CANADIAN
UFO REPORT

THE YEAR WE WERE INVADED WITHOUT KNOWING IT



UFO STUDY MUST GO TO UN

Nov. - Dec. 1969 Price: Sixty Cents Volume 1, Number 6

PLEASE NOTE

A volume of material much greater than we started with a year ago is making it increasingly difficult to meet our press deadline every two months. As a result, coming to this final issue of 1969, we are more than a month late as our patient subscribers well know.

To handle the greater volume in future without falling behind schedule we will publish quarterly in 1970 instead of bimonthly. Although the magazine will be substantially larger in total pages than at present, we hope in this way to give ourselves the needed extra time for preparation of each issue. The four publication periods will be Winter, Spring, Summer and Fall.

Since our subscription order form until now has provided for six issues, we will of course honor that number on those orders placed before this notice appeared. Under the new arrangement the yearly subscription rate of $3.00 will be unchanged but the price of a single copy will increase to $1.00. Price of back copies for any year will be 60¢ each.

Although the increase in contents has meant production problems, we welcome the trend for it is a measure of the acceptance of our magazine. We thank you for your company through the tests of our first year and hope you stay with us.

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CANADIAN **UFO REPORT**

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Cover picture: Taken by a member of the Canadian Forces who wishes his name withheld, this photo shows a solid dark object seen 20 miles north of Saint John in Hampton Station, New Brunswick. According to the witness, who was taking woodland shots in full daylight, it hovered over the trees for about five minutes, then moved away soundlessly at relatively slow speed. Although the date is not recorded, this sighting typifies the scores reported in 1967 when Canada was "invaded."

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GIVE UFO REPORT TO UN

If a project reported in this issue is successful, there will be no more reason to deplore the lack of official attention to the UFO mystery. We refer to the plan to place study of the whole complex question in the hands of United Nations. This plan, accompanied by a questionnaire we ask readers to complete, is discussed on the center pages.

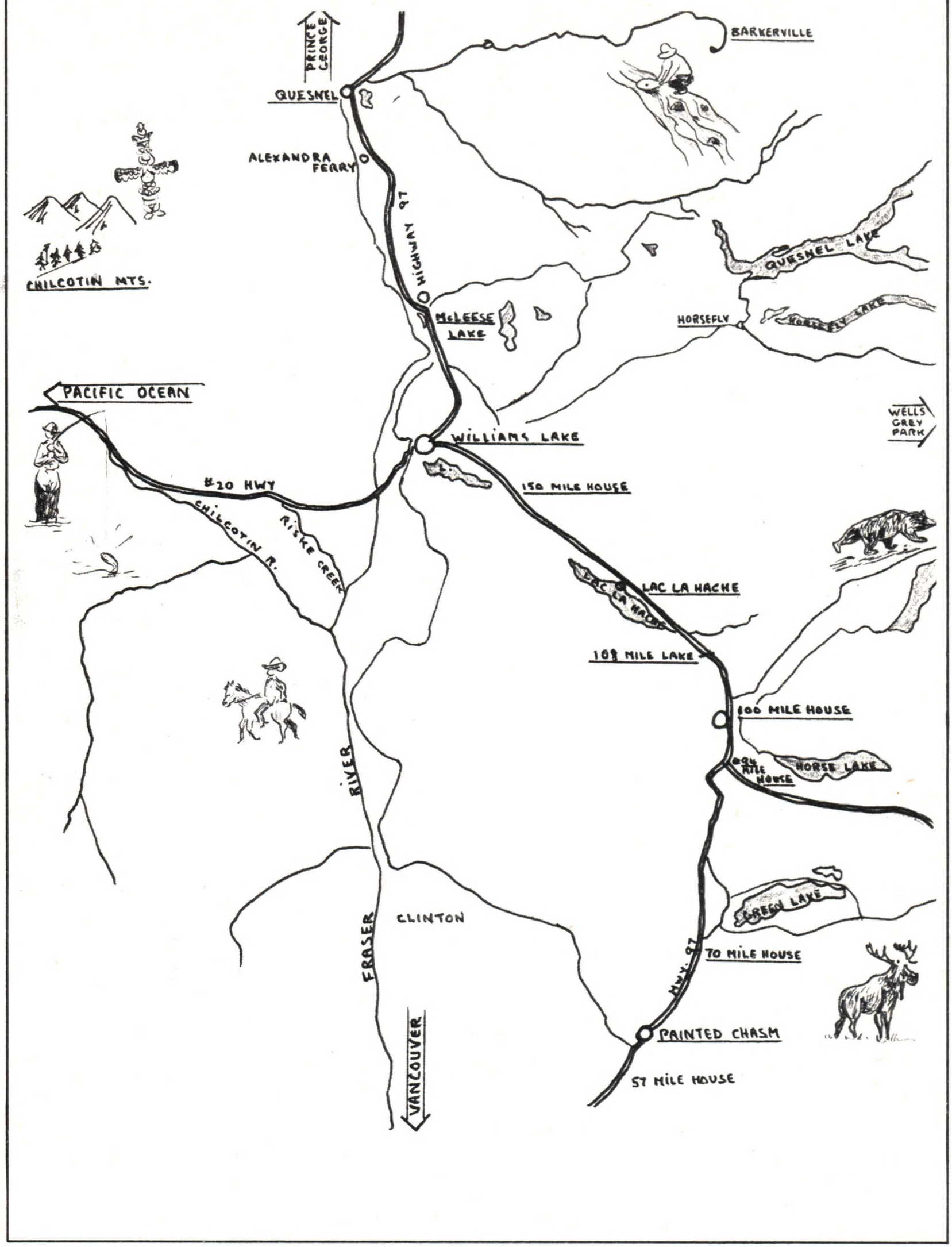
By chance we are carrying at the same time a report on a momentous but barely recognized event that precisely points up the need for a UN study. This was the 'invasion" of 1967 which, though worldwide in varying degrees, happened almost without our knowing it. Although every earthly foray across a national border finds its way into our news media, we remain mutely ignorant when confronted by other cultures simply because their existence is not acknowledged.

