the UFO, now rapidly closing in on the plane. Just as a collision seemed inevitable, the UFO swerved at a fantastic rate of speed, and was soon lost in the night sky."

Once safely on the ground, the woman questioned the pilot about the near-disaster.

"I wouldn't dare risk telling the airline of the incident," the pilot said. "If I could tell you some of the experiences my buddies have had, you'd never fly again."

If air travel is becoming increasingly hazardous because of growing boldness on the part of UFOs, it must be obvious from this chapter that automobile travel is not a great deal safer. Indeed, even walking along a jungle trail or working in a bean field can have its extraterrestrial hazards.

Recently, a case has come to light which has created an immense stir among Ufologists. It concerns the experience of a man who was kidnapped aboard a "saucer" for the sole purpose of mating with an alien female. Those readers who have considered the strange experiences of Betty and Barney Hill—fully recounted in John Fuller's *Interrupted Journey*, wherein they were taken aboard an UFO for a physical examination—to be a bit "far out," will undoubtedly arch a highly skeptical eyebrow at the

tale of a young man who was abducted for purposes of sexual dalliance. The authors, too, would be inclined to doubt such a fantastic story if it were not for the uneasy fact that the young man in question happens to be an unsophisticated farmer from Brazil and that the symptoms of the illness he suffered after contact with his extraterrestrial paramour very strongly suggest *radiation sickness*. The cosmic female was truly "hot-stuff"—with radiation count.

British researcher Gordon Creighton translated the accounts of this incident, originally published in the Brazilian magazine *O Cruzeiro*, for *Flying Saucer Review*. Shortly after the publication of Creighton's translations in 1965, the British author received correspondence from Dr. Olavo Fontes, one of the original investigators of the alleged act of procreation between beings from two different worlds. Dr. Fontes included transcripts of the initial declaration made by the young man on February 22, 1958, and the official report on his medical examination.

Dr. Fontes stressed that although intelligent, the young man, Antonio Villas Boas, had little formal education. Such matters as UFOs and alien beings simply were not within the interest range of Antonio and his fellow farmers near the town of Francisco de Sales in the state of Minas Gerais.

According to his own deposition, Antonio first saw the UFO through his bedroom window, one night after his family had had a party on their farm. Antonio described it as being ". . . like the light of a car lamp shining downward." In the darkness, Antonio and his brother Joao watched the "light penetrating through the slats of the shutters, moving toward the roof, then shining down between the tiles."

About nine days later, the strange light reconnoitered Antonio a second time while he was ploughing a field with the family tractor. Again, his brother also witnessed the light "so bright it hurt the eyes."

On the next night, October 15, 1957, Antonio was ploughing alone when an egg-shaped object came at him and began to hover above his tractor. The twenty-three-year-old farmer realized that escape was impossible on his slow-moving tractor, and that the soft earth turned up by his plough blades would impede escape on foot.

"I could see the shape of the machine clearly," Antonio said in his deposition. "It was like a large elongated egg with three metal spurs in front . . . On the upper part of the machine there was something which was revolving at great speed and also giving off a powerful fluorescent reddish light."

When the object began to land, Antonio observed three metal supports being lowered to take the weight of the craft on the soil. The young farmer admitted that he lost what little self-control he had so far preserved. He only managed to run a few steps, however, before someone grabbed his arms.

He wrenched himself free of the grasp of his first pursuer, but he soon found himself being boxed in by three other "men" who grabbed his arms and legs and lifted him off the ground. Antonio, a well-muscled Portuguese-Amerindian, said that his abductors were about his height (about five-foot-four) and strength. Later, in his deposition, he stated that he thought he could have given a good account of himself on a man-to-man basis.

As the kidnappers carried Antonio toward the egg-shaped craft, the young farmer began to scream for help and to curse the strange men. "My speech seemed to arouse their surprise or curiosity, for they stopped and peered attentively at my face every time I spoke."

Once inside the machine, Antonio stood in a brightly lit room as two of the men held his arms and others gathered around to talk about their catch.

"I say 'talked' only as a way of putting it," Antonio told Dr. Fontes and the other men who recorded his deposition. "For in truth what I was hearing bore no resem-

blance whatever to human speech. It was a series of barks, slightly resembling the sounds made by a dog. This resemblance was very slight, but it is the only one I can give in an attempt to describe those sounds which were so totally different from anything that I have heard until now.

“There were slow barks and yelps, neither very clear nor very hoarse, some longer, some shorter, and at times containing several different sounds all at once, and at other times ending in a quaver. But they were simply sounds, animal barks, and nothing could be distinguished that could be taken as the sound of a syllable or word in a foreign language . . .”

After the aliens had finished “discussing” the situation, Antonio was stripped naked. The husky young farmer tried once again to resist such manhandling, but the aliens seemed to try to make him understand that “they were a polite people.”

Deciding that it would be simpler to comply with their wishes, Antonio allowed himself to be thoroughly examined. A chalice-shaped glass flask, with a nozzle tube, was applied to his chin and some minor operation was performed which left a scar still visible to Dr. Fontes and the investigators. Another tube was applied to the young man’s side, and Antonio saw his blood “slowly entering the chalice until it was half full. Then I was bled once again on the chin, from the other side, where you gentlemen can see this other dark mark like the first one. This time the chalice was filled to the brim and then the cupping-glass was withdrawn. The skin was grazed at this place too, burning and itching, just as on the first side . . .”

When the aliens had finished with their respective tasks of pricking and poking poor Antonio, he was left alone to rest on a couch. He had not lain there long before he became aware of a grey smoke that began to enter the room from some tubes protruding from the walls. The smoke



had a suffocating odor "like painted cloth burning," and Antonio gave vent to his nausea by vomiting in a corner of the room.

After a few more minutes, Antonio seemed to adjust to the nauseating odor and began to breathe easier. It was then that the startled young farmer had a most surprising visitor. The door to the room was opened and a well-proportioned and totally naked woman joined him on the couch. In spite of the bloodletting and skin sampling he had just endured, and in spite of his embarrassment at finding himself naked in the presence of a blonde from outer space, Antonio felt himself responding to the woman's frank advances.

Later Antonio told Dr. Fontes that the aliens must have doused him with an aphrodisiac to have made him enter into such a rapid sexual union with the woman. He described the woman as having had large blue eyes which seemed to slant outward, a straight nose, high cheekbones, nearly lipless mouth, and sharply pointed chin.

After the sexual act had been completed, one of the alien men appeared in the room and barked to the woman. Before she left the room, she turned to Antonio, pointed to her stomach and to the sky.

The man handed Antonio his clothing and indicated that he should get dressed. It was obvious that the young farmer had served the purpose for which he had been obtained, and the occupants of the UFO no longer had need of his blood or his body.

If the aliens left satisfied that they had gotten what they had desired from their visit, it developed that they were not really as considerate of Antonio as they had seemed. The next day the farmer became ill. His eyes began to burn and a series of sores broke out on his arms and legs. In the middle of each of the sores was a little lump or spot that was very itchy. Two weeks later, Antonio's face became speckled with yellowish spots. These

symptoms strongly suggest radiation poisoning or exposure to radiation.

During the period of his ordeal, Antonio had had plenty of time to study his captors while they had been busy examining him. It seems worthwhile to quote some of these observations because they bear great similarity to the descriptions of aliens given by so many who have witnessed UFO occupants. They are doubly valuable because this unsophisticated farmer from the primitive Brazilian interior had not been previously exposed to UFO contactee stories. If the language seems a bit too polished and literary to actually be that of such a man as we have portrayed Antonio Villas Boas to be, keep in mind that the authors are quoting from British writer Gordon Creighton's translation in *Flying Saucer Review*.

"[The aliens] . . . were dressed in tight-fitting overalls made of a thick but soft cloth, grey in color, with black bands here and there. This garment went right up to the neck, where it joined a sort of helmet . . . of the same color, which seemed stiffer and was reinforced at the back by strips of thin metal, one of them being triangular and on a level with the nose. These helmets hid everything, leaving visible only the eyes of the people—through two round windows similar to the lenses used in spectacles . . . their eyes appeared quite a bit smaller than ours, but I think this was an effect produced by the windows.

". . . the height of their helmets must have corresponded to double the size of a normal head. It is probable that there was something else as well in the helmets . . . but on the top, from the center of the head, three round silvery tubes emerged which were a little thinner than a garden-hose pipe. These tubes, one in the center and one on each side, were smooth and they ran backward and downward, curving in toward the ribs.

"I noticed nothing, no protuberance or lump that

would indicate that these tubes were connected to some box or instrument hidden under the clothing.”

The aliens wore five-fingered gloves of a thick material, but that did not hinder them from gripping Antonio tightly, nor from deftly handling the rubber tubes they used for extracting his blood.

“All of the members of the crew wore, at chest level, a sort of round shield, the size of a slice of pineapple, which from time to time gave off luminous reflections . . .

“The trousers were also tight-fitting over the seat, thighs, and legs . . . There was no clear separation at the ankle between trousers and shoes; they were a continuation of each other . . . The soles of their feet, however, had a detail different from ours. They were very thick, two or three inches thick, and quite turned up (or arched up) in front . . . Despite this, the men’s gait was quite free and easy and they were nimble in their movements.”

Gordon Creighton, a former British consulate officer in Brazil, recently offered a few theories of the Antonio Villas Boas incident. He labeled it “The Most Amazing Case Of All.”

“Antonio makes it clear that all of his little men were wearing helmets with pipes coming from a device located on their backs. The girl, who did not leave the UFO, wore no such helmet or device, presumably because she was ‘at home’ in her own atmosphere. It is of course true that Antonio had no helmet or breathing device either, and he claims to have been able to survive in there. Let us not forget, however, that he did have an attack of violent vomiting . . . Does this perhaps mean that their atmosphere, although disagreeable to us, can nevertheless be tolerated by us, and is not fatal? That, by contrast with this, our atmosphere is impossible for them? In such a case, would not the obvious solution be to breed a mixed race, a new race which would have inherited some of our characteristics, including our ability to live in a

mixture of eighty percent nitrogen and twenty percent oxygen? A new race, in brief, which is destined to live here, and to populate the vast uninhabited areas of Brazil?

"We are now faced with the question: How long has this sort of thing been going on, and are there other cases? Antonio was not too eager to talk about it. What man would be? Or what woman? After all, as we all know, it is excessively bad taste to have merely seen a flying saucer, and almost a heinous offense to have seen or met its occupants, let alone having any other relationships with them!"

Have the UFO crews been seeding a new race, not only in the remote areas of Brazil but also in such highly populated regions as California? The authors have on file the claim of a young California woman that she was raped by an occupant of an UFO. There is also a deposition by her doctor who testifies to having treated the young woman for a premature delivery of a stillborn baby that seemed to have been the product of highly dubious mixed breeding. There is not enough documentation yet available on this case to establish whether the girl has told the truth about her cosmic rapist or whether she has invented a highly original story to account for an unwanted pregnancy.

The fact that the woman's highly distraught condition was responsible for her miscarriage points up a very real factor which UFO breeders might have considered in their plan of mixing races. Not many earthwomen would have the emotional strength to undergo the trauma of rape by an alien creature, and then calmly nurture its seed within their swelling wombs. Then, too, control of the pregnant mother would be extremely difficult while operating from a spacecraft. To bring her aboard for her nine-month gestation period would accomplish no more than a speedy mental collapse.

No, it would be far more effective to operate a program of interbreeding as the aliens did with Antonio Vil-

las Boas. Bring a female, whose egg is ready to be fertilized, to the earthman. The nature of male sexual response being what it is, the aliens need only provide a woman of their species who would most nearly correspond to an earthman's ideals of feminine beauty, and douse the man with a powerful aphrodisiac to help him overcome any innate shyness and fear. Presto, the whole problem of interbreeding becomes much easier to accomplish. The alien woman waits out her gestation period in comfort, tended to by her own kind, and the earthman is left with either a memory lapse or a story that no one will believe. The aliens would gain another healthy product of crossbreeding; the inhabitants of earth would receive only another case study to confuse their already tenuous and hesitant efforts to derive a meaning from the UFO reports. What easier way to gain a world than through a superior race operating from within man's own species?

#### 4.

### *Alien Interference at Military and Space Flight Centers*

Late in 1958, after the peculiar malfunction of the United States' *Juno II* rocket, Dr. Wernher von Braun was quoted in West German newspapers as saying that the rocket had gone off course as if it had been "deflected." On January 1, 1959, Dr. von Braun reportedly told a representative of *Neues Europa* that "we find ourselves faced by powers which are far stronger than we had hitherto assumed, and whose base of operations is at present unknown to us. More I cannot say at present. We are now engaged in entering into closer contact with these powers and in six or nine months' time it may be possible to speak with more precision on the matter."

While lecturing at a conference in Washington on May 11, 1962, X-15 pilot Joe Walker said that he had recently photographed UFOs while he was in flight. The pilot described the five or six objects as being cylindrical or discoidal and reported that he had photographed similar objects on a previous flight. *Le Matin* of Paris quoted Walker as admitting that it was one of his assignments to detect UFOs.

On December 5, 1964, at 11:06 P.M., just a little more than a week after NASA had launched *Mariner IV*, UFOs were spotted above Cape Kennedy. At the same time, a number of mysterious green lights were reported by residents near Patrick Air Force Base. The objects prompted more than fifty frantic calls to the Miami Inter-

national Airport. Most observers agreed that the UFOs were cigar-shaped and greenish in color.

*Miami News* reporter John Keasler spotted one of the UFOs while he was walking down Seventh Street between Thirteenth and Twelfth Avenues. Keasler hurried into the newspaper plant to tell the city editor about his sighting, but he found that he had already been "scooped."

"Everyone in town has called to report sighting an UFO," groaned the editor. The telephones on his desk jangling insistently.

A month later, on January 5, 1965, the \$30,000,000 radar system at Eglin Air Force Base, the only one of its kind in operation, was destroyed by a "mysterious fire" that burned out of control late that night. The unique radar system, constructed by Bendix and turned over to the Air Force on trial, provided an "eye on space" which could have been used for detecting, tracking and identifying objects coming in from outer space. The primary function of the costly radar system was to view all orbiting bodies at least twice a day and to detect UFOs. It would appear that the observers in our skies do not like to have their actions closely scrutinized.

Nevertheless UFOs were sighted over Bogota, Colombia, on September 7, 1966, just before that city of two million was plunged into total darkness for over three hours. Bogota Power Company officials were unable to determine any physical cause for the blackout.

Airports and air bases have always been popular spots for cruising UFOs. At 2:30 A.M., on July 23, 1966, four unidentified flying objects were spotted at the Canadian Forces Base, Shilo, twenty miles east of Brandon. One of the UFOs reportedly came down "so low we thought it would land."

At 3:40 A.M. on the same date, four saucers were spotted by the tower at Fulton County Airport near Atlanta, Georgia. Robert A. Bennett, the Federal Aviation Agen-

cy's watch supervisor at the Atlanta Flight Service Station, was the first to see the UFOs. Bennett had stepped from the FAA ground station to make a visual check of weather conditions when "I saw these two bright things out there. I went back in and asked the others if they wanted to see a couple of satellites. When we went back out, one of the lights took off like a scalded dog into the northeast while the other continued on its course, then became stationary.

"That's no way for confounded, well-behaved satellites to behave."

At one time, one of the UFOs was picked up on FAA's radar. Bennett described the objects as "sort of a pastel color, reddish-greenish-bluish with a very subtle changing effect." The FAA supervisor has been with that agency for twenty-eight years. And, as far as he knows, his were the first sightings which had been publicly acknowledged by FAA personnel.

The flatlands of North Dakota with their ICBM missile launch sites have not escaped the close scrutiny of the observant strangers from the skies.

On August 19, 1966, a federal employee, who requests anonymity, was driving near Donnybrook when he noticed violent interference on his car radio. It suddenly developed a high-pitched whining sound and a series of beeps.

It was at this point that he noticed an UFO, floating slowly down to the valley floor. When the UFO was about fifty feet above the highway and the railroad tracks that ran adjacent to it, the spacecraft began to move slowly toward a farm pond. The witness described the object as being about thirty feet in diameter and about fifteen feet high at the top of its dome.

It should come as no surprise to discover that a great deal of UFO activity is conducted above our NASA space centers. That we persist in launching space vehicles would



undoubtedly concern a race that may have no intention of allowing us to share the skies with them.

On August 26, 1966, B. F. Funk, an aerospace engineer employed at the Huntsville, Alabama, Aero-Astroynamics Laboratory of the Marshall Space Flight Center, spotted a formation of UFOs near Fort Payne. En route with his wife from Atlanta, Georgia, to Huntsville, Funk saw the bright objects approaching, with one moving back and forth inside the triangle formed by the other three. Funk reported that the UFOs changed in color from white to orange, were moving at a fantastic rate of speed, and made absolutely no sound as they made a sweeping turn and passed out of sight. Not being a layman who had to make a "guess," Funk said that according to his mathematical calculations the objects were flying at an altitude of three thousand feet and that they were thirty feet in diameter. "I know very well what they were," Funk told the *Huntsville News*, "and they were no ethnical aircraft." Does this constitute admission by a NASA engineer that UFOs are extraterrestrial?

On September 22, Gene Newman, owner of radio station WHRT, was landing his private plane at Roundtree Field in Morgan County, Alabama. The local airstrip has no lights, and Newman was attempting to land by moonlight. As he circled before touching down, something with two lights made what appeared to be a "dive" at him. Newman said that after buzzing his airplane, the object went "straight up in a matter of seconds."

On June 23, 1966, Julian Sandoval, a flight engineer associated with the Apollo Space Project, sighted an UFO in northwestern New Mexico. Sandoval stated that the object appeared to be suspended above Placitas, a small town north of Albuquerque. The engineer estimated the UFO's length at about three hundred feet and said that it disappeared after it increased its speed to a high velocity.