To underline further this gap in public awareness, let's consider the recent example of the Apollo 12 flight. While millions listened, the astronauts reported seeing a strange object after they had finished their initial orbiting and were well on their way to the moon. The incident was so remarkable that TV commentators discussed it for several minutes – at least those on CBC did – which to our knowledge was something new, though similar sightings have occurred on previous flights. But so accustomed are we to blotting out the unusual that the brief excitement passed and we did not hear the incident mentioned again.

Consider, too, the second mystery that developed when the lunar landing craft, having returned its crew safely to the command module, was sent crashing back to the moon's surface. To the amazement of those recording the effect on the moon-based seisometer, the reverberations lasted almost an hour, as if a great bell had been struck, and bewildered scientists are still casting about for an answer.

Whatever possibilities are suggested, we may be sure here is one that will not be included – the resonance of the moon may be caused by hollow areas carved out by other beings to provide them with a refuge in space while the conduct their surveillance of Earth. Caverns like these might also explain the variations noticed in lunar gravity. But anything like that, of course, is crazy science fiction stuff – and not long ago so was Jules Verne's book on a trip to the moon.

However, it is not our purpose at the moment to go day-dreaming through the oddness of space. What does concern us is the oddness of official attitude toward what may be happening out there. We think a bold step like the proposed petition to UN is needed to change all that and, since you are one of our readers and so have similar interests, we are encouraged to feel you agree.


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THE YEAR WE WERE INVADED WITHOUT KNOWING IT

In the spring of 1967 the late Dr. Olavo T. Fontes of Rio de Janeiro, an intensely interested student of the UFO mystery, predicted the fall of that year would record more UFO sightings than any period in the 20-year history of the phenomena.

Asked on what basis he made this prediction, he explained that he and other researchers had noticed that UFO waves occurred every 26 months. In addition he had made the personal observation there was a peak period every five years, and according to his calculations the two cycles would merge late in 1967.