During the Gemini 10 space flight in July, 1966, astronauts Collins and Young reported UFOs which were

efficiently and summarily identified as fragments of an earlier vehicle's second stage. Later, during that same space mission, Collins sighted another UFO over Australia which was moving north to south. NASA officials were unable to identify the object and no further comment concerning it has ever been made.

Shortly after astronaut Richard F. Gordon, Jr. ended his forty-four minute walk in space during the Gemini 11 mission on September 14, 1966, Gordon and command pilot Charles Conrad, Jr. reported an UFO that had been flying "wingman" to them, off to their left. "It could have been anything from the equipment dumped or something else," Conrad told mission control. "We took pictures of him."

On Wallops Island, Virginia, on September 23, a space experiment sent a huge multicolored cloud hundreds of miles across the sky. As if the colored cloud had been a red flag waved before an arena of angry bulls, the skies were suddenly filled with UFOs from Virginia to Chicago. In the windy city four pilots at O'Hare International Airport filed a report with the control tower.

UFOs made an appearance at the Naval Auxiliary Air Station near San Diego, California, on December 16, 1966, and were observed for nine minutes by fourteen persons. Ensign John Schmitt, a helicopter pilot at Ream Field, reported that he and some friends were leaving through the main gate when they first spotted the objects at 9:30 P.M.

"There were three of them," Schmitt said. "They were bright, round yellow objects up about fifty thousand feet and flying in a triangular formation. They looked to be about the size of a quarter from where we were."

With the helicopter pilot were Ensign David Coghill, a pilot at Miramar Naval Air Station, and Ensign David Conklin, a North Island Naval Air Station pilot. "We don't know what they were," Schmitt admitted, serving as

spokesman for the trio. "But none of us had ever seen anything like them.

"We agreed that they couldn't be meteors. They would hover, then go forward, then to one side. They were traveling at speeds from about the maximum speed of a bomber to about five times that.

"A fourth one came over the horizon from the east at a terrific speed. It came up to the group of three, stayed near the formation for a minute, then headed east. It dropped to a lower altitude and the magnitude of its light increased. It dropped what appeared to be two spheres of light, which disappeared, then it headed west and we lost sight of it.

"The other three objects suddenly disappeared. They flew in formation and moved in different directions. We had these objects in sight for about nine minutes."

The fact that the UFOs maintain such persistent vigilance over our military and space flight centers and continue to demonstrate that they are capable of highly technical and sophisticated meddling is in itself enough to make one more than a little queasy. But as if it were not sufficiently frightening to consider how easily the UFOs are monitoring our radio transmissions, blacking out our cities, and scorching our populations, we must also consider an additional point of space age horror: UFOs could trigger a nuclear catastrophe if they were to be mistaken for a terrestrial foe engaged in aerial attack.

Consider what might have happened if the Russians had decided that it had been some American device that had cut short the orbits of *Voskhod I* and *Voskhod II*.

And how might we have retaliated if we had come to the conclusion that Soviet sabotage was responsible for the destruction of the \$30,000,000 radar system at Eglin Air Force Base?

And what might be the result if some nervous radar operator in the Strategic Air Command interprets the

blips on the screen as being enemy bombers and missiles?

And could this alien interference with our military and industrial centers be designed to set off just such a nuclear holocaust? Bat down an occasional primitive space vehicle, black out an occasional city, destroy an occasional factory section or radar system, and earth dwellers, with their deep-grained traits of barbarism, suspicion, and jealousy, will soon be at each other's throats.

## 5.

### *Reports from Overseas and Behind the Iron Curtain*

“There is no flying saucer controversy in my country,” said Dr. Olavo Fontes, Brazil’s leading investigator of UFOs in an interview in November, 1966. “Too many people—thousands—have seen these objects at close range in Brazil over the last sixteen years. And there have been many dramatic incidents, including a number of brief landings, power failures directly attributed to the presence of these objects, and cases in which people have had to be hospitalized after suffering burns and other injuries apparently caused by these things.”

Dr. Fontes is no wild-eyed saucer fanatic or UFO cultist. He is a prominent physician in Rio de Janeiro, a professor at the National School of Medicine, and an officer of several leading medical societies. Neither is his interest in UFOs a recent or transitory thing. Dr. Fontes has been active in saucer research for over twelve years and has personally investigated more than three hundred cases.

“In Brazil,” according to Dr. Fontes, “the government does not scoff at UFO reports or try to explain them as stars or ‘swamp gas.’ The Brazilian Air Force carefully investigates the more important reports, but never releases its findings. It just never says anything.

“These objects,” Dr. Fontes continued, “have systematically visited and perhaps examined three areas most vital to our civilization—our water supplies, our power systems, and our military resources. During one flurry of sightings in Brazil, they appeared almost simultaneously

over thirty-three important centers of communication, railroad junctions, and key highways. The UFOs may be nearing their ultimate goal—contact. We may have all the answers within the next three years.”

If the saucer occupants have *contact* rather than *conquest* as their ultimate goal, it would seem that such an objective might be fairly easily obtained. Even the standard “take me to your leader” approach would seem vastly preferable to burning or terrorizing our human population. And why the obsessive interest in the “three areas most vital to our civilization”? Do they buzz our water supplies, our power systems and our military resources to learn more about how we function as disciplined units, or to determine how they might most effectively capitalize on our obvious weaknesses?

At any rate, lest Americans feel that they rate more than their share of UFO surveillance, it may be profitable to be confronted by the evidence that UFOs are observing every nation on this globe and to note that the *modus operandi* of the saucer crews is precisely the same in each locale.

An UFO was visible for several consecutive nights during the month of April, 1966, near Melbourne, Australia. Visible as a stark white light, the object baffled officials at the Mt. Stromlo Observatory in Canberra, the Royal Australian Air Force, and the Department of Civil Aviation.

Free-lance photographer George Mehes of Blackburn claimed to have been sighting the UFO for a period of twelve months. A series of his photographs of the object appeared in a number of Australian publications.

In the summer of 1965, reports of UFOs landing in Peru pushed all other news off that nation's front pages.

In a suburb of the capital city of Lima, a fifteen-year-old boy, Alberto San Roman Nunez, was held captive by an “intense red light” which came from a circular craft hovering over the roof of his home. The teenager

also stated that he had seen a being, about three feet tall, which had apparently emerged from the saucer.

In the Andean town of Santa Barbara, no less a personage than the lieutenant governor claimed to have seen two men about three feet tall walking through the snow near Lake Ceulacocha. The aliens seemed to disappear in a brilliant flash after they had walked about for a few minutes. Hundreds of peasants in Huancavelica were terrified later that same day when five UFOs buzzed their village for a period of about three minutes.

From the village of Torren, Santo Time, Argentina, comes the story of UFO occupants who returned on successive evenings in February, 1965, in an attempt to kidnap residents of the small farming community.

The first attack came on a very dark night when an UFO landed in full view of a small group of terrified farmers. Two strange beings, about six feet in height, emerged from the craft and walked directly to a farmhouse where they tried to drag off the farmer who lived there. Rallying to their friend's defense, the other farmers managed to thwart the aliens' kidnap scheme.

On the next night when the saucers landed to carry out their kidnap mission, the farmers opened fire on them with their guns. Although the aliens' space suits seemed to protect them from the farmers' bullets, they seemed weak physically and were quite easily discouraged from further attempts at seeking quarry from the village. No one on either side of the bizarre interplanetary brawl seemed to have been seriously injured; however, some of the farmers who had entered into prolonged physical contact with the celestial kidnapers did come down with a strange skin disease.

On July 1, 1965, while working his field near Valensole, France, Maurice Masse was startled to see an object that looked like a large rugby ball standing among his plants.

As Masse approached the object, which he described

as being about the size of a Dauphin car, he saw two little "men" investigating one of his plants. Aside from their shortness (they were about the size of eight-year-old children), their large heads (three times the size of a normal adult's head), and their lipless mouths, Masse observed that they were human-like in appearance.

The farmer continued to approach the little men, intent on conversing with them. When they suddenly noticed him, however, one of the aliens pointed a tube at Masse and rendered him completely immobile. Freed of further distractions, the two little creatures continued to chatter among themselves in a strange kind of language and to examine the plant. Although they occasionally sent a mocking glance toward Masse, the Frenchman at no time felt that these particular little men wished to do him any real harm.

It was not until a quarter of an hour after the spacecraft left that Masse was able to move once again. A cafe owner and the police substantiated the farmer's tale by telling newsmen that they had seen the strange tracks which the little men had left and the holes which had been made by the space vehicle's six extensions. Masse has a solid reputation in the mountain village, and a *gendarme* told news media personnel that the police were not inclined to regard the incident as a joke.

On February 8, 1966, an UFO was seen landing in a suburb of Madrid, Spain. The saucer left scorched earth behind as physical evidence of its brief appearance. A woman who had observed the brief touchdown from her window, claimed that a door in the side of the UFO had begun to open just before the object suddenly soared off into the skies.

On August 27, 1965, three scientists in Santiago, Chile, told assembled journalists that there is definitely something odd flying about in the world's skies.

Chilean professor Gabriel Alvial stated that there was "scientific evidence that strange objects visit our planet. It



is lamentable that governments have drawn a veil of secrecy over all this."

A Russian scientist, Dr. Mitrovan Zverev Saldi, who works at the Cerro Calan Observatory, said: "Something unknown to our understanding is going on around the earth."

Professor Claudio Anguita, the observatory's director, agreed that "we are not alone in the universe."

On September 3, 1965, an UFO swooped over part of Epping Forest, Essex, England; and roared away "at fantastic speed" toward Waltham Abbey. It was watched for a full minute by a former New Zealand Air Force navigator and his twelve-year-old son. The object made no noise and traveled at an altitude of between five thousand and eight thousand feet.

"It was definitely not a balloon," said Martin Westgarth, the ex-navigator who has always been skeptical about UFOs, "so I phoned the air ministry. It shone like metal and went very fast."

On September 14, 1965, the *Gloucestershire Echo* carried an account of a mystery object with a dome which had been sighted over the Cotswolds.

Truckdrivers stopped to watch it as it soared through the night, traveling in a wide arc from east to west. Stewart Mardle, a transport driver, told newsmen that "it definitely wasn't a shooting star."

Mardle said that he had spotted the object just after 5 A.M. "I was coming down to Gloucester and I happened to glance in my mirror. I saw what I thought was a big red glow in the sky. At the same time I noticed three other vehicles had stopped on the other side of the road, and the drivers were looking up at the sky . . . we could see this strange object traveling at a terrific speed. Then the most amazing thing happened. It seemed to stop for a second, hover, and move away again at an even faster speed.

"I would not call it a ball of fire but it was definitely glowing, and oval-shaped with a dome on the top. The dome seemed to glow more than the lower part. But the most fantastic thing about it was the terrific speed. Nothing on earth could have gone fast enough to catch it. It was a terrific height, moving in an arc. I have always been skeptical of these reports in the paper, but never again!"

The account of another nonbeliever who lost his cynicism toward UFOs was carried in the March 30, 1966, issue of the London, Ontario, Canada, *Evening Free Press*.

John Lewis "saw the light" and it came directly from a saucer-shaped object which was hovering about seven hundred feet above Westminster Hospital in London, Ontario. "Before I saw this thing," Lewis said, "I thought this flying saucer business was a lot of baloney. But I sure think there's something to it now.

"Anyone who can build something like that must be better than our own scientists, or at least have better materials to work with."

Lewis reported that the fluorescent disc was about thirty-five feet wide, hovered motionlessly, and made no noise. The saucer was domed in its center and had two protuberances "like giant transmission housings" on one side. As Lewis watched, the disc flipped into a vertical position and disappeared into the clouds at a tremendous rate of speed.

For an issue of *Olthe II Cielo-Missili E Bazzi*; a well-known Italian technical magazine devoted to missile and space research, science writer Alberto Fenoglio managed to assemble some facts behind Russia's astonishing fight against the UFOs. Fenoglio gathered his information, and obtained pertinent quotes, from Soviet citizens—like a Russian diplomat stationed in the West, a Russian engineer—and several Soviet technical journals.

Robert Pinotti presented a condensed English translation of Fenoglio's article in the May, 1966, issue of *Flying Saucers*.

One point in the article is emphasized repeatedly: the Soviet Union with all its atomic installations, airfields, missile bases, war plants, and power stations, seems to be under as close a surveillance by the UFOs as is the United States and other nations of the West.

In the spring of 1959, UFOs brought near-panic to Soviet radar and air force personnel by hovering and circling for more than twenty-four hours above Sverdlovsk, headquarters of a Tactical Missile Command. Red fighter pilots sent aloft to chase the UFOs away reported that the alien objects easily outmaneuvered their jets and zigzagged to avoid their machine-gun fire.

Dozens of nervous candidates for Soviet civilian flying licenses have complained about UFOs swooping at them and even following their planes back to their airfields.

A number of large, cigar-shaped "mother ships" have been sighted in Russian skies, and their lengths have been estimated from eight hundred meters to one kilometer. At night, these huge vehicles have been giving off an intense bluish-white color. In daytime and when they are stationary, the mother ships are most often described as being greyish in color.

In 1961, near Irkutsk, a woman doctor photographed an UFO on the ground. She was also able to photograph two saucer occupants which emerged from the spacecraft.

While on a regular, scheduled flight across the central plains of Russia in 1961, a mail plane with four passengers on board was snatched from the skies by an UFO. According to Fenoglio's informants (Pinotti translation): "The machine was found, intact, two days later, near Tobelak [Siberia]. Everything on board . . . was in perfect order. The tanks contained fuel for two hours of flight. *The four passengers had vanished without a trace.* At a distance of one hundred meters from the aircraft there

was a huge, clearly defined circle, thirty meters wide, on which the grass was all scorched and the earth depressed. A 'flying saucer' had landed there."

Even more bizarre than an airplane kidnapped from the skies is the story of a parachutist who never reached the ground.

"In 1961, a woman parachutist jumped from a height of nine thousand meters. The pilot of her aircraft saw her floating down, with her parachute extended, so he landed to wait for her. She came down . . . at Saratov . . . *three days later*. Her explanation? She had been caught in mid-air by a 'saucer.' Its three occupants had treated her well, had taken her out to an immense distance in space so as to view the earth, and had given her a message for the authorities. The envelope containing the message was given to the local chief of police. We are told nothing as to its contents."

In the summer of 1961, a mammoth cigar-shaped space vehicle lowered itself to a height of only two thousand meters over the city of Veronezh.

During that same summer, a "mother ship" and a number of smaller saucers took up positions in the sky where they might observe the construction of new rocket batteries being set up as part of Moscow's defense network.

"A nervous battery commander panicked and gave—unauthorized—the order to fire a salvo at the giant disc. The missiles were fired. All exploded at an estimated distance of two kilometers from the target . . . A second salvo followed, with the same result. The third salvo was never fired, for at this point the smaller 'saucers' went into action and stalled the electrical apparatus of the whole missile base.

"When the small discoidal UFOs had withdrawn and joined the larger craft, the electrical apparatus was again found to be in working order. The UFOs had created an

interference in the electrical apparatus of the base with their powerful electromagnetic force fields.”

Electromagnetic manipulation and control has long been associated with UFOs. The Russians had been given a dramatic demonstration of just how ineffective their missiles would be against an interplanetary attack by the saucers. A missile must be launched before it can strike its target. If the electrical apparatus of a missile base were to be stalled, the multi-million dollar stockpiles of the “cold war” would be about as useful as a pile of spitballs.

An even more graphic and frightening demonstration of the UFOs’ ability to interfere with, and control, activity on the earth was provided for the Russians later in 1961, at a factory making heavy tanks (Fenoglio’s source would not reveal the place and exact date for security reasons).

“. . . there was a great explosion which almost precipitated an international crisis, as Soviet authorities seemed to want to pin the blame on American agents. However, a number of ‘flying cigars’ and ‘saucers’ had been seen in the vicinity of this factory during the previous weeks, and there were several witnesses who said that, just at daybreak, they had seen a ball of fire descending toward the factory. There followed a loud explosion, accompanied by ‘myriads of intensely luminous small globes.’ In the half-light of dawn, the whole neighborhood was lit up, and a great air blast was felt . . . When the cloud had settled, all that remained was a rubble-filled crater. This crater was on the spot where, a few minutes before, had stood one particular department of the factory. In that department a special automatic device for use with atomic cannon was being manufactured.

“After the explosion, an UFO was seen in a stationary position overhead for some minutes, as though making sure that the job had been done. At the approach of fighters, it took off.

“But the greatest mystery of all was that nobody had

been injured. For it seems that the factory's alarm siren had been sounded some few minutes before the explosion, and all the workers had taken shelter. At the subsequent enquiry, it was shown that nobody had touched the alarm, a fact established by the position of the interrupter-switch."

For some reason, the UFOs which destroyed the section of the tank factory that either most offended their peaceful sensibilities or offered the most potential danger to their proposed domination of earth, saw fit to provide the Russian workmen with a warning before launching the deadly fireball. Others, as we have so often seen in this book, have not been granted that bit of celestial courtesy.

There is little doubt that the Russians are quite impressed by the mysterious discs which have demonstrated that they are quite capable of "shutting off" missile stations, snatching planes and parachutists out of the sky, outmaneuvering both interceptor jets and missiles, and obliterating sections of factories after activating alarm systems to avoid needless loss of life.

Dr. F. D. Drake, of the Center for Radio Physics and Space Research at Cornell University, recently revealed information he had received concerning the Soviet Union's attempts to contact extraterrestrial civilizations.

"A group of the most prominent scientists has taken the position that the detection of extraterrestrial civilizations would be of such profound significance that the expensive search should be undertaken even though success cannot be guaranteed," commented Dr. Drake.

Certain Soviet scientists are convinced that other planetary civilizations do exist and that these civilizations have technical capabilities and available power far beyond our own.

"In fact," continued Dr. Drake, "these Soviet scientists conceive of civilizations which may capture the entire energy output of a star and re-radiate it as radio emission.

They may even capture the entire stellar radiated energy output of a complete galaxy . . .”