Some weeks later when Dr. Fontes was visited by Jim and Coral Lorenzen of the Aerial Phenomenon Research Organization, the three of them discussed his forecast and tried to select the areas where activity would be most pronounced. Because Canada and England always had their share of visits, but so far not in any unusual number, they picked these two countries as the probable areas of most noticeable activity.

All this is described in the Lorenzens' recent book *UFO* and possibly elsewhere, but we had read nothing of it at the time last summer when our bank manager was telling us of sightings in the Cariboo country where he was previously stationed.

"You should go up there," he urged. "Speak to Brian Grattan at Lone Butte. I'l drop him a note and send him a copy of your magazine."

And that was how we learned Canada was indeed "invaded" in the late summer and fall of 1967, though barely a ripple of it came to public attention. On our visit to the beautiful Cariboo country we heard of sighting after sighting and came to know in advance what year would be mentioned as the time of occurrence – 1967.

Still not aware of the dimensions of what we were after, we thought perhaps there had been some particular circumstance in the Cariboo country that had attracted this attention. Out of curiosity on our return home, however, we looked up the account of our visit to the Yukon in issue no. 1 and there was that year cropping up again. 1967.

The next step was to write consulting editor Brian Cannon to ask if his voluminous UFO files showed anything special for 1967. His reply, in effect, was – and how!

So that was our introduction to the incredibly extensive but quiet "invasion" of Canada which, for all we know, may establish 1967 as one of the most significant years in our history. As the story is too broad in scope to be told in one issue, we will start with the Cariboo chapter while Cannon assembles his material for the national coverage.

Here then is the extraordinary story of how Canada was "invaded" without knowing it. (Note that although Canada may have been an area of special activity, the UFO wave in 1967 was worldwide. Jacques Vallee in *Flying Saucer Review* records there were 95 *landing* reports in that year, the highest number for any year except 1954 when an incredible 236 landing incidents were reported.)

WEIRD FLIGHTS OVER GUEST RANCH

"Every now and then a reporter from one of the city papers shows up with kind of a smile on his face and says, 'I hear you people have been seeing flying saucers around here. How about a story?' Well, I haven't anything to say to him. If they think this thing is a joke or some kind of publicity stunt, they can forget it."

The speaker was Brian Grattan, a young man

who, with his wife Pat, operates the "Big G" Guest Ranch on the broad cattle country at Lone Butte off the Cariboo highway. He was the first contact we made in gathering material on the strange incidents that happened in that country two years ago, and which to a lesser extent were still going on.

Friendly and approachable as they were, the time needed for our interview with Grattan and later with his neighbors Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hills of Green Lake, was not easily spared. Even though the visitors' season was over, these people were hard at work preparing for the harsh bite of a Cariboo winter and making plans for next season.

But as we sat over coffee with Brian Grattan and he carefully drew sketches on a paper napkin to illustrate what he, his ranch-hands and guests had seen, we understood what a deep impression his sightings had made. He wanted to discuss them as long as there was no suggestion of disbelief. And, of course, there was not.

"There were several scattered things that happened," he said. "So many, in fact, that I can't sort them out any more. But there were three incidents in particular that I do remember, and one of them was the very first sighting we had that summer. (1967)

"I remember the time distinctly. It was the eleventh of July, in the evening, and I was with Sean Broc, a wrangler from Texas, when I saw a peculiar red light over Taylor Lake. I asked Sean what he thought it was and he didn't know, so we went over to the lake to have a better look.

"Well, there were five of those things there. Four smallish ones in a neat rectangle and a larger one in front."

At the time of this interview the last issue of Canadian UFO Report *was just going to press. On its cover was a remarkable photo of a carefully investigated sighting over Victoria, B.C., in 1968. It showed four strange lights in rectangular formation with a larger one in front!*

"The lights were red with a bit of green in them," Grattan continued, "and they were making a loud hum, as if they were charging up. It was in a low frequency of about 400 megacycles, sounding like the key of F. It was so loud it was uncanny."

Fascinated, the two men stood on a pier and



BRIAN GRATTAN

watched and listened as the uncounted minutes ticked by. Suddenly a sixth object appeared. To illustrate, Grattan made a circular design on his napkin.

"It was moving so fast we couldn't make out all the details but it had a red light on the top which I think was revolving, and the rim was lit up and it may have been revolving, too. Anyway, it came down at a terrific speed, went right between the other lights, then shot up out of sight. How it missed diving into the lake I don't know."

Although this occurred in split seconds, the witnesses had a definite impression the sixth object was acting in concert with the others, perhaps as a scout ship.

"It must have given them some kind of signal," Grattan said, "because pretty soon after that they disappeared. They all shot off in different directions."

After that, strange red lights were seen on various occasions, though never in such dramatic fashion as that first sighting. Grattan recalled a night he saw one low overhead just after one of his ranch-hands, Billy O'Neil, had left him to go to bed.

"I called Billy and he was out of the bunkhouse in about six seconds, but by that time it had climbed way up and looked just like a very bright star. That's how fast they can travel."

On another occasion a glowing red object made a Saturday night appearance over the

local dance hall as if interested in the action. But then the crowd started shining lights at it and the object took off.

"In a fixed position those lights are greenish-red," Grattan said. "But when they move they are completely red."

The second outstanding incident he remembered occurred on an August evening of that same year.

"There were two couples from Oregon staying with us at the time and we had been telling them about our UFOs but they were pretty skeptical and just laughed. Then on this particular evening some of the other guests were sitting outside when one of the ladies there pointed to a bright light in the sky and asked what it was. Someone said it was Venus. 'In that case,' she said, Venus is moving.'

"Well, that light was moving all right. It came right on down and hovered for a while. It was about the size of a DC8 and lit the whole place up. The two men from Oregon came out just then and were just as amazed as we were. They called to their wives and they came out and stared like the rest of us. Then the light went across the highway and settled behind a clump of trees three or four miles away. We couldn't see the light itself after that but everything around it stood out plain as day."

If any of the group considered having a closer look at the light, they were soon dissuaded by what happened next.

"That thing started a dry electric storm that lasted all night," Grattan continued. "Lightning flashed around it, yet the sky remained absolutely clear."

Obviously close exposure to such activity could be dangerous, but Grattan was determined to maintain watch on the light even though they could not see it directly. He arranged that not less than seven of his men be on lookout at all times for whatever period the light stayed there.

"We kept an eye on it from about nine o'clock to 4:15 the next morning, then somehow it disappeared. As the sky started to brighten, the aura of light just wasn't there any more. After a while I had some of the men go over to see if it had left any traces but there was nothing. There wasn't a mark or a sign of burning anywhere."

As already said, there was a scattering of incidents between the three main events which were too varied to keep track of. Although most of the sightings were of lights, metallic-looking objects were also seen occasionally. Grattan recalled one day when his guests came back from a picnic in great excitement, having seen an unmistakable flying saucer.

"They thought it was a DC3 at first but they couldn't see any tail. Then it flipped over and they could see it was shaped like a disc."

In issue no. 4 we reported the experience of Albert Kershaw, a logging truck-driver on Vancouver Island, who in 1966 saw a low-flying object which he first took to be an airplane coming in for a crash-landing. Then, to navigate a passage through the trees, it turned on its side and he saw it was a disc.