Dr. Drake observed that “. . . the climate surrounding such proposed searches in the United States appears considerably more restrained.”

In spite of some equally impressive displays of power on the part of UFOs in the United States, the scientific and military establishments have publicly stated that they have seen no substantial evidence for believing that extra-terrestrial civilizations exist, to say nothing of the fact that they may, in fact, be already patrolling our skies and plotting either the invasion or infiltration of our planet. Perhaps such conservatism has a tradition in our country. Remember how General Custer refused to believe that there were any Indians in the vicinity of the Little Bighorn?

UFOs have also attacked Russian space vehicles. The world was amazed on October 12, 1964, when the large Soviet spacecraft *Voskhod I*, with its three-man crew, came back to earth in Central Asia after only sixteen orbits and only twenty-four hours aloft. The Soviet press had boldly proclaimed that *Voskhod I* would be engaged in “prolonged flight.” What, then, had brought about an abrupt end to the flight of the Russian space vehicle?

The official word from Moscow was enigmatic, to say the least. The cosmonauts were quoted as having said that they greatly regretted being brought down so soon because they “had seen many interesting things and wanted to investigate them more fully.”

What “interesting things” does a cosmonaut see? Sun, moon, stars, the surface of the earth—things which must by now be rather routine aerial sights. The whole statement carries with it the aura of having been officially prepared; it is as innocuous as possible and thereby serves as a cloak for the truth.

What may have been the “truth” was printed in an ac-

count in a German newspaper. The author, S. R. Oilinger, claimed that his Moscow sources told him that *Voskhod I* "was repeatedly overtaken by extremely fast-flying discs which struck the craft violent, shattering blows with their powerful magnetic fields . . ."

Oilinger also said that the early UFO books written by Major Donald E. Keyhoe have been recommended to Soviet cosmonauts as "interesting material for study" and suggested as being useful for "comparative study" in connection with the flight of *Voskhod I*.

On March 18, 1965, Lieutenant Colonel Alexei Leonov stepped from *Voskhod II* to become the first man from earth to "walk" in space.

Then, for several hours, the Soviet spaceship lost all contact with the Soviet control stations. The downed ship was found in deep snow near Perm, eight-hundred-seventy-three miles northwest of the area where the astronauts had been scheduled to land. The world press carried stories of the *Voskhod II* coming down enveloped in flames, its outside antennae burnt off, its two-man crew barely escaping with their lives.

A carefully controlled press conference was held by the astronauts on March 27. They persistently avoided questions asking them to confirm the report that they had been harassed by an unidentified spacecraft. They did admit sighting "an unmanned satellite" about half a mile from their spacecraft at 5:12 A.M. on March 19. The astronauts also admitted that they had not been able to identify the object and that it had seemingly appeared shortly before they lost contact with the control stations.

Two important questions were left unanswered: Had the Soviet cosmonauts come down in a hurry to escape the UFO after it had broken their contact with the control stations? Or had the UFO knocked them out of orbit and forced them to land?



## 6.

### *How Long Has This Been Going On?*

On September 3, 1965, John J. Eckhart, a columnist for the Seattle, Washington, *Catholic Northwest Progress*, wrote of his sighting an UFO in Alaska.

"It was staring down at us from about ten thousand feet over the Bear River Canyon, unblinking and unmoving.

"To the naked eye it was a round, white, shining object, shaped like a saucer, if you will. We stood and stared. Other witnesses included Mr. and Mrs. Gary Benedict, the young couple who own the Sealaska Inn, Mr. Roy Hawkins of Port Townsend, and a helicopter pilot for a geology exploration team. This last bearded gentleman was not yet impressed.

" . . . Gary Benedict . . . trotted out some binoculars. We all took several peeks. The disc glowed orange around the bottom and blue around the top . . . The binoculars also showed a shadowed streak through the middle of the disc, which changed configuration very slowly.

"By this time the surrounding six thousand foot glacier-capped mountains were turning the dark purple of evening, and the dark was closing along the shoreline. The object still hung up there. Maybe it was looking, maybe it wasn't, but it gave the observer a strange impression by this time. By now it had been there *over seven hours*.

" . . . The helicopter pilot was beginning to show a lit-

tle more interest. After another half hour he allowed as how he had never seen anything like it before.

“ . . . at 10:30 . . . our celestial friend felt it was time to split for other parts. Now it is nearly impossible to judge the speed of an object at that height, especially at night. The only relative points visible were the stars. But we did agree that it moved north, vanishing behind the mountains at something in excess of eight hundred miles per hour. Now this is fast, even for a weather balloon.

“As far as I know, no earthly technology has learned to break the rather strict laws of gravity, as this hovering object had done for so long. No earthly technology that I know of has learned to move at eight hundred miles from a standing start . . . We were forced to the conclusion we all had harbored in secret anyway. We had observed and been observed by something or someone in possession of a scientific technology that is not yet known on earth.”

And so another UFO skeptic “bit the dust.” Columnist Eckhart was left convinced by his sighting that the earth is under surveillance by “a scientific technology that is not yet known on earth.” Whereupon we ask the question: Just how long *has* this observation been going on?

Chapter Five of *Strangers From The Skies* is concerned with records of flying saucers in ancient times and lists several venerable documents which tell vivid incidents that seem to be describing landings of UFOs and prolonged contact with the occupants of space vehicles. Judging by the mail response which this particular chapter evoked from readers, it would seem that the possibility that the earth may have been under close observation by spacemen for several centuries holds a peculiar fascination for a great many people. It is not in the interest of providing midnight chills that we take up this subject again, but rather to reactivate the question of “how long.”

It will give the reader an even greater perspective when he deals seriously with the matter of alien invasion.

In 840 A.D., Agobard, Archbishop of Lyons, wrote of witnessing the execution of three men and one woman who had been captured when they left "ships that had come from the clouds." The strangers had been apprehended as they were trading for fruits and produce among the peasantry. Church officials kept the three aliens in chains for three days before they allowed the populace to stone them as demons.

In *Otio Imperialia*, Book One, Chapter Eighteen, Gervase of Tilbury writes of an aerial ship which caught its "anchor" in a pile of stones near the city of Bristol around 1207 A.D. When an occupant emerged from the ship to free it, he found himself immediately surrounded by curious citizenry. Although the visitor accomplished his task of freeing the ship, he seemed suddenly to become asphyxiated by the atmosphere and fell, dying and gasping, to the earth. According to Gervase of Tilbury, the anchor, which the "sky sailor" had cut free before he died, was wrought into "that iron grille for the doors of the basilica which stand open for the public to look at."

A similar incident is recorded in the *King's Mirror*, a book of old Norse etiquette and general knowledge which dates back to the 13th century. A translation of the episode by Albert B. Helland appeared in the March, 1958, issue of *Fate*:

"There happened something in Cloena Borough which will also seem marvelous. In this town there is a church dedicated to St. Keranius. One Sunday while the population was at church hearing mass, an anchor was dropped from the sky as if thrown from a ship, for a rope was attached to it, and one of the flukes of the anchor became caught in the arch above the door.

"The people all rushed out of the church and marveled as their eyes followed the rope upward. They saw a ship with men aboard floating before the anchor cable, and

they saw a man leap overboard and dive down to the anchor as if to release it . . . When he came down to the anchor he tried to loosen it, but the people rushed up and seized him.

“The Bishop was present when this occurred and forbade his people to hold the man, for he said it might prove fatal as when one is held under water. As soon as the man was released he hurried up to the ship; when he was up, the crew cut the rope and the ship sailed away out of sight.”

It is interesting to note that in none of these incidents were the aliens described as anything other than men. The medieval church officials and populace may have placed a certain interpretation upon their actions which would correspond to man's own technology at that period in history, but in no instance was the sighted “sky sailor” described as being grotesque or different from the earthmen in appearance.

The fact that the aliens seemed to have so much difficulty with their “anchor,” which may have been an atmospheric testing device, only seems to make them that much more “human.” Although technologically superior, they are still capable of blundering the small details of their mission.

The asphyxiation of the spaceman appears to be another indication that our atmospheric mixture is not wholly compatible to the lungs of at least some of our alien visitors. Whether the crossbreeding of aliens and earthlings would produce a hybrid race capable of thriving in the atmosphere of either planet may have been the thorny dilemma faced by the space people for several centuries. That we have not yet been subjected to a full-scale invasion may be the most positive proof that such a union of alien and earthling will not produce a super-race. On the other hand, the fact that UFO activity has been increasingly stepped up since 1948 may indicate that such a super-race has been thriving in the remote

regions of South America, Africa, Australia, or Antartica, and is even now awaiting a celestial "red alert."

The skies of early America were not devoid of reconnoitering objects. In 1825, at Poland, Ohio, a brilliant object was visible in the sky for more than an hour. A similar large, luminous aerial body, which emitted long streams of light, was sighted at Niagara Falls on November 13, 1833.

The "Gay Nineties" were the busy Nineties as far as UFO activity was concerned. There are sightings on record in every year of this decade and in nearly every state of the Union. In August, 1966, Frank Masquelette, a feature writer for the Houston, Texas, *Daily Post*, spent an afternoon with a stack of yellowed newspaper clippings and came up with "The Great Airship Flap Of 1897."

With a dateline of Childress, Texas, April 17, 1897, the *Daily Post* reported: "The much talked of airship was seen here last night at about 1:16 o'clock. The Reverend J. W. Smith was the first to discover the curious aerial monster. He thought at first that it was a star shooting but, after watching it a moment or two, saw that it was not . . . It soon disappeared, travelling in a westerly direction. The Reverend Smith thinks that it must have been two thousand feet high and traveling very fast."

On April 20, a correspondent in Longview, Texas, saw the craft for himself: "A bright light, seemingly about the size of Venus, moved swiftly to the northwest, disappearing beneath the horizon. In a few minutes, it reappeared . . . The light emitted a series of intermittent flashes of a steel color . . ."

In Atlanta, Texas, on April 19, a farmer named Jim Nelson had his hair "stand out with fright" when he witnessed the UFO slowly descend toward the earth and hover momentarily above him.

The saucer people lost another of their "anchors" in Merkel, Texas on April 26: "Some parties returning from

church last night noticed a heavy object dragging along with a rope attached.

"They followed it until, in crossing the railroad, it caught on a rail. On looking up they saw what they supposed was the airship . . . A light could be seen protruding from several windows; one bright light was in front like the headlight of a locomotive.

"After some ten minutes, a man was seen descending the rope; he came near enough to be plainly seen; he wore a light blue sailor suit and was small in size.

"He stopped when he discovered parties at the anchor, cut the rope below him and sailed off in the northeast direction. The anchor is now on exhibition at the blacksmith shop of Elliot & Miller and is attracting the attention of hundreds of people."

What became of the "anchor" is not known. Probably it was dismantled, heated, and fashioned into horseshoes. It is interesting to note that people interpret UFOs according to the time in which they live. The ancients termed the strange objects in the skies, "fiery chariots," "clouds of fire," "wheels in the sky" and "pillars of light." Medieval man saw the UFOs and their crews as ships of Satan manned by demons. Until man succeeded in accomplishing flights in heavier than air craft, he quite naturally compared spacecraft to sea vessels and referred to their crews as sailors.

Perhaps the most significant incident, which may have been almost totally obliterated by the scientific establishment of the 1890's, concerned the crash of a spaceship near Aurora, Texas, at about 6:00 A.M., on April 17, 1897. An account of the bizarre accident was carried in the April 19 edition of the *Dallas Morning News*.

". . . Early risers of Aurora were astonished at the sudden appearance of the air ship which has been sailing throughout the country.

"It sailed directly over the public square and, when it reached the north part of town, collided with the tower of

Judge Proctor's windmill and went to pieces with a terrific explosion, scattering debris over several acres of ground, wrecking the windmill and water tank, and destroying the Judge's flower garden.

"The pilot of the ship is supposed to have been the only one aboard, and while his remains are badly disfigured, enough of the original has been picked up to show that he was not an inhabitant of this world.

"Mr. T. J. Weems, the U.S. Signal Service officer at this place and an authority on astronomy, gives it as his opinion that he [the pilot] was a native of the planet Mars . . .

"Papers found . . . are written in some unknown hieroglyphic . . . The ship was too badly wrecked to form any conclusion as to its construction or motive power . . . The town is full of people today who are viewing the wreck and gathering specimens of strange metal from the debris. The pilot's funeral will take place at noon tomorrow."

The good people of Aurora apparently did not stop to conjecture whether the "Martian" pilot was of a God-fearing race or of a fallen but redeemed race. Their funeral service was intended only to show respect and provide a proper interment for a brave voyager. We can but hope that such good will may characterize our future relationships with an alien race. Part of the motivation for flying-saucer hostility may be that they have been observing us long enough to know that we earthlings are not always the most pleasant and magnanimous of creatures. In fact, memories of landing parties which were stoned to death or delivered into the efficient hands of the Inquisition during our Middle Ages may have convinced the less forgiving of the UFO crews that we barbarians are fit to be dealt with in no way other than violent force.

It is certain that World War II must have thoroughly established us as a bloody and barbarous race. However, if

the UFO crews who passed over Los Angeles on February 25, 1942, were monitoring our radio transmissions, they should have understood why an invasion-jittery military turned antiaircraft guns on their formation that night.

The sneak attack on Pearl Harbor just two months before had the entire West Coast of the United States fearful that the Japanese would follow up their successful raid with bombings of the American mainland. When several unidentified flying objects passed slowly over Los Angeles on that February night, the Army's Western Defense Command ordered an immediate blackout of the city.

Kenneth Larson, UFO investigator from Los Angeles, has researched the incident thoroughly. In a recent issue of *Saucer Scoop*, he wrote: "Hundreds of citizens who heard and saw the activity told stories of how powerful searchlights swept the sky while antiaircraft batteries dotted the heavens with orange bursts of shrapnel . . . Newspaper articles contained descriptions of the objects as they slowly moved, caught in the searchlight beams. One of the newspaper photographs showed a round, white object in the center of nine searchlight beams. The object did not look like any conventional craft, and it was surrounded by bursts of gunfire. In all probability, any conventional aircraft caught in the midst of such activity would have been hit and shot down."

While investigating this amazing episode from World War II, Larson personally contacted many Los Angeles residents who had witnessed the strange "raid."

At the conclusion of his interviews, the investigator found that he had gathered the following data on the incident:

- 1.) None of the objects were shot down by intense antiaircraft fire, nor did any of the objects drop any bombs.
- 2.) The newspaper photographs show a round, white object unlike that of a conventional aircraft.



3.) The objects were reported to have moved slowly, while caught in the searchlight beams.

4.) Post-war records in Japan did not contain any account of an air raid on that date.

5.) The Western Defense Command insisted that unidentified aircraft had been sighted.

Larson believes that the evidence fully indicates that the objects were UFOs moving through the sky over Los Angeles. If the objects had been Japanese bombers, Larson reasons, surely at least one of the aircraft would have been downed by the intensive antiaircraft fire. And it would seem utterly incredible that the Japanese armada would not have dropped at least one bomb over Los Angeles. Yet newspaper accounts do not contain any reports of a single bomb falling, nor do they contain any reports of noise from airplane engines.

Throughout World War II, Allied pilots continued to make reports of mysterious balls of white light which paced their airplanes. These episodes seemed to happen most frequently over the German-French border, and the greatest "flap" occurred during November and December, 1944. Airmen termed the eerie phenomena "Foo Fighters," and bomber crewmen reported that the glowing discs seemed to be controlled in an intelligent fashion and appeared to be engaged in a mission of reconnaissance rather than warfare. In spite of repeated sightings and filed reports, the objects were never identified. Most pilots concluded that the objects were some kind of secret weapon the Nazis had been desperately working to perfect.

A most interesting recounting of early Air Force interest in the "Foo Fighters" appeared in the Manchester, New Hampshire, *Sunday News*, on January 24, 1965. In the article, a former World War II war correspondent reflected that the current interest in UFOs is really nothing new.

"It was from an Air Force major that we heard our

first flying saucer story in Paris; on May 7, 1945. That was V-E Day."

The ex-war correspondent recalled how he and a dozen other newspapermen were sitting at the center table in the bar of the Scribe Hotel, jovially engaged in a victory celebration. A colonel from the War Department was introduced to the journalists, then became miffed when they began to express skepticism about his story of the Nazis working with "heavy water" in Norway and being on the verge of perfecting an "atom bomb." At that time, the correspondent remembered, "everybody had secret weapons coming out of his ears . . . V-1s, V-2s, and the rest of Hitler's grisly stable."

The colonel, piqued at being doubted, moved to a table of his own. His place at the correspondents' table was taken by a much more forceful person, an Air Force major.

"Hey, you guys, are you war correspondents?" this man wanted to know. "Then why haven't you told the folks back home about the flying saucers?"

(Note that the major used the term "flying saucers" in 1945, two years before the Kenneth Arnold sighting near Mount Rainier when the appellation was supposed to have been coined.)

The major had a chest full of medals and combat stars that marked him as a combat flyer of long experience. He identified himself as a B-17 pilot with fifty missions.

"The last five or six were over Berlin," he said, "and on every one of them these things popped up out of nowhere.

"Suddenly they'd be on our wing, six or eight of them, flying perfect formation.

"You turn and bank; they turn and bank; you climb, they climb; you dive, they dive—you just couldn't shake 'em. Little, dirty grey aluminium things, ten or twelve feet in diameter, shaped just like saucers; no cockpits, no win-

dows, no sign of life. Now isn't that a story and why haven't you put it in the papers?" "

Curious, the correspondents asked the major if the saucers had ever attempted to shoot down any of the Allied aircraft. The major said that, as far as he knew, "when the things finally got sick of the game they would just take off into space and disappear, flying at the most incredible speeds, five thousand miles an hour or more."

When the newsmen asked the major what the pilots thought the flying saucers were, the officer said: "Some of us think they're more of Hitler's V-weapons, something the Germans were only able to get up in the closing days of the war. Some of the boys think they're Russian . . . some think they must be from outer space because they maneuver so uncannily and fly at such superhuman speeds."

The correspondents put the major's tale of flying saucers into the same category as the colonel's story about an atom bomb. They suggested that the two officers get together and compare notes and leave a group of war-weary journalists to their victory champagne.

Then, in August, the Air Force dropped an atom bomb on Hiroshima and the correspondents suddenly began to view the whole V-E scene in the Scribe Bar in a new light. There had, after all, been a bomb. Now what about that major who had the flying saucers?

A year or two later the journalist met a man who had been associated with SHAEF G2 in Paris, near the end of the war. Eventually the conversation progressed to the point where the correspondent could ask about flying saucers.

"'Oh sure,' the man said. 'SHAEF knew about those reports. There were any number of them, very well attested. They were considered so secret they were in the "eyes only" file. That means you couldn't make a copy of them. You want to know something else? Those flying

saucers were reported, in the closing days of the war, over Tokyo as well as Berlin.' ”

Jim French, one of Seattle's most popular disc jockeys, was an eyewitness to UFO activity in Japan immediately after the close of World War II. The radio personality was also “treated” to an unidentified aerial object in Hawaii and, in 1949, conducted a startling interview on the subject of UFOs with one of our nation's leading geophysicists.

“I was in the U.S. Army then, serving in Armed Forces Radio Service in the city of Kokura, on the Japanese island of Kyushu. It was nearly midnight and I had been on an all-day outing with some British buddies, sailing the Shimonoseki Strait in an ex-Japanese police boat. I'm sorry to say that most of the others aboard the craft were roaring drunk on Scotch they'd brought along. I, however, had been scared stiff by the prospect of riding across the treacherous, wreck-strewn Strait with a crew of drunkards, and hadn't had one drop of whiskey. I was expecting momentarily to feel us crash into the half-submerged hulk of a sunken Nippon vessel, so I was alert, conscious of every roll of the big, sixty-foot boat.

“I sat below in the main cabin on a bench seat. The cabin, instead of having portholes, was equipped with large windows. I turned away from the window to light a cigarette. Something brilliant, incredibly brilliant, tore my attention back to the black water outside. What I saw made my hair literally stand on end! An evenly spaced row of dazzlingly bright, round lights had suddenly appeared to the starboard side of the boat. Of course, first I believed these were the portholes of some giant freighter which had come alongside. With a shriek of terror I bounded up the forward companionway, burst into the forward wheelhouse, and found it empty. The Britishers were on the fantail, at the flying-bridge position, and were

apparently oblivious of the danger looming up beside them.

"But when my eyes readjusted themselves to the brightness of the lights, I could clearly see that no ship of any size imaginable lay beside us in the water. We were making possibly ten knots; any vessel matching our speed (as the lights were doing) and as close to us as I thought the vessel was, would have made a terrific noise as it plowed through the water. But there was no ship! The lights blazed in blue-white halos from a monstrous cigar-shaped craft that hung above the water! It made no sound as it cruised along abeam of us.

"I was paralyzed with the primitive fear of the unknown as I watched the enormous thing slowly ascend, one end inclined slightly like a surfacing submarine. And then, with a velocity I cannot attempt to describe, this craft catapulted into the sky, leaving earth so suddenly its lights left a blazing trail in front of the eyes. The last I saw of it was a pinpoint of light, traveling God knows how many thousands of miles an hour, streaking through the heavens like a falling star. Only this star was falling *up!*

". . . I dashed ashore at Kokura, hailed a passing MP jeep and asked to be driven to the provost marshal's office. Two sleepy-eyed soldiers listened patiently to my story, then laughed me off and told me to write out a report if I wanted. This I did. Where it landed . . . whose wastebasket it went into, I never knew.

". . . Naturally I told every compatriot at the AFRS station about my experiences, and several of them told me they had seen similar sights . . . For want of a name to give the apparition I sighted, I called it 'The Cigar.' For, indeed, that's what it looked like. A giant, lighted cigar.

"Returning to America, I discovered I hadn't been alone in my hair-raising experiences, but I also discovered that it was unwise to talk about such things in gen-

eral company, if you had any feeling for your reputation. So gradually I put the entire question in the back of my mind, where it lay, smoldering, until the spring of 1949. Then, something happened quite by chance to pour new fuel on the embers.

“. . . I got a chance to do some tape-recorded special events for the ABC Radio Network out of Hollywood. I spent my weekends trying to dig up interesting people and events to broadcast. One night, a good friend of mine in Pasadena told me about a research expedition he had just joined, an expedition which was slated to explore the upper stretches of the Amazon River in search of some proof of the origin of civilization on that continent. Lowell, my friend, told me that the group had obtained an LST craft and was nearly finished fitting it for the trip. It sounded like a natural for my tape recorder, so the following Sunday my bride-to-be, my friend Lowell, and I stepped aboard the LST, tied up in a backwash at San Pedro. . . . I met the nucleus of the expedition, which included some of the most impressive names in geophysics, oceanography, geology, electronics, and half a dozen other fields . . .

“One gentleman, a Dr. Holther, attracted our particular attention down in the ship’s newly equipped lab. How we got on the subject I’ll never know, but in a few minutes the subject of conversation turned to flying saucers. I remember asking, with what I thought was a suitably lofty air, ‘You mean you *believe* in such things—you, a *scientist*?’ And his answer, I think, is immortal. He said quietly, ‘Do you believe in automobiles?’

“I fired questions at him, one after the other. Within twenty minutes, he had told me the following things: That, first of all, flying saucers exist in fact. That they are from another world, possibly five thousand years advanced from ours. That their inhabitants are definitely akin to earthlings in appearance—I think the word the science-fiction writers use is ‘Humanoid’—and that I

might have seen a Saucerian myself! That knocked me for a loop, but he would not explain any further.

"At last I asked him how he came to know these things. He and his associate geophysicist, he said, had been connected to Project Saucer as civilians, and had become disgusted with the manner in which the officials were handling this greatest of world developments since the birth of Christ. He described how the governmental agency in charge of saucer information planned, over a course of many years, to purposely 'leak' bits of authoritative information to the public in the form of official statements, novels, 'sightings,' and even through the medium of motion pictures. This, he explained, was their way of 'indoctrinating' the country into a state of mind whereby the people could accept the full truth about the space visitors without literally flipping their collective lids.

". . . From that moment to this, I've had little patience with the denials and counter-denials, and counter-counter-denials put out through the gristmills of the government agencies who most assuredly are clamping the lid on saucer information. I don't argue with their intentions if they hope to save needless anguish, religious suicides and the like. The point is, *I* think—and so do a growing number of other people who have been exposed to saucer sightings—that some credible, reasonable statement of fact should be given . . .

"In 1952, I was working in radio in Honolulu. My wife had returned to Washington for a visit and time dragged by for me in Hawaii. Fortunately, I had made a strong friendship with a CAA employee . . . I will call him Tom Beall but that isn't his real name. Tom was working for the Civil Aeronautics Administration at the Honolulu International Airport in 1952.

"One night we got in my Ford and circled the island of Oahu—a trip that takes around three hours. We stopped to rest and reflect on our mutual love of the Islands at a spot called 'Blowhole' . . . a bit of ancient lava which

spills out over the breakers and causes a remarkable geyser effect when the waves roll in. The night was perfect, the stars were out, and my thoughts were of anything but flying saucers. Tom, for his part, refused to believe in them. He was looking through the windshield, and I was gazing absently through the rear window, when suddenly Tom exclaimed, 'Look!'

"I whirled and saw him pointing through the windshield at a brilliant, starlike light that moved evenly and at moderate speed toward the north, at about thirty degrees from the horizon. I knew instinctively, I think, that Tom thought he'd spotted a saucer, and I chided him that what we were seeing was the brilliant fuselage light on a Stratocruiser, coming in for a landing at the airport. But as I opened my mouth to say something else, the light suddenly changed direction and sped back across the same path it had just followed! My heart flip-flopped, and we bolted from the car and dashed down to the very end of the lookout.

"Holding a pencil vertically to the horizon and sighting across it, Tom and I tried to convince ourselves that what we were seeing was actually happening. The light bobbed, danced, pirouetted and described almost geometric maneuvers directly in front of us. We watched it for five minutes at least, as it would plummet at surely a thousand or more miles an hour toward the sea, and then as suddenly reverse its course and go streaking vertically upward until it went out of sight. Just as we thought it had gone for good, Tom pointed to a tiny cluster of lights far out toward the horizon. It was a little inter-island steamer, bound for another Hawaiian island. *That* seemed to be the target for the saucer, and it reappeared suddenly from another section of the sky and raced menacingly along the water, suddenly spiraling upward and into Mach-two corkscrews just as it seemed to be on top of the ship.

"At last, the space ship was gone. Tom and I ran back



to the car and broke every speed record on the books to get to a public phone, where I called the station and Tom called the CAA.

"Yes, the CAA had seen it. In fact, as we had driven around Oahu that night, hundreds of people had seen it—or something just like it . . .

"Okay, there's the story . . . Tell me I'm a lunatic, or that my two sightings were of Venus, or weather balloons or temperature inversions. But I won't believe you.

"And I still won't swallow the dogmatic denials of our military authorities who would have us believe we're all suffering from mass hallucinations. But I'm not relating this account to vent my anger at any source of authority . . . I'm only hoping that some case-hardened skeptic reads this. And that after reading it, he may be honest enough to agree to the possibility of super-intelligent life on some other planet,—and to the possibility that other races have, down through the years and maybe the centuries, been systematically investigating this curious, blue-green planet of a second-rate sun to see what cooks.

"This last observation isn't original with me; it was the suggestion of one of this country's most noted geophysicists, a semantic thinker who deals only in facts. This man, who assuredly had no reason to pull my leg and deceive his associates, told me that day aboard the LST in San Pedro harbor, that Washington knows *who* our visitors are, *why* they're here, and some little information about their culture as well. But the good doctor honored his security oath and would comment no further on that score. However, he left me with the frustrating feeling that our visitors from beyond the sky are so much like us in appearance that, to quote him again, 'I might have seen one myself!' Perhaps this explains the reluctance of the government to admit that saucers exist, because the world would then demand to know the rest of the details. And what if someone told you your neighbor might be a tourist from outer space?"

Two of the earliest and most important saucer photos around were taken by August C. Roberts, a free-lance photographer who has since become a well-known figure in UFO research.

It was on a rainy evening, July 28, 1952, that Roberts mounted the Civil Defense Skywatch Tower in Jersey City and saw the glowing disc at 12:11 A.M. In Roberts' words:

"It had stopped raining and the air cleared nicely. As we chatted, George Conger suddenly said, 'Hey, Roberts, lend me those glasses a minute. I've been watching a light there in the east by the Empire State Building and it is acting funny.'

"As Conger peered through the binoculars, he further remarked, 'It doesn't resemble a plane.'"

Each of the three men in the Skywatch Tower took a turn studying the object through the binoculars, then Conger suggested that they call the Filter Station to see if they could confirm it. While James Leyden called the station on the telephone, Roberts set about taking a picture of the mysterious glowing disc. The person on duty at the Filter Station said that there were no planes in the area and immediately passed Leyden's call to an Air Force officer. Leyden was told that two other Skywatch Towers had spotted the UFO.

"George kept watching the 'light' and I was trying to look at the back of the camera to turn the film . . . I took the second photo of the disc as it moved upward a distance of its own length, as if undecided which way to go. Conger noticed that a searchlight beam was trying to catch it . . . I took the nine-by-thirty-five power binoculars and watched the disc until it was out of sight. It had a reddish brown dot in the center and the rim was the same color. As it started to move a little faster to the southeast, the rim turned a bright red like glowing metal . . . As it turned, I got a good look at the depth of its edge . . .

"Shortly afterward, I suggested to the fellows that we call the New York *Daily News* to see if they had seen it, since it had appeared so close to their building."

A harassed desk man answered the telephone and told Leyden that the *Daily News* had had all the reports that they wanted for one night. At 6:00 A.M., Roberts went home and set about developing the negatives of the disc.

"When I saw what the film contained, I felt heartsick—one frame was of a dancing light, and the other just had two spots. But I made a few prints anyway, and they did not turn out as bad as I had first thought. I returned to the tower with the prints just before Leyden and Conger were going off duty. They were surprised that the photos had turned out so well."

It did not take long for word to get out that Roberts had succeeded in capturing an UFO on film.

"For several days the family lived in a nightmare. The phone never stopped ringing. Everyone called—newspapers, radio, television, newsreels, magazines—you name it, we had it. These were the first photos of UFOs ever taken on the Eastern Seaboard, and because I had the backing of Civilian Defense officials, the sighting had solid support for authority and authenticity."

Since that night in 1952, August C. Roberts has devoted much time and energy to UFO research. Currently, Roberts is sponsoring FOES (Foreign Objects Exchange Service), an organization designed to keep UFO investigators up-to-date on all the recent sightings. If a person in any nation, including America, has clippings or photos about a sighting in his vicinity, he can send this information to FOES, 25 Laurel Street, Paterson, New Jersey, and will in turn receive a clipping or a photo of a sighting that occurred in another locale.

Roberts is convinced that the global reconnaissance program of the UFOs has been going on for a long time, and he believes that each sighting is in some way connected to another.

Most long-time saucer researchers share Roberts' opinion. Bob Gribble, Director of NICAP/Seattle, recently said: "After twelve years of intensive investigation, I have concluded that we are under close observation by beings from other worlds—beings whose scientific and technological developments are far beyond the range of our present-day scientific methods. Such answers can only be found when orthodox science accepts the fact that the UFO represents a civilization or civilizations whose intelligence and physical senses are obviously thousands of years beyond our time."

## 7.

### *Evidence and Observations of Landings*

Saucer researchers seem to agree that 1966 was a big year for landings. Ufologist George D. Fawcett of DeLand, Florida; has compiled a sort of cosmic "box score" covering the months from January to September and including forty-six saucer touchdowns. The symbol (0) indicates those landings which involved visible occupants.

January landings were reported from South Hayward, California; Georgetown, Alabama; Tully, Australia.

February brought "happenings" in Madrid, Spain, and Little Hulton, England.

March was a busy month with landings in Brisbane, Australia; Harrow, Ontario, Canada; Dexter, Michigan; Ann Arbor, Michigan; Hillsdale, Michigan; Bangor, Maine; Temple, Oklahoma (0); Cook, Minnesota; Wichita, Kansas; Hamilton, Ontario, Canada; Pecos, Texas (0); Pioneer Mountain, Oregon (0); San Francisco, California (0); Alden, New York.

April was another big month for "saucers on the ground." Encounters were reported in Dearborn, Michigan; Liberty, Kansas (0); Denver, Colorado (0); Mansfield, Ohio (0); Alanson, Michigan; Lancaster, Ohio; Lawrenceville, Ohio; Yorktown, Iowa; Stonington, Michigan; Conway, New Hampshire; Dorchester, Massachusetts.

May and June were quiet months, with only one landing report from Sault St. Marie, Ontario, Canada, in May.

July was much livelier with grounded saucers in Erie, Pennsylvania (0); Haverhill, Massachusetts (0); Mud Fork, West Virginia; Ovalle, Chile.

August temperatures were raised even higher by sightings in Eden Prairie, Minnesota (0); Roxana, Delaware; Anita, Iowa; West Deer Township, Pennsylvania; Tanchachin, Mexico.

September landings were reported from Gwinner, North Dakota, and from Glines, Utah (0).

Researcher Fawcett summarizes his saucer score card by noting that ". . . of the occupants observed near or in the 'saucers,' most appeared to be humanoid in appearance, and seemed to be interested in picking up flora and fauna specimens and in watching cars and machines in operation, as well as checking water and electrical supplies and farms and crops. Most of these reports covered sightings of creatures dressed in what appeared to be space suits and divers' helmets, though there were several exceptions to this rule . . . Some of the humanoids seemed to have difficulty breathing in our atmosphere."

This "difficulty" in breathing was not enough to prevent a large UFO from bringing temporary deafness to a boy in East Liverpool, Ohio, on August 19. Four neighborhood boys had been "camping out" in one of their backyards when a large UFO swooped down and began to hover above them. The boys ran in terror to their homes, but one of the lads, who was a bit more stalwart, stayed outside to watch the spacecraft for just a few seconds longer. As he stood there, a door at the bottom of the craft opened and emitted a "light ray" which struck the boy on the side of the head. The boy's hearing was impaired for a long period before it returned to normal.

On September 7, six-year-old Barry Bruns of Durand, Wisconsin, came home complaining about the "thing" outside that had hurt his ears. When Mrs. Ed A. Bruns went to investigate, she saw a strange object hovering about four feet off the ground between her home and an

orchard two hundred feet away. Because of her close association with her husband's construction business, Mrs. Bruns felt that her estimate of the object's length (about thirty feet) was an accurate one.

On Saturday night, September 17, Joe McFarland and Edward Alcorn, both about seventeen years old, went out into the woods near Rockcastle County, Kentucky, to get a piece of wood to make a gun stock in craft class at school. Almost immediately after sitting down to rest for a minute, the two teenagers began to complain of feeling "weak and woozy."

Later, Joe McFarland told the Mt. Vernon, Kentucky, *Signal*, "We both noticed it was getting light around us . . . then it got real bright and we both looked up. About twenty-five feet above us was a bright circle of light . . . It looked like the overhead lights in an operating room of a hospital. The light was about thirty feet across. It was only on a few seconds, then seemed to die out, and it was dark again. We didn't hear any kind of sound."

The two boys ran down the hill, stumbling and receiving scratches from briars. Alcorn's brother and sister and a friend thought the boys were joking until they accompanied them to the crest of the hill where they could all see a mysterious light in the sky:

"We could also see another, smaller light. We could see the brighter light between the trees . . . it would blink once, then three times. Then it would go dark. Then it would blink once, then three times, and go dark."

"I can tell these boys told a straight story," said a state police officer who listened to McFarland and Alcorn give their report. "I think they told exactly what they saw. But what they saw is a mystery. It is interesting that others in different areas of Rockcastle County have seen strange objects and lights, and those others are unrelated to these people and this incident."

On September 1, 1965, a Peruvian laborer, who is a

“very responsible person and incapable of inventing such a thing,” told of being suddenly overcome by a “strange sensation” which led him to a certain area of the airfield on which he had been working. It was about 5:00 A.M. when an oval-shaped disc came down from the sky and settled on the field a short distance from the man.

Held in place by the unusual “sensation,” the laborer saw an alien emerge from the spacecraft. Although only about three feet in height, the being was humanoid in all respects. As in so many occupant cases, the alien was reported to have a head about twice as large as would be proportionate for his size.

The humanoid paced before the laborer and seemed to be trying to communicate with him by waving his arms and by emitting short, rapid barking sounds. At last it apparently gave up and re-entered the UFO.

More than two hundred inhabitants of the San Joaquin section of Ica, Peru, were treated to a most unusual and spectacular UFO display on September 7, 1966. At 9:00 P.M., two “saucers” descended slowly toward the ground until they were just lightly brushing the surface. They hovered there for ten minutes, seemingly oblivious to the crowd that had gathered. Finally they flew straight upward and disappeared. In their wake, the UFOs left a pattern of scorched holes in the ground.

On the next day, Jorge Chavez, a sportswriter, was traveling with his family near Puno, when he saw an UFO which, ostensibly, was preparing to land. The journalist got out of his automobile and walked toward the craft, waving his arms, motioning that he wished to communicate with the occupants. The aliens were not in a very communicative mood, however. They rose up and accelerated into the sky as Chavez approached their hovering craft.

A few days later, in the same area, near the town of Pichaca, a shepherd girl testified that she had seen six aliens emerge from a landed UFO. She described the beings



as standing about three to four feet in height. The humanoids talked among themselves with a honking sound, and the girl became frightened and fled from her hiding place.

Samuel Prosancho Pineda, the highest political authority in Puno, became interested in the shepherd girl's story and personally conducted an investigation. The authorities were startled to find a number of holes burned into the ground at the spot where the girl claimed the spacecraft had landed. The investigators also found a metal substance left at the site. Analysis of the substance has never been made public.

A Brazilian farmer named Antonio Pau Ferro Da Silva, who lives in the municipality of Guarulhos, Pernambuco, claimed to have seen several little men debark from an UFO on September 14 to explore his tomato field. Frightened by the presence of such unusual guests, Antonio Da Silva hid himself behind a clump of trees where he could watch the aliens as they examined his tomatoes. Da Silva reported that the humanoids gesticulated wildly and conversed excitedly among themselves in a strange chatter. The farmer said that they appeared quite human, except for their "repugnant" facial skin.

The parents of ten-year-old Michael Bizon of Marion County, Oregon, forbid him to read comic books or watch science-fiction programs on television. Mr. and Mrs. Bizon do not consider such entertainment the proper sort of influence for a growing boy. It is easy to understand, then, why, on May 18, 1964, young Michael had such a difficult time convincing his father to investigate the "bright shiny object" that landed in their forty-acre wheat field and made a "beep-beep" noise before it "took off like a rocket."

But when Mr. Bizon saw the hole the "bright shiny thing" had left in his wheat field, he decided that he had better call the police. Deputy Sheriff Shirly Davidson

agreed that the place where all the wheat was flattened down did indeed look suspicious. He was also intrigued by the three impressions, "about the size of a dinner plate," that had been left in the ground.

"This boy isn't lying," the lawman told the authorities at Adair Air Base at Corvallis when he called them about the mysterious spot in the Bizons' wheat field.

Lieutenant Frank Rezac admitted that this was his first UFO investigation in his twenty-two months on the job. He told newsmen that his team had not gone to the Bizons to "confirm or deny the presence of any said object, only to ascertain facts to send to higher headquarters."

The Air Force officer noted that there was no variance in the boy's story after repeated questioning. "That's one of the things that makes me wonder," he said. "Everyone's story remains the same. The boy's father and mother, the Marion County sheriff, the carpenter working there . . . they all back the boy up."

June Franklin, a reporter for the *Whitehorse Star* in Yukon Territory, Canada, found out what it is like to be an UFO sighter when there is no one around to back up one's claim.

On January 1, 1964, a Whitehorse resident had called the *Star* to report red objects "like sixty-watt bulbs in the sky." Miss Franklin and the other members of the editorial staff had dismissed the sighter of the "red lights" as a crackpot. Then, on January 8, Miss Franklin was herself treated to a vivid display of the reddish, glowing UFOs.

"It was no good trying to tell anybody," June Franklin wrote. "They all laughed like drains at the mere mention of lights in the sky. The local CBC station sent somebody to interview me on the understanding that the whole thing was a gag. I persuaded the editor to check with the weather office, the police, the local flying service. Nobody had seen anything 'up there,' or so they said.

"Then we suddenly got another report. Two local residents driving home from a movie, late at night on Janu-

ary 28, saw the red lights just as our first viewer had described them. And to make it better still, they were both sober skeptics, not given to acknowledging messages from above.

“Another independent witness (knowing nothing of the others) volunteered the information that she’d seen red lights from her living room window on January 8, and had not mentioned them in case her husband thought she was crazy.

“A local pilot told us that around the beginning of January, the RCMP had sent a couple of officers up to Haines Junction by helicopter to investigate reports of mysterious lights in the sky.

“. . . So far, every attempt to find the explanation . . . has been blocked by somebody’s reluctance to venture an official opinion. If some government department could explain it, why don’t they? If they’re just being coy, they can’t blame local residents for speculating. Take the man who saw the lights from his car on his way home. ‘They were red lights, and they hovered,’ he said firmly. ‘And I look at it this way. We keep bragging about how we’re going to land somebody on the moon. How can we be sure there isn’t already a race up there that’s planning to land somebody on *us*?’ ”

On July 31, 1966, a number of Erie, Pennsylvania, residents felt certain that “somebody” had already landed on the beach at Presque Isle Peninsula Park.

It was about 10:00 P.M. that Patrolmen Robert Loeb, Jr. and Ralph E. Clark came upon the car stuck in the sand at Beach Area Six. Seated in the mired vehicle were Douglas Tibbets, eighteen; Betty Jean Klem, sixteen; and Anita Haifley, twenty-two. They told the policemen that another of their group, Gerald La Belle, twenty-six, had already gone for help so the officers need not concern themselves with their plight. The patrolmen said that they would make a swing through the area in another forty

minutes and check again just to make certain that the car had been freed.

When the patrolmen came through Area Six again, they found that La Belle had not yet returned to the stranded automobile. In addition, according to Douglas Tibbets, some "weird" things had been going on. Something, he said, had landed near Beach Area Seven, and the occupants of the automobile had heard some unusual sounds emanating from that direction.

The two officers walked with Tibbets to a distance of about three hundred yards along the beach, but they could find nothing that might account for the strange noises which Tibbets and the others had reported hearing. Although it was too dark to accurately identify any kind of tracks in the sandy beach, the men were attempting to examine some of the markings when they heard the horn of Tibbets' automobile begin to sound in a steady blare.

When the three men returned to the car, they found the women in varying stages of hysteria. Miss Klem began to run, screaming, down the beach and had to be pursued and calmed by Patrolman Clark.

Later, the events of that evening of terror were put into a coherent sequence by the witnesses.

Shortly after the patrolmen had left at 10:00 P.M., the occupants of the automobile had seen a bright light "as big as a house" drop down near Beach Seven. They agreed that the object had been "mushroom-shaped" and that they could distinguish rows of lights on the back of it. As the thing landed on the beach, it had turned a brilliant red and their "whole car vibrated and shook" from the force of the object hitting the beach. After the landing, the object had made a buzzing sound, "like a telephone receiver makes."

As they sat silently in the automobile, the awe-struck passengers could see "rays of light" begin to shine out of the object and sweep the beach "like they were looking for something."

At this point, the patrol car reappeared on the scene, its red light flashing to identify its function as an official vehicle, and the rays from the object suddenly dimmed. It was while Tibbets and the patrolmen were investigating Beach Area Seven that Betty Jean Klem saw the "monster."

It was a tall, upright figure, she told the officers, and it completely terrified her. She pressed her hand on the horn and held it there until the creature lumbered off into the bushes.

Miss Klem's eyes were still red from crying when reporters arrived on the scene. Park Police Chief Dan Descanio was notified and, after interviewing the young people, declared that he considered the matter "no joke." A check of others in the park that night revealed that a number of people had seen a strange object and weird lights late in the evening.

The next morning, investigators found several markings in the sand at the alleged landing site. A number of triangular shapes and "skid marks" were found, as were a series of tracks leading from the "landing site" to about twelve feet from where the car had been stuck. A claw-like marking was also found in the area and a photograph of the print received wide publication. An unidentified liquid substance had also been spilled in several places. Samples of the liquid were collected in plastic bottles by a representative from the Air Force, who, according to Chief Descanio, seemed to know "just what to do with them."

The combined efforts of a civilian pilot and a sheriff's search party nearly "rounded up" an UFO in Texas, in 1961. It would have been interesting to see if the Air Force would have known "just what to do" with that.

On the night of January 10, W. K. Rutledge, an attorney, and George A. Thomas, a drilling contractor, were flying to Abilene, Texas, from Tulsa, Oklahoma. At

about 9:12 P.M. the two men spotted an odd phenomenon in the sky, about one thousand five hundred feet above their six thousand five hundred feet altitude.

As they flew nearer the spot where the "thing" seemed to be, the men could see that the object was not an airplane flying without lights, as they had first thought, but a large, round, luminous craft of some unknown make eerily surrounded by a brilliant glow.

Puzzled by the presence of a large craft with the peculiar ability to remain stationary in the air for an extended time, Rutledge continued to pilot his own craft toward the UFO in order to obtain a closer look. As the private plane approached the area where the spacecraft was hovering, the UFO began to descend. As it did so, dozens of people on the ground watched an orange, glowing craft zigzagging across the sky. King County Sheriff Dub Holler sighted the UFO from Guthrie, and the wife of Knox County Sheriff Homer Melton saw the object coming down west of Benjamin.

"We were able to keep the object in view for about six minutes," Rutledge said. "When it descended, it took about two minutes to reach our level and about four or five minutes more to reach the ground. It landed a short distance west of Benjamin."

The instant the spacecraft touched the ground, Rutledge radioed Wichita Falls to inquire about any reports of aircraft trouble in the area. The two men wanted to be certain that they had not misinterpreted the forced landing of a conventional aircraft. The answer from Wichita Falls was negative.

Rutledge got in touch with Sheriff Melton without wasting another second. Melton had already been informed of the UFO's apparent landing by his wife. Now that a pilot had confirmed the report, Sheriff Melton immediately set about organizing a search party.

While the "posse" was being organized, Rutledge continued to circle over the alien craft. Excitedly, he and

Thomas speculated that the saucer had suffered some kind of technical difficulty and had been forced to land for repairs. If the sheriff and his men could arrive on the scene in time, perhaps the great flying-saucer enigma would be solved for all time.

"The glow from the craft was so bright that it cast light on our plane at four thousand feet," Rutledge said.

The civilian pilot continued to circle over the area, directing the sheriff's ground party to the landing site. However, about 10:00 P.M., when the searchers were within one hundred yards of the spacecraft, Rutledge had to terminate his circling because of fuel limitations and was forced to return to Abilene.

One police officer at the scene said later that the UFO took off shortly after the plane left the area. "It just seemed to shoot straight up and out of sight."

Rutledge and Thomas returned to Benjamin the next day. Although they were disappointed that the spacecraft had escaped, they were eager to compare notes with the sheriff and the members of his search party. Such a meeting was never allowed to happen. Air Force Intelligence Officers from Sheppard Air Force Base intercepted Rutledge and Thomas and led them from the area before the two men had an opportunity to speak to either Knox County officials or newsmen who had assembled to interview them. Efforts on the part of UFO researchers to gain additional details about this important, but little known, incident have been fruitless.

Staffers at the National Japanese American Citizens League office came to work at 6:30 A.M., three hours earlier than usual, on March 31, 1966, so that they might dig into the pile of paper work that had accumulated preparatory to the upcoming convention.

It was a foggy morning and visibility was poor, but Mrs. Helen Sugiyama, who worked near a window, noticed something highly unusual across the street, in an

area being dug for the construction of the Japanese Cultural and Trade Center. This something seemed to be pulsating with a bluish light. Then, when the fog lifted somewhat, Mrs. Sugiyama was able to clearly distinguish the object—and she recognized it at once.

Excited, she called to Mrs. Chiz Satow, secretary to her husband, Executive Director Mas Satow.

“I saw it,” Mrs. Satow said. “It was about sixty feet long and thirty feet from top to bottom. It was pulsating with blue and orange light. There were three windows on the side facing Post Street. I don’t know how many windows there were on the other side. I saw creatures moving inside. I can’t say they looked like humans. Anyway, when it took off I saw one of them near the windows. It looked like it was waving. So I waved too . . .”

Investigating police did not release information to indicate whether or not the UFO had left behind any physical evidence of its early morning visit. However, tangible mementos of alien visitations have been recently reported from Australia, where a number of “saucer nests” have been found in the tall grasses and reeds near Tully, Queensland.

A twenty-seven-year-old banana grower named George Pedley found the first “nest” of dry reeds, surrounded by normal areas of green reeds, in January, 1966. The nest was about thirty feet in diameter, and Pedley claimed to have seen an UFO take off from that particular spot. This and subsequent “nests” found in Australia have been visited by scores of newsmen and investigators and hundreds of curious people.

One cannot help wondering if the Australian Air Force knew “just what to do” with the saucer nests down under.



## 8.

### *Brooksville, Florida: Case History of a Saucer Landing*

On March 2, 1965, John Reeves, a retired longshoreman who lives just a mile west of Weeki Wachee Springs, Florida, received a great deal of national publicity when he claimed to have had his picture taken by an alien.

Reeves was able to support his story with the physical evidence of tracks, holes made by the spacecraft's landing gear, and a "letter" which the alien had dropped. The manuscript, which contained writing of a strange design, was turned over to the Air Force for study. Reeves later claimed that photocopies made of the original document are not the same as the sample returned by the Air Force.

Reeves was examined by professors in the area and given a lie-detector test. E. J. Edwards, the polygraph examiner, stated that, in his opinion, Reeves "was truth-telling in all respects."

Martin Griffin of the University of Tampa said that Reeves thoroughly believed that what he reported having seen was absolutely true.

Joan Whritenour, her husband Ron, and the associate editor of *Saucer Scoop*, Jean Chapman, conducted the investigation of the first landing in the Brooksville area and have continued to maintain close associations with Reeves and the people in the New Port Richey, Hudson, Brooksville "triangle" which has become a prime area for saucer sightings. The same trio of investigators was also on the scene immediately after the most recent landing on December 4, 1966. This time, in addition to obtaining pho-

tographs of the physical evidence of alien trespassing, the researchers discovered certain specimens which the saucer crew had left behind. The laboratory analyses of these specimens are made public for the first time in this book.

To gain a more complete understanding of the Brooksville "UFO base," let us follow Joan Whritenour, her photographer husband, and fellow researcher Jean Chapman as they unravel the case history of a saucer landing.

According to Mrs. Whritenour, this entire affair has all the attributes of the best detective or science-fiction novel that has ever been written. It contains all that is good in mankind, as well as the human perversities that prevail and plague all of us at this time in history. It concerns a very lonely man who was suddenly shoved into the spotlight of publicity, and who displayed no more or no less of the strengths and weaknesses of any other mortal who might have found himself shoved into similar circumstances. Life abounds with people who have been thrust into situations that were startling and for which they were not prepared. John Reeves has been variously described as a charlatan, an actor, a publicity seeker, and a money-hungry liar. Some, a few, have put faith into what he had to say of his encounter with a "robot," the message that was given to him, and in the "promise" that it would return to see him.

While many people have had many things to say of John Reeves, he has a legitimate number of things to say of the many who have accepted his hospitality and friendship only to use him to further their own ambitions and greed. There were those who promised John everything under the sun, but they only produced a way for themselves to make a quick dollar, leaving the original sighter with only an empty pocket and an empty kitchen.

Mrs. Whritenour does not attempt to prove the validity of John Reeves' contact. She's trying to present a picture of John Reeves that people have never received before. Namely, a picture composed of his own words. The fol-

lowing was transcribed from a tape made on April 5, 1965. This tape is on file at the office of *Saucer Scoop*. It was made before some of John's friends arrived on the scene and filled a simple man full of star-blown dreams that in all actuality could never exist.

"When I left my trailer park about 1:15," John Reeves begins, "I walked over through the woods here. I was going north. A red bird flew over to the left of me. As I looked to see which way it was going, I seen somethin' over there about seven hundred yards away. Looked like a roof of a trailer. I thought to myself, now, what is a trailer doing out in this part of the woods?"

"I kept lookin' over there, and I started walking over toward it 'till I got about three hundred feet from it. I noticed right away it was a flying saucer. Some sort of a spaceship. I looked to the right of me. There was another big bunch of bushes, so I thought to myself, I'll go around these other bushes; and then I thought, now I see the saucer to the right of me. The saucer was close to another big bunch of bushes straight ahead of me there. So I said, well, I'll go back the other way, so I walked back about a hundred yards.

"I went 'way around the side of the hill. I came undetected right up to the bushes, but the saucer was on the other side of the bushes; so I crawled into the bushes, and I was less than a hundred feet from it. So I stooped down like, and I was watchin' it.

"All of a sudden over to the left of me, I happened to see this robot. He was about two hundred feet away, and he came over and he walked down to the spaceship, turned around, and he walked up a little bit toward where I was. He stopped and he was looking around, and he continued walking 'till he got about fifteen feet from me. He looked in the bushes and he happened to see me. He looked right at me; he watched me for about, uh, a couple of minutes . . . about a minute and a half or two minutes, so then pretty soon he took somethin' from his

left side. Look like a . . . I don't know what it was . . . I-I-I-I figured it was a camera. He brought it up to chin level. There was a flash. Well, I got kinda scared so I started to get out of those bushes. I was afraid of him. The branches of the bushes knocked my cap off. I fumbled around. My glasses fell off. Well, the robot then, he turned around and snapped another picture. I realized he had a camera, then he took and turned around and walked back to the spaceship.

"Now the spaceship was from twenty to thirty feet in diameter, about six feet thick, and it stood about four feet above the ground, had four landing gears. The ship was sort of a bluish-green, and yet it looked sort of a reddish-purple on top. There was two windows on the top. Then it had an outer rim with blades in it. These blades were about three feet long, and they were eight to ten inches in diameter. I seen on into the ship there.

"This here robot, he climbed, he stooped down, and climbed. There must have been a trap door underneath. He went up some funny-looking kind of stairs. They were round, about fourteen inches or fifteen inches in diameter, but there was a cylinder underneath there. As each step came up, there was about seven or eight steps I believe, and the steps kinda moved over, like an escalator. The cylinder was about eighteen inches in diameter. Then the cylinder kinda moved up, and got into the bottom of the spaceship.

"Pretty soon I seen the outer rim here, with blades on, start to open and close like a Venetian blind. Then the first thing you know the rim started rumbling. The rim started turning around, sorta like clockwise. Then pretty soon it started to pick up speed, started going round faster, then pretty soon it seemed like it got above the ground a little bit, like hanging in the air. I noticed the landing gear; they seemed to go out straight; then they injected inside of the saucer.

"By that time, I was laying on the ground leaning on

my left elbow, looking over there. These here blades started going around and it started picking up speed. I see this here landing gear kinda went inside. I got off the ground, watched it; then it started, the landing gear, it injected and went right inside the saucer. So the saucer started up; it moved slowly 'till it got up maybe one hundred feet or so. Then it started to pick up speed, but it made a rumbling sound or a whistling sound. And as the blade went around faster, this rim made a whistling; it made a very loud whistling sound. But the funny thing about it was no exhaust or nothin' come out of it. So whatever made it go, I don't know.

"It took off in about, well, ten seconds, or maybe a little better; it may not have been ten seconds, that is what I about figured. I was a little excited anyhow. It went right straight up, and out of sight in about ten or twelve seconds. So then I sat down on the ground. And so I was sitting there a while and I looked around where the saucer sat. I started looking at the grass and noticed funny-looking paper there. It was all folded up like tissue paper. Well, this tissue paper, I picked it up and unfolded it and looked at it. It was very queer writing like Oriental writing or shorthand writing.

"I looked at it, and I said, this is some kind of evidence here, but I still think if I told anybody about this here they are not going to believe me, so I walked on back to my place."

John continues on this tape to relate events about the "robot": "He was about five feet tall. He wore a grey-silver suit, some kind of a canvas suit, and on his head he had a glass dome, sitting right up on top of his shoulders, and I could see right inside that. The first time he was in the bushes looking at me, I noticed his eyes. The skin was a very dark skin, like you sometimes see people down at the beaches with a real suntan, that is just what he looked like. But his eyes was further apart than a human being. His nose and mouth was the same as ours, but the chin

was a little bit pointy. He had some kind of a thing up over his head, something very thin that went over the top of his head to cover his hair. It came down past his ears and you could see his eyebrows. I called him a robot because he is from outer space, but he was a human being just the same as we are."

Another tape that is on file relates Reeves' experiences after he got home, to whom he talked, what was said, and the efforts to get the news people interested in the story (Reeves was not the first to call publicity down upon himself). As to the events which took place after the initial encounter, suffice it to say that confusing is too light a word to describe the antics of those who habitually follow up this type of adventure!

First there was the news media, skeptical, unbending, unwilling even to give the man the benefit of the doubt. Then the curiosity seekers, trampling all over the countryside, caring little what evidence they may or may not have been crushing with their feet. And the numerous self-styled "investigators" who confused the issue even more. Then, of course, we must not forget the Air Force. They arrived in grand style: three lieutenants and an enlisted man. They asked questions, examined the documents, and took the only evidence that Reeves had to back up his claim. When John asked if he would get the papers back, one Air Force man said he didn't think so, for the government wanted them "for a permanent file." So off they went, and off went John's chances to prove, if only to himself, that what had happened was not a dream. Yes, some time later, the "papers" were returned to John, but he insists that the ones returned to him were not the same ones that the Air Force took.

Many accounts have been written speculating on how the alien "talked" to John Reeves. Some say it used gestures; others say different methods were employed. But it was "conveyed" to John that "it" would return every

twenty-nine days. At the first appointed time, according to reports, an UFO did show up.

There were many who waited through the ensuing months to get a glimpse of the now famous "robot." And then, late in October, it seemed to happen again. We say "seemed." Mrs. Whritenour does not believe that John Reeves' "friend" came at this time. There are many reasons for this negative conclusion; i.e. difference in the size of the "landing" holes and footprints, discrepancies in the stories that came as a result of this supposed "landing," and other factors, too numerous, too humorous, and too unethical to mention.

John Reeves' belief in the reality of his first encounter has never been shaken. Even under the deepest hypnosis, he tells the same story. Is this absolute proof? No, but it is an indication that "something" impressed his mind so deeply that even in the darkest recesses of his memory, his "adventure" still lives.

*Copy of Joan Whritenour's Investigative Report  
On The Reeves Case. Dated November 24, 1965.*

Conclusions to date: First landing and contact held to be genuine. Second landing, probable hoax, but genuine, legitimate, well-documented sightings in the same area.

1) The majority of the sightings are taking place over or *under* the lakes.

2) There is a peculiar *scum* over one particular lake.

3) This lake has been seen to glow at night with a bluish-green color.

4) Others do know of "something" because there are people camped by this lake with movie cameras.

5) There are other lakes in the vicinity that are dying. No fish or plant life is able to exist. There seems to be a lack of oxygen.

6) All these lakes seem to be interconnected by underground springs. There are many underground limestone caves in the area, all linked with the lakes.

7) The majority of sightings involve cigar shapes or bluish-white and orange-yellow spheres.

8) Most of us investigators are working on the theory that there is an *underground* saucer base in the area.

9) A man (name deleted but on file, no permission to use name) was apparently struck down by an "invisible" type of device, which did knock him to his knees. It makes a very high-pitched sound. The man could not move for several minutes after it happened.

10) On November 18, several people (names on file) testified to seeing fifteen UFOs in the Brooksville area from 7:30 to 10:30 P.M. These objects were solid when viewed through telescopes or binoculars. Air Force planes were in evidence, as was a Navy reconnaissance plane. The glowing spheres were "playing tag" with the jets, letting them come close, then speeding up and leaving the AF planes with their faces hanging in mid-air.

Activity would quiet down for possibly a half hour, and then the objects would fly by in formation . . . sometimes four, sometimes less. These were reported as solid objects, yellowish or orange in color, seen through glasses to be round, some with a greenish tail or "smudge."

*Additional notes:* I am convinced that there is a "base" somewhere in the area, most likely underground. A high-pitched sound has been heard there again and again. I have heard it, but I cannot determine where it is coming from. There is, however, an old, abandoned well on the hill where there used to be an orange grove, and the sound often seems to be coming from this area. As sound travels so well on water, perhaps the water in the well is interconnected with the lakes and the underground caves.

While on that same hill one night last winter, I and a number of other researchers had a most eerie experience. The night was pitch black and I had a big flashlight to guide us. The ground is extremely brittle there, and the remains of long-dead orange trees are always crunching beneath one's feet. So there we were, crunching away



from the main party, alone, until we reached the area of the well.

As we paused there, we heard a "crunch, crunch" coming directly toward us. I shined the flashlight in the direction of the crunching. We could all see where the ground was being walked on. We could hear the twigs snap, we could see the twigs move; but there was nothing there! No one was seen. It was the weirdest damn feeling I have ever had. Needless to say, we decided to leave the hill alone to the "thing" that night.

*The December 4, 1966 Landing:* At 2:15 A.M. John Reeves was up late, working on some correspondence and watching television when his dog began to raise a commotion outside his house. John opened his front door to let the dog in, and the frightened animal ran into the bedroom and hid beneath the bed. Reeves got the dog and led it outside. As he went out the front door, Reeves sighted the saucer on the ground; its lights were blinking.

Reeves went immediately to a phone booth near the road and called the Hernando County sheriff who promised to be along as soon as possible. His next call was to Mrs. Ralph Lewis, who, in turn, telephoned the Whritenours in St. Petersburg. As Mrs. Lewis hurried over to Reeves' house, the UFO rose, straight up, with lights blinking, and went out of sight.

At 5:35 A.M., the Whritenours and Jean Chapman were the first investigators on the scene, and, in the pre-dawn light, they began to examine and trace the alien footprints that were still clearly visible in the sand in the area. A slight wind was blowing which was drifting sand onto the footprints and into the holes left by the four legs of the saucer's landing gear. Ron Whritenour, however, was still able to take a number of clear photographs.

The footprints led from the landing site to a small building on Reeves' property. From this point, the tracks crossed Reeves' yard, went up to his bedroom window,

and out onto a grassy area. Joan Whritenour estimated that the investigators were able to follow the tracks for at least a quarter of a mile.

The landing gear of the spacecraft left four nearly identical holes in the sand where Reeves claimed to have seen the blinking saucer. The holes were ten feet, one inch from center to center and placed in a perfect square. The impressions were slightly wider at the bottom than at the top.

The footprints measured eleven inches long and four-and-a-half inches wide at the widest point, and two-and-a-half inches wide at the narrowest. Dumbbell-shaped with a distinct grid pattern, the prints indicated a stride of about thirty inches. It was estimated that it would require a weight of two-hundred-fifty to two-hundred-seventy-five pounds to make a similar impression.

The area near Reeves' home is sandy and there was absolutely no evidence of footprints other than those left by the alien and a few made by Mrs. Lewis, who had the good sense to quickly retreat in order to preserve the area for photographs and investigation. The alien footprints are almost exactly the same as those left at the time of the first landing, in March, 1965.

*The laboratory reports:* Mrs. Whritenour sent samplings of the sand and strange metal "be-be's" found near the landing-gear indentations to three separate chemical laboratories. The following are excerpts from these analyses. The complete reports are on file at the editorial office of *Saucer Scoop* and are available to the serious researcher. The names of the chemists and their laboratories are not used in order to protect their privacy.

In the sample sent to one laboratory, the analyst found aluminum, bauxite, borax, iron, calcium, phosphate, sulphur, all in normal (for Florida and California) amounts, plus "three milligrams sheetlite . . . this mineral is found

or located only [on earth] in Shadow Mountain Range, California.

*Comments:* The three milligrams of sheetlite, the only foreign substance, give off a bright blue radiation (light) when they come into upper-space atmosphere or heavy concentrations of an ultraviolet source—the upper-invisible range of ultraviolet radiations—far above normal sight as a light-giving source, *until* they are subjected to either atomic radiation of any kind, or concentrated ultraviolet energy in any form; then they will start to glow, become active, and give off *visible bright blue light* that the human eye can see. They will not glow or produce this bright blue light in magnetic fields . . . only in the upper ranges of X ray, U.V. ray, or atomic radioactive rays, fields, or black light.”

The laboratory which received a sample of the “be-be’s” replied on December 8: “. . . we cannot obtain the composition. It could be manganese or cobalt . . . This metal has me in a puzzle. About ten percent of the sample has this present. I contacted Mr. S———, a chemist in research geology, and he could not see how there could be any metal of that percentage in any sample. It is magnetic. I don’t have the equipment for a reduction on radioactivity, but it just may be dangerous. I am taking it to . . . the Atomic Research Center for a radiation check.”

From a report dated December 13: “. . . I can now give you the clarification on the sample which was of interest to me. It is titanium . . . Titanium is very difficult to obtain in its pure state because it has such a high melting point . . . Titanium metal is very strong, light (specific gravity 4.5) . . . and resistant to corrosion. These properties make the metal and its special alloys valuable in the production of jet motors and high-speed aircraft. An alloy, ferrotitanium (making it magnetic) is used in making special steels of great strength and toughness,

with titanium acting to remove nitrogen and other undesirable impurities . . .”

From a personal letter dated January 6, 1967: “First I must say that I do believe that an object landed in Brooksville and my co-workers at the laboratory agree with me after we have analyzed the various specimens. I had a very close friend of mine in Florida send me fifteen samples of soil and sand just so I could find out if the people in Florida might have the metal strains in their sand. They do not.

“I believe there will be more landings in Brooksville. We at the laboratory can see that there is no big joke about this . . . We believe that we can make up a map to show just where the objects will go . . . and can draw you a complete picture of their work.”

Does the “be-be” found in Brooksville offer our first real clue to the composition of the basic metals used in the UFOs? Was the little metal ball, as one analyst theorized, a bearing which was used in the machinery that transported an alien spacecraft to earth?

We wish that we might share the technician’s confidence when he states that he feels capable of drawing a “complete picture of their work.” We only hope that this work is not to scout ahead for the celestial “wagon trains” which will soon begin to bring several thousand outer space “pioneers” to our planet. There may not be enough room for both of us.

### *The Case for Extraterrestrial Invaders*

Shortly before he became the first American to walk in space, Air Force Lieutenant Colonel Edward White expressed his religious views in a letter to Mrs. Kenneth Done of Salt Lake City.

“. . . I believe that law and order exist in God's creations and that God has surely given life to others outside our earth," the astronaut wrote. "Out there could be places where life similar to our own, perhaps superior or perhaps inferior, may be a reality. We would be rather egotistical to believe ours is the only life among all those possible sources. I believe it is conceivable that there are other beings not of this world, who, too, are in the 'boundless embrace of God.'"

Thoughts like those held by Lieutenant Colonel White have not been popular for any great length of time. Four hundred years after Copernicus, the bulk of scientific thought still doggedly held to the notion that human beings were something special, something truly unique, and that the universe revolved around us. Even the nine planets were considered cosmic freaks, the like of which existed no other place in the universe.

Now scientists are revising their theories. In 1967, we believe that there may be over one million planets capable of supporting life in our Galaxy alone and that intelligent creatures may be at the apex of planetary evolution.

And, perhaps rather dramatically, we have had to ac-

cept the notion that at least some of these planets may support cultures far superior to our own.

On November 22, 1966, a photograph of the moon taken by the Boeing Lunar Orbiter 2 showed strange spires which had never been seen before. A National Aeronautics and Space Administration spokesman released the information that the seven-hundred-fifty by five-hundred-fifty foot area had six protuberances, the largest of which was estimated at between forty and seventy-five feet high and about fifty feet wide at its base.

"One looks like the George Washington Monument," said a spokesman for Caltech's Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, California. "Some of the smaller ones look like upside down ice-cream cones. There are small white dots which cast rather lengthy shadows. In one photo frame there is this one, very tall pinnacle and four shorter ones. They appear almost like antenna array."

NASA refused to comment on what the presence of this "antenna array" might mean to our own effort to reach the moon or to our national security.

If the strange spires are indeed antenna towers, then this construction constitutes physical evidence that intelligent life has been at work on the surface of the moon. It is, of course, impossible to conceive of life as we know it subsisting on the craggy lunar surface, devoid of water, vegetation, and breathable atmosphere, but a great number of scientists, down through the ages, have speculated that the earth's satellite may at one time have been habitable. And cartoonist Chester Gould, who has had Dick Tracy acquire his daughter-in-law from a race of moon people, was not the first man to consider that moon men and maidens may have learned to survive in natural or artificial caverns deep within the moon.

During the summer of 1964, Ranger 7 returned four-thousand-three-hundred-twenty pictures of the moon's surface. Some of these pictures showed two large white objects which had never been seen before. Harvard Uni-

versity's magazine; *Sky and Telescope*, reported that Ranger 7's pictures showed over two hundred of these "moon domes." Such domes appear to be artificial constructions and are certainly not the natural configurations of the moon's craggy surface. French astronomers sighted a number of such domes and reported them as far back as 1930. Their immediately skeptical colleagues tried to explain the domes away as being volcanoes. Then it was demonstrated that the "volcanoes" were moving about from place to place. Thirty years ago, the French astronomers were laughed at when they seriously suggested that the domes could be space bases, used by people from another world. Now scientists are being forced to reconsider their judgment.

On January 13, 1967, thirty-three new pictures from Lunar 2 were released in Washington. One photo, which covers an area of thousands of square miles, shows a fantastic array of domes which appear to be a thousand to a thousand-five hundred feet high and two to ten miles in diameter.

"It is pure ignorance to assume that earth is the only inhabited planet in the universe," Charles Harvard Gibbs-Smith, aeronautical historian for the Victoria and Albert Museum in London told reporters in May, 1966. "Certainly there are other civilizations, perhaps thousands of times older and wiser. And I believe intelligent beings from those civilizations are visiting us in spacecrafts—and have been for years."

According to Gibbs-Smith, it is only "natural fear and human arrogance that make some authorities say saucers don't exist."

Professor W. T. Williams, a member of the botany department of Southampton University, Southampton, England, delivered a lecture to the British Association for the Advancement of Science on September 1, 1964. He stated that "bug-eyed monsters" might truly exist on other planets. To Professor Williams, it is conceivable

that there are man-like creatures swimming in oceans of liquid ammonia on Jupiter, or rock-like men living on sun-scorched Mercury. As a biologist, Williams said, he is prepared to accept any alien of any shape, provided that he, she, or it is large enough to have a sufficiently big brain.

In the February 19, 1967, issue of *The Enquirer*, Dr. James E. McDonald was quoted as saying that flying saucers "may very well be visitors from outer space—spying on the earth."

Dr. McDonald, who was on the Cloud Physics Project at the University of Chicago, and who is professor of meteorology at the University of Arizona and senior physicist at its Institute of Atmospheric Physics, was refreshingly frank in his interview and did not seem to allow the mantle which he wears as one of the United States' top-ranking scientists to obscure either his foresight or his ability to speak.

"The U.S. Air Force has been scandalously blinding the public as to what is really going on in the skies. The Air Force investigations have been absurd, superficial and incompetent. There is strong evidence that these objects are extraterrestrial vehicles. And scientists all over the world had better stop accepting the ridiculous Air Force reports and start investigating the problem themselves at once. The matter is urgent.

"There are certain patterns that suggest that they [the UFOs] are engaged in something of the nature of reconnaissance. I regard this as the number one problem before science. It's a problem demanding truly international investigation."

The physicist strongly rejected the official explanation that all those who sighted UFOs were "seeing things" or misinterpreting natural phenomena or man-made devices, such as airplanes or satellites. "These explanations just won't cover the evidence," McDonald stated. Attacking the Air Force position that only five percent of UFO



sightings remain unexplained, the scientist retorted: "Balderdash! I believe that thirty to forty percent of these cases are unexplained, or the Air Force explanations are not reasonable or sensible."

Dr. McDonald feels that officials and scientists have been "awed by the prestige of the U.S. Air Force" and have been convinced that Project Bluebook's investigations were thorough and made use of extensive scientific knowledge.

"My firsthand experience makes it possible for me to say that nothing could be further from the truth," McDonald emphasized. "The facts are that the Air Force investigations were completely superficial, at a very low priority and a low level of scientific competence . . . And their explanations simply do not fit the facts."

Dr. McDonald termed the UFO situation a scientific scandal because scientists have been content to hold opinions based on the authority of the Air Force rather than making the effort to look at the evidence for themselves.

"I don't think any other scientist has put anywhere near such concentrated effort into the study as I have. I have studied the records of Project Bluebook—which the Air Force opened to me as a scientist—and I have talked to scores of people who have reported seeing UFOs. As a scientist, I have compared the explanations of the Air Force with the weather records and other such information. I frequently found the Air Force attributing UFO sightings to things that were meteorologically impossible."

The physicist is accustomed to working under fire from the professional scoffers in the scientific community. It was Dr. McDonald who was the scientist primarily responsible for demonstrating that it is possible to make rain by "seeding" clouds with chemicals.

Based on his intense efforts to look at all the possibilities which might explain away the UFOs, Dr. McDonald believes that the flying saucers are due to "probes sent on reconnaissance by others in the universe . . .

"I call the objects probes, rather than spacecraft, because of the possibility that they are sent here by remote control or are controlled by robots.

"Very strong and compelling arguments can be raised about interstellar travel. But they are raised in terms of our conception of technology. One has to remind oneself that a mere few centuries of technological development may put at our disposal things we couldn't even dream of now.

"Newton could not have conceived of travel to New York from London in the time jet aircraft can do it today. There was nothing in the 17th century that could rationally conceive of this. The pace of technology is rising exceptionally. You only have to go back about fifty years to find scientists snorting at heavier-than-air travel."

To Dr. McDonald, the UFO enigma is "the greatest problem before us now, and something must be done."

It no doubt came as something of a surprise when the demand that UFOs be studied seriously issued from the pen of astronomer Dr. J. Allen Hynek because he has been placed in the role of the Air Force's chief debunker of saucer sightings for many years. Now, it turns out, Dr. Hynek, chairman of Northwestern University's Department of Astronomy, is not really the nemesis of UFO investigation.

In an "open letter" to the editor of *Science* magazine, dated August 1, 1966, Dr. Hynek criticized the American scientific establishment for failing to properly investigate the persistent reports of UFOs.

". . . Each wave of sightings adds to the accumulation of both the misidentifications of otherwise familiar things (still the great majority) and to the reports which, by present methods of attack, defy analysis. All this has increased my own concern and sense of personal responsibility and motivated me to urge the initiation of a meaningful scientific investigation of the UFO phenomenon by physical and social scientists. I had guardedly raised this

suggestion in the past . . . and at various official hearings, but with little success. UFO was a term that called forth buffoonery and caustic banter; hence no scientist would look at it. It remained a topic for buffoonery and caustic banter precisely because scientists paid no attention to the raw data—the reports themselves.”

Hynek expressed his pleasure that the Air Force had recently made funds available for a respectable, scholarly study of the UFO phenomenon (he was, of course, referring to the \$313,000 grant to the University of Colorado) and stated that he felt he could be of greatest service to his colleagues by “setting forth something of what I have learned during my ‘travels,’ particularly as it relates to frequently made statements about UFOs which may lead to misconceptions they may unwittingly subscribe to. Some of these statements are:

*“Only UFO ‘buffs’ report UFOs:* The exact opposite is much nearer the truth. Only a negligible handful of reports submitted to the Air Force, or to any other organization so far as I know, are from the ‘true believers,’ the same who attend UFO conventions and who are members of the ‘gee-whiz’ groups . . . It has been my experience that quite generally the truly puzzling reports come from people who have *not* given much or any thought to UFOs, generally considering them ‘bunk’ until shaken by their own experience.

*“UFOs are reported by unreliable, unstable, and uneducated people:* . . . UFOs are reported in even greater numbers by reliable, stable, and educated people. The better, more articulate and coherent reports predicate a fairly high threshold of intelligence; dullards rarely overcome the inertia inherent in getting down to making a written report.

*“UFOs are never reported by scientifically trained people:* This is unequivocally false. Some of the very best, most coherent reports have come from scientifically trained people. It is true, however, that scientists are

among the most reluctant to make a report, and to have it made public . . .

*"UFOs never are seen clearly or at close range, but are seen under conditions of great uncertainty and always reported vaguely: . . .* this is precisely the reason I called for scientific attention to the UFO phenomenon. It is such reports, and only such reports, that I have felt deserved the attention of physical and social scientists of stature with a respectable and scholarly study. I have in my files several hundred reports which are real brain teasers and could easily be made the subject of profitable discussion among physical and social scientists alike.

*"The Air Force has no evidence that UFOs are extra-terrestrial or represent advanced technology of any kind:* This is a true statement, and an honest one, but which is widely interpreted to mean that there is evidence *against* the two hypotheses . . . As long as there are 'unidentified' the question must obviously remain open . . .

*"UFO reports are generated by publicity:* Positive feedback is undoubtedly at work when sightings are widely publicized. We shall always have the 'me too' contingent with us. On the other hand, some of the sightings that are reported at times of high publicity come from reliable people who request anonymity, and who state that if they had not heard of reports from other ostensibly reliable persons, they would never have mentioned their own experience for fear of ridicule. One cannot deny that there is stimulated emission of UFO reports but it is unwarranted to assert that this is the sole cause of high incidence of UFO reports.

*"UFOs have never been sighted on radar or photographed by meteor or satellite tracking cameras:* This statement is not equivalent to saying that radars, meteor cameras, and satellite tracking stations have not picked up 'oddities' on their scopes or films that have remained unidentified. It has been lightly assumed that although unidentified, the oddities were not *unidentifiable* as con-

ventional objects. One should consider, however, the existence of such odd photographs as those of a 'retrograde satellite,' taken in 1958, and the puzzling reports from several Moonwatch Teams during the IGY. I have seen photographs taken with the Baker-Nunn tracking cameras that contained unexplained 'satellite' trails . . ."

Dr. Hynek concluded by stating that his concern for serious study of UFOs had become intensified by "noting a pattern emerge after many years of 'monitoring the phenomenon.' This pattern suggests that 'something is going on.'

"I cannot dismiss the UFO phenomenon with a shrug. I have begun to feel that there is a tendency in 20th century science to forget that there will be a 21st century science, and, indeed, a 30th century science, from which vantage points our knowledge of the universe may appear quite different than it does to us. We suffer, perhaps, from temporal provincialism, a form of arrogance that has always irritated posterity."

At the 1966 meeting of the American Astronautical Society in Anaheim, California, a group of leading biologists, geologists, astronomers, and space engineers tried to guard against the tendency toward "temporal provincialism" in a three-day symposium on "The Search For Extraterrestrial Life."

The collective opinion of the assembled scientists was that it is most improbable that we are alone in the universe.

Dr. G. J. Wasserburg of the California Institute of Technology told the symposium that "we are all leftovers or products of a long series of nuclear fires." The solar system was formed, said Dr. Wasserburg, after a cooking and a mixing which lasted for ten billion years, followed by a sudden freezing.

"Nothing we know about Mars today excludes the possibility of life existing there. Our knowledge about that

planet is still very fragmentary," said Dr. Norman H. Horowitz, chief of the bioscience section at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory of Caltech.

Dr. Horowitz expressed his opinion that life on Mars would not necessarily need to be the same as life on earth. "All species of animals and plants on earth are built out of the same kind of organic-building blocks—amino acids and nucleotides. Despite appearances, there is only one form of life on earth. It is theoretically possible for life to develop from building blocks other than those found in our own nucleic acids and proteins. The secret of life lies in the formation encoded in the nucleic acids. These are molecules made up of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, oxygen, and phosphorus.

"If Martian life should show fundamental chemical differences from ours, then we can be reasonably certain that life on Mars originated independently of life on earth. However, if Martian life and earth life are chemically similar, then we will have to consider the possibility that the living forms on both planets are descended from a common ancestor."

The same assertion, of course, might be made for life on any of the planets in our Galaxy or on any planet outside of our own Galaxy. The prospect that we might share a "common ancestor" with the strangers from the skies makes for heady thinking indeed.

A number of religious and philosophical leaders were also invited to the symposium to present papers on their reaction to the prospect of *Homo sapiens* coming face to face with an alien race.

Harold D. Lasswell, professor of law and political science at Yale University, offered his speculations on what will happen when man is confronted by an alien civilization. If the culture were technologically superior to ours, Professor Lasswell foresees that ". . . we would be in the same relationship to another planet that folk societies have often occupied in reference to an industrialized na-

tion of western Europe or an empire of advanced weaponry.

"Man's religions, sciences and arts would suffer by comparison with whatever doctrines and formulas are imputed to the ruling group."

Professor Lasswell faced the grim possibility that the superior culture might select the brightest, healthiest, and most promising earth children and separate them from their families so that they might be reared in the aliens' greater intellectual and technological environment. Hopefully, however, Lasswell conjectures that such a culture might be somewhat benign and paternal and force men to abandon all aggressive pursuits and devote their time to aesthetic pursuits.

If the alien culture should be generally comparable to our own in scientific advancement and technological development, the political scientist sees us ". . . in the midst of a greatly expanded, though familiar situation" which could bring about an escalation of the cold war as East and West sought to win the favor of the new civilization.

"If the planet is unified and strong," Lasswell theorizes, "the earth will be at a disadvantage."

The Reverend J. Joseph Lynch, S.J. of Fordham University presented his thoughts on the religious and theological implications of our confrontation with a civilization from "out.there."

"It is quite possible that God may have peopled some galaxies with inhabitants in a natural state, as opposed to a supernatural state. Such beings would not necessarily be given any test but would be given an eternal natural happiness compatible with their state. God might also have peopled some planet with a race in a supernatural state which may or may not have survived their test but who, in either event, were not destined to be endowed with any preternatural gifts, such as freedom from pain, sickness or death.

“Confining ourselves to what we might expect from an examination of intellectual life on our own planet, we can presume that some extraterrestrial neighbors would be given a similar test. Some of the angels survived the test—others, we are told, failed and became devils. It seems reasonable to suppose that some of our extraterrestrial neighbors would survive the test and some, like ourselves, fail, as we did in the person of our first parents. We could expect, therefore, at least two broad classes of extraterrestrial neighbors: those who survived the test to acknowledge God’s supremacy and those who failed.”

Those whose “parents” avoided the stigma of the “fall” and survived the “test,” Father Lynch conjectures, would be free from sickness, lust, death, and be endowed with preternatural gifts. “. . . There would be no doctors since there would be no sickness. There would be no wars and no armies. There would be no undertakers since there would be no death.

“Their knowledge would have made far greater inroads into scientific discovery than we have—for several reasons. Their intellect was undamaged and hence a better faculty than our damaged one . . . above all, they would be our friends.”

Those alien cultures who had “fallen” would, Father Lynch speculates, be much like ourselves. “We may reasonably presume that after their fall they too would have been redeemed but not necessarily in the same way . . . Their passions and hates would lead to war and crime. Their Huntley-Brinkley reports would sound much like our own . . .”

Father Lynch also examined the unpleasant possibility that there might be a planet whose people had fallen and not been redeemed.

“A race endowed with only natural gifts and never destined for a supernatural existence would be inferior to us. The natural envy aroused in such a race on meeting us,



however, would seem to preclude the likelihood of such a meeting!"

If it is the scientific consensus that we are probably not alone in the universe, what might we expect a member of an alien race to look like?

In an article entitled "The Case For Extraterrestrial Little Men," which appeared in the fall, 1966, issue of *Saucer News*, Jack and Mary Robinson "describe" an outer-space visitor by presenting a step-by-step examination of the "rules" which the interplanetary evolution of a species might follow. These rules of biological construction, the authors state, were first advanced by Christian Huygen, a Dutch mathematician and physicist who lived in the 17th century. Since Huygen, other scientists have expanded and refined the original hypothesis until they can determine, within obvious limitations, what basic form beings capable of developing an advanced technology would take.

First of all, the creature must breathe air.

Secondly, the being would be subject to the square-cube law. "Accordingly, the spaceman would not be much larger than the largest human, and might very well be smaller. The square-cube law applies the limiting factor. If you double the height of a being, and still maintain the same proportions, the weight will increase at least eight times.

"If this sounds a bit strange, let's take the average one hundred-fifty pound man as an example. For him to increase in height, he must also increase in mass and width. The formula reads  $150 \times 2^3$ , which equals one thousand-two hundred pounds. This would make for a rather cumbersome weight for a being to carry about, and would create the obvious difficulties in the handling of small tools. You can't repair a watch with a large wrench. Small parts require delicate handling, for which the me-

chanic must have reasonably small, sensitive fingers, and use small, light tools."

The Robinsons state that the rules insist on such a creature being both a plant and a meat eater. A plant eater must spend all of his time grazing on low-protein foods. A meat eater is able to spend time resting after it has dined. If a being has adapted itself to a balanced diet of both plants and meat, it is far superior to either a grazer or a hunter, mainly because it can survive famine more easily due to dietary adaptability. It is this same type of creature that bands together into tribes and evolves systems of mutual defense, meat-seeking hunts, and crop development. By the same token, it is this same creature that will eventually advance to a stage where leisure time is available for the satisfaction of curiosity about its environment. Once a degree of primitive technological sophistication has been attained, this being has begun a journey that will ultimately lead to an expansion beyond its planet.

Such a being would have to weigh at least forty pounds, according to our theoretical rules of biological construction. "It is a scientific fact that the brain of any advanced intelligent being must have a high mental capacity, and must weigh at least two pounds. This gives us the minimum possible size of the UFO pilot. At least a forty-pound body would be necessary to contain such a brain . . .

"Since the brain is the most important possession of any intelligent being, nature will have created a form of capsulation for it during the evolution of the species; a type of armor to protect it from injury. The most natural answer is a skull made of bone matter."

The authors tell us that the basic rules of biological construction eliminate three-eyed aliens with five ears. "Two eyes are most logical. One eye would prevent the being from estimating distance and would limit side vision . . . two eyes combine to form the proper three-

dimensional perception. Additional eyes would only confuse the message reaching the brain . . . Two ears can afford proper awareness of the direction of the sound impression, as well as an approximation of the distance from which it emanates. More ears would only confuse the messages reaching the brain."

It would also be necessary that the eyes and ears be situated in the being's skull, as near as possible to the brain, so that the time lag between the reception of danger signals and the appropriate muscular reaction may be shortened as much as possible.

And what about the being's arms and legs? ". . . the spaceman must be able to move about, or it could not gather material for the construction of its spacecraft. It will have some form of legs and feet. It will have to have a pair of hands with bending fingers and thumbs to make for the most efficient use of tools. In early evolution, the creature may have had four legs, but it will soon learn to stand erect, and the two unused limbs will evolve into hands, if it is to acquire the ability to construct things. No appendage other than a hand will suffice for this purpose. A claw or beak or talon will not suffice. Nor would a tentacle, since it can only pull, not push."

The Robinsons conclude their case by noting that the creature which would have evolved according to the rules of biological construction would be ". . . basically like an ape, a human, or, perhaps, like the frequently reported little men observed in connection with UFO sightings."

There have been many reports of hairy, ape-like creatures being sighted near ground UFOs. Most often these creatures have been seen gathering samples of soil, plants, rocks, or small animals. Those eyewitnesses who have made such claims have concluded that the occupants of the saucers must be comparable in physical appearance to our apes and chimpanzees. An alternate theory, however, would be that the saucer crews are making use of highly trained primates from their planet for such menial tasks

as the gathering of geological, biological, and botanical specimens.

Such a hypothesis may seem a bit far-out, yet Atomic Energy Commission Chairman Glenn T. Seaborg has predicted that we may, in the future, be utilizing such animal servants on our own planet. Speaking on family life in the 21st century, for a meeting of women Democrats on February 14, 1967, Dr. Seaborg suggested the use of trained apes to perform manual labor, such as gardening or chauffeuring the family's nuclear-charged automobile.

"Those houses that didn't have a robot in broom closet could have a live-in ape," Dr. Seaborg said, suggesting that selective breeding of the intelligent primates could effectively bring about an animal species of household servants.

Certain investigators have begun to look with fresh vision upon the reports of Yeti, Sasquatch and other types of "abominable snowmen" which have been sighted in such widely divergent locales as the Himalayas, Oregon, California, Florida, and the western provinces of Canada. Folklore and legend abound with references to visitations by these strange creatures. The American Indians tell of the "hairy ones," as do the people of the ancient Far Eastern countries. The "snowmen" have been termed the "missing link," still-living middlemen between modern man and the ape. Others have considered them an independent off-shoot of man and the higher primates.

A number of Ufologists have theorized that these creatures may be the transformed remains of once proud and intelligent spacemen who came to earth, became stranded in some manner, and found themselves unable to return home. After a period of time, their physical appearance became affected by our earthly vibratory frequencies, which were injurious and harmful to them, and they began to undergo a metamorphosis that caused them to change form and to lose their superior mental faculties. The adverse conditions here on earth gradually brought

about a reversal to an animal level and, in some cases, caused the spacemen to become quite dangerous. In spite of such dramatic regression to a primitive state, the other spacemen, who know of their brothers' plight, continue to seek to rescue those who have been marooned on this planet.

A number of reports of "Abominable Sandmen" have found their way into Florida newspapers within the past few months. Sightings have been occurring in certain areas of that state for several years, and residents of the more remote areas of Florida have begun to grow somewhat accustomed to the seemingly friendly but always frightening, gorilla-like creatures.

In the fall of 1964 in the Brooksville area of Florida, Joan Whritenour personally investigated a report of a large, hairy creature that had been sighted repeatedly in the vicinity of the UFO landing witnessed by John Reeves.

Mrs. Eula Lewis, a long-time resident of the area, had just gone through the back door of her home, shortly before dark, when she heard a noise which she described as a "heavy rustling" to the west of her.

"I saw an outline—a roundish head, roundish shoulders," Mrs. Lewis said. "It was not moving, just standing there. 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 distinguish the features but I had the impression that it was very hairy. I could not make out any face."

After Mrs. Lewis ran back into the house, neither she nor her husband Ralph went out again that night. A bit more courageous by next morning, Mrs. Lewis checked out the ground in the area where "it" had been standing and found three prints. They were humanoid in shape but did not in any way resemble the paw print of a bear.

After studying the prints, which had big, round toe impressions, Mrs. Lewis decided to poll area residents to

discover whether any of the others might have seen such a creature prowling about after dark. Mrs. Lewis soon learned that she was not alone in her sighting of the frightening "monster."

One woman told Mrs. Lewis that "it" had looked into her window on three occasions and that she was scared silly of the monstrous Peeping-Tom. The woman had made no report of the grotesque prowler because she feared ridicule.

Several of the residents reported having had their garbage cans upset by a "huge thing" that retreated into the night. No one had been too eager to pursue the monster or to form a search party to discover the creature's lair.

Most of the eyewitnesses described the thing as being several inches over six feet tall and weighing about three hundred to four hundred pounds. Many mentioned a "shrill, unearthly scream or cry" in association with their sightings. Numerous hunters have reported finding strange tracks which do not correspond to those of any known animal in the area.

After her investigation and interviews, Mrs. Whritenour advanced yet another theory which may account for the many reports of "snowmen and sandmen."

"Let us suppose that the aliens have deposited a number of their 'apes,' members of a primitive species native to their home planet, on 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 occupants of UFOs keep returning to check up on their livestock, their trained apes? 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 could just be in the wrong place at the right time some night and end up as a feature in some outer space zoo collection."

## 10.

### *Must We Prepare for a War of the Worlds?*

On October 9, 1955, the *New York Times* quoted General Douglas MacArthur's reply when he was asked about the possibility of World War III: "The nations of the world will have to unite, for the next war will be an interplanetary war. The nations of the earth must someday make a common front against attack by people from other planets."

The famous military man did not make this statement simply to shock his interviewers or to assure being quoted in the newspapers. MacArthur returned to the theme of interstellar invasion again and again, and seven years later, while addressing the 1962 graduating class at West Point, he said: "We deal now not with things of this world alone, but with the illimitable distances and as yet unfathomed mysteries of the universe. We are reaching out for a new and boundless frontier. We speak in terms of harnessing the cosmic energy . . . of ultimate conflict between a united human race and the sinister forces of some other planetary galaxy . . ."

Did General MacArthur know something about the real motivation behind our space program that we do not? Do other military men share this secret? Have we been preparing for a war of the worlds?

A most puzzling bit of "whistling in the dark" appeared in the August, 1950, *Readers' Digest*. Condensed from a broadcast by radio commentator Henry J. Taylor,



the article was entitled, "The 'Flying Saucer' Is Good News."

In this article, Taylor agrees that flying saucers really exist. He notes that there are several shapes, that some are guided and that others are not. He tells us that they have no stream of light, no smoke and no indication of a propelling mechanism. He observes that they can move like lightning but that they are completely harmless.

"The flying saucers are part of a big and expanding experimental project which has been progressing in the United States for nearly three years. It has gone through several phases of development, reaching peaks in public observation in July, 1948, January, 1948 and April, 1950. Meanwhile, the 'saucers' have grown bigger with each phase. They fly at altitudes from a thousand to thirty thousand feet, and even higher.

"I know what these so-called 'flying saucers' are used for. But they are an important military secret. When the U.S. Air Force does see fit to release the information, it will be good news—wonderful news—for Americans. Meanwhile, I do not think it is anybody's business to state what they are used for."

Taylor concludes his "broadcast" in the *Readers' Digest* by saying that if the reader "ever found a 'flying saucer'—and the chances are slight, because most of them are made of material which disintegrates in the air and disappears after a given time—you would find stenciled on it in black letters . . . *Military secret of the United States of America Air Force* (and a number). *Anyone damaging or revealing description or whereabouts of this missile is subject to prosecution by the United States Government. Call collect at once.* (Then a telephone number and the address of a U.S. air base) *Nonexplosive.*

"So there you have it. They do exist and they are ours. That's good news for all of us."

Now, nearly twenty years later, we are still waiting for

the Air Force to share its joyous secret with us. It would seem that either someone sold Mr. Taylor a rather dubious bill of goods or the commentator was co-operating in a plan of silence which would be for "the good of the American public."

One can, perhaps, condone a "conspiracy of silence" (if, indeed, such a conspiracy does exist) if its intentions are to shield the masses from a frightening situation which may inspire general and unrestrained panic. But whatever became of the logic which went into the old motto, "be prepared"?

Not long ago, the National Aeronautics and Space Administration warned that the discovery of intelligent life on other planets could cause the collapse of civilization on earth. NASA followed this warning with the recommendation that our globe prepare for such a confrontation with extraterrestrials. Cautiously, NASA officials said that though ". . . the discovery of intelligent life in other parts of the universe is not likely in the immediate future, it could nevertheless happen at any time."

Whenever such a discovery takes place, the NASA spokesmen advise, the people of earth should recall that, even on their own planet, "societies sure of their own place have disintegrated when confronted by a superior society, and others have survived even though changed. Clearly, the better we can come to understand the factors involved in responding to such crises the better prepared we may be."

An editorial in Britain's *Flying Saucer Review* recently viewed the "conspiracy of silence" as less an attempt to shield the public from panic than a "subconscious safeguard against despair."

The editorial, entitled "Danger From The Stars," saw the fear of saucers as not so much fear of "a physical attack upon our bodies, but of an almost unsupportable assault upon our minds and the habits of thought built up through many centuries.

“When the truth of the saucers finally breaks upon the world—as break it must—the effect upon those who had previously dismissed them as nonsensical will be paralyzing. The shock to public opinion could be great enough to bring down every government in the world, leaving an interregnum of chaos and mental confusion until there were discovered new leaders who would be prepared to explain and guide the world to a completely new concept of life.

“As the various establishments have fought against the truth about the saucers, they will be the first to suffer a complete eclipse. Had they been prepared to keep at least an open mind on the subject, all might have been well. As it is, it seems likely that some happening which cannot be explained away will burst on the public consciousness with a truly cosmic shock. Afterward, when the moment of reflection becomes possible, the public will address the inevitable question to every government which has kept silent: ‘Why weren’t we told before?’

“Most governments, through some undisclosed fear, have allowed a number of excellent opportunities to pass. It is, of course, not too late even now, but all the signs are that the public at large will be allowed to ignore the saucers or treat them as some sort of joke until the news can be contained no longer. When that happens, what the government says or does not say will matter no more.”

Perhaps our government has, at last, decided to say and to do something other than deny the reality of UFOs and pass over saucer incidents with superficial investigations. On October 7, 1966, it was confirmed that a contract had been established between the University of Colorado and the Air Force Office of Scientific Research. Dr. Edward U. Condon, professor of physics and astrophysics at the university, will direct the \$300,000, fifteen-month study. Robert J. Low, assistant dean of the graduate school, will be project co-ordinator. Principal investigators will be Dr. Franklin E. Roach, astrophysicist

on leave from the Environmental Science Services Administration, and Dr. Stuart W. Cook, chairman of the university's psychology department.

After the announcement Dr. Condon issued a statement which said, in part: "The study to be centered at the University of Colorado will be completely independent of Air Force control, although it will be Air Force-supported. The university investigators will be free to follow whatever lines of study they decide are most important, using whatever means of study their judgment indicates is most suitable. Moreover they will be free to publish their findings without control of any kind by the Air Force . . ."

Dr. Condon has described himself as an "UFO agnostic," one who is skeptical about the existence of "flying saucers" but who is keeping an open mind until he has examined the raw data more thoroughly.

Although such a project as the University of Colorado study is to be lauded—if for no other reason than that it may make Ufology a respected subject for the "serious" scientist to pursue—we are more enthusiastic about those members of the scientific establishment who are already working on projects designed to establish communication with extraterrestrial life.

Dr. Bernard M. Oliver of Hewlett-Packard, Palo Alto, California, says that we should begin the search by first developing a series of super radiotelescopes.

"By super radiotelescopes, I mean antennas with ten thousand times the area of any present antenna, capable of seeing in one-hundred thousand directions at once and perhaps at many frequency ranges simultaneously."

Dr. Oliver feels that radio is the most economical way of communicating with other civilizations at the present time, as it will be generations before our spacecrafts will be able to accomplish interplanetary hops.

NASA, the U.S. space agency, seems about ready to join in a major investigation into the enigma of the UFO. For some time now, there has been a movement inside

NASA that has wished to place the vast technical resources of the space agency behind a serious study of the saucer situation. Although most physicists would rather relegate UFOs to the realm of folklore and legend, these partly heretical and at present wholly anonymous scientists, led by Dr. J. Allen Hynek, are prodding NASA into action.

"I've called this group the Invisible College," Dr. Hynek said. "It's very much like the early days of the Royal Society in England, when it was not too savory to admit an interest in science."

Dr. Hynek went on to state that membership in the "Invisible College" is limited to those who hold at least the degree of doctor of philosophy. A number of prominent British astronomers and physicists, all too shy to reveal their names for publication, have joined their American colleagues in the study.

For two decades, Dr. Hynek, an astrophysicist from Northwestern University, served as the official consultant to the Air Force on UFOs. Today, he is so impressed with the enormous collection of testimony from reliable witnesses that he wants action on a national scale.

Dr. Hynek would most like to see NASA employ its magnificent space-track network to monitor and document the entry of mysterious objects into the earth's atmosphere. Up to this time, everything that flashed on the space-track screens has been classified top secret and has been made unavailable even to serious scientists. From time to time this secrecy has been breached, and it is because of these "leaks" in security that Dr. Hynek is convinced that NASA is withholding a number of good UFO sightings. If the space-track screens were to be made available to independent scientists, Dr. Hynek has argued, the findings might be sensational.

At this writing, it seems that NASA is moving toward Dr. Hynek's line of thinking. "Two years ago, most of us regarded UFOs as a branch of witchcraft, one of the foi-

bles of modern man," a NASA scientist admitted. "But so many reputable people have expressed interest in confidence to NASA, that I would not be in the least surprised to see the space agency begin work on an UFO study contract . . ."

When we do have our confrontation with intelligent life from an extraterrestrial civilization, will we be able to communicate with it? If we are to survive as a species, we must be able to communicate our good will and desire for peace to those who have burst into our atmosphere from another world.

Dr. John C. Lilly of the Communication Research Institute feels that we might be able to establish a satisfactory transfer of ideas if we are able to cast off our "anthropocentric arrogance." It will be necessary, according to Dr. Lilly, to look at other species "with the eyes of a child."

In a very real sense, Dr. Lilly has already spent years attempting to more effectively communicate with an alien intelligence, that of the dolphin. He compares man's brain and that of the dolphin to computers. Each computer is equally complex but they operate differently.

"We can't project the kind of vehicle we have for our computer onto the vehicle the dolphins have for theirs," Dr. Lilly said. It would not be correct to expect the dolphins to have hands, for example, because they have been living under the sea for millions of years. Because of the differences in "vehicle," Dr. Lilly cautions, we should not feel that we possess superior intelligence. By the same token, when we encounter extraterrestrial species, we may be confronted with "systems of thinking" which we shall be unable to cope with.

Dr. R. M. A. Mercer of the physics department of the University of Southampton (England) delivered an address to the British Association for the Advancement of Science in September, 1966, in which he offered some thoughts on how to communicate with saucer crews.

"The builders of such a vehicle might have information of immense value to us, such as a cure for cancer and heart disease. Or they might have the means to destroy our entire planet. Therefore it would be imperative to communicate with the crew or, if it is an unmanned robot, with the ship."

Dr. Mercer advises that any communication must be on the basis of common intelligence and that we must find and use the lowest multiple of intelligence. The British scientist agrees with Dr. Bernard Oliver, however, and states his opinion that "our initial contact with intelligent creatures from out there will not be via UFOs, but through long-distance radio waves."

The first step in establishing this radio communication, according to Dr. Mercer, is to make certain that our signals appear artificial. ". . . Space is full of light and radio waves, and our signals must clearly look as if they have not arisen from a natural source.

"Over long distances, we are limited virtually to two means: short-wave radio and laser [light beams]. For most purposes it appears that radio is preferable . . . if we send pulses in groups of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 11, 13, 17, etc., they will clearly come from intelligent beings. No radio storms or any other natural process produces prime numbers.

"We could also make pictures. It has been suggested in the past that we should build an enormous chain of beacons over a large land area showing some sophisticated diagram. Such beacons, however, would be visible only to something close at hand—an alien spaceship or saucer orbiting earth, for instance. It would be better to try to send picture signals to a distant planet."

The difficulty with such long-distance radio broadcasting is that it would take at least twenty years to communicate a round-trip signal with even the closest planet. Our "we want peace" message could be arriving on some alien's home base thirty years after our race has been

conquered by their advance landing parties. Somehow, we must learn a method whereby we might communicate with the crews of UFOs *now*.

But how should we "talk" with the alien saucer personnel? Should we expect them to learn the seven-hundred illogical languages of our planet? Should they learn the hundreds of thousands of disconnected words of even one earth language? Should we drill them in the intricacies of spelling and pronouncing the English language before we allow them to make their official appearance on the White House lawn?

Dr. W. John Weilgart of Luther College, Decorah, Iowa, has developed a cosmic communication, the elements of which consist of thirty sounds, each a category and a symbol, and all of which can be written on the size of a postage stamp and can be learned within an hour.

Dr. Weilgart, who has doctoral degrees from the universities of Vienna and Heidelberg, first conceived of the idea of the new semantic language as a youth. He has spent more than twenty years developing the new tongue. Dr. Weilgart has studied standards of normalcy for the United Nations and has had to learn fourteen languages in order to practice psychotherapy in thirty-seven countries. It was while on this psychological "expedition" that Dr. Weilgart began to apply his "language of space." He experienced little difficulty in teaching the language to both primitive tribes and to his sophisticated colleagues. Instant communication was possible with *aUI*—the language of space."

Weilgart feels that *aUI* "is the primitive language that takes our human race back before the 'confusion of tongues' at the Tower of Babel. The 'language of space' can be radioed to the most distant galaxy. The 'language of space' blesses our world with the peace of understanding, with the insight possessed before the fall of man. In this transparent language, in which each word becomes like a chemical formula, similar concepts sound similar,



different ideas sound different, opposites are recognized; word and meaning are one.

“The tragedies of prejudice are dissolved. There are no synonyms or homonyms, or puns or double-talk. We are no longer subject to the slavery of slogans, the idolatry of ideologies.”

Dr. Weilgart illustrates his point by recalling a psycho-counseling session with a Nazi paranoiac who wanted to die for the “glory of his leader.” In *aUI*, “to die for Hitler’s glory” was analyzed into: “I want to die so that Hitler can feel like God.”

The possibilities for puns, double-talk, slogans, or political invective are eliminated in *aUI*, according to Dr. Weilgart. “The idiocy of crime and the insanity of war spring ultimately from misunderstanding and confusion of the basic hierarchy of values. Goodness, beauty and truth—the basic nature of each thing—should be recognized in each word. The ‘language of space’ initiates us through insight into the peace of union with the universe.”

We must be grateful for such creative thinkers as Doctors Hynek, Oliver, Mercer, Lilly, and Weilgart, who have expended so much effort into a search for the peaceful “union with the universe.” One thing remains certain to the authors of this book: we must either be prepared to establish peaceful communication or be prepared to accept annihilation.

Max Lerner, a professor at Brandeis University, has said that extraterrestrial exploration is “very much a part of our time.” Such exploration reflects the “hunger for human connection.” In spite of our technical sophistication, “we are still lonely and estranged.”

Somewhere, within the vast reaches of our Galaxy, or within the confines of yet another Galaxy in our limitless universe, exist an unknown number of civilizations which may also feel “lonely and estranged.” When the fateful

confrontation occurs, earth must be ready to offer peaceful "human connection" and hope that our gesture of good will might be received in a spirit of universal brotherhood.



HERE IS TERRIFYING EVIDENCE THAT UFOs MAY BE MORE OF A MENACE THAN AN ENIGMA.

There is a curious pattern of consistency in UFO flights over power plants and military installations. *Are they reconnaissance missions?*



There is documentary evidence of mysteriously charred bodies, and of beams of light that blind and maim. *Are they deliberate acts of terrorism?*

There are official reports of blacked-out power systems and vanishing aircraft, and interference with space flights. *Are they attempts to stop Man from venturing into space, the territory of the UFOs?*

U.K. ....40p  
MALTA .....45c



TANDEM

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