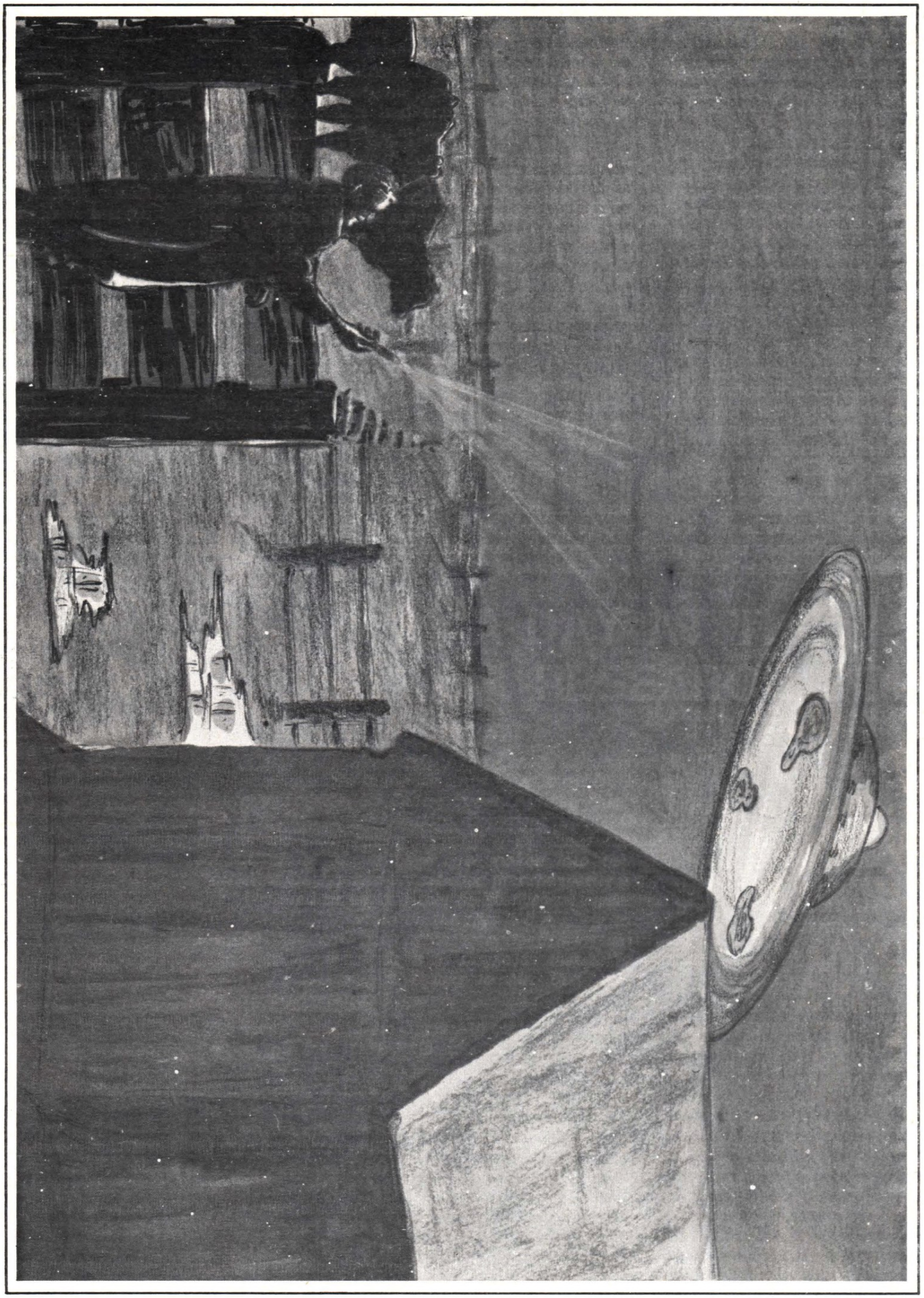
"Whatever they are, these things operate in a highly sophisticated way," Grattan went on. "Most of the time, though it's certainly not always the case, they give the impression they don't want to be seen. Sometimes those lights stop dead in the sky and look exactly like a star. They even twinkle like one and have the same colors."

Then on the night of Feb. 7 or 8 there occurred the incident that Grattan remembered perhaps most vividly of all.

"I was having a shower when it happened," he said. "We operate on diesel power at the ranch, so when the water suddenly stopped running, I put on my dressing gown and slippers, grabbed a pocket flashlight and went out to the diesel shed to check on the pump. It was just a small difficulty, so I was only in there a minute or two.

"Now the entrance of the shed looks out directly toward the corral where we keep the calves, and as I started to leave I noticed a dim light moving above the corral.

"My small flashlight wasn't any help but there was just enough light to see what the thing looked like. It was disc-shaped, I'd say about 28 feet in diameter, with a dome on top and a dim light on top of that. I couldn't tell whether the rim was lighted or whether it was reflecting the light on top, but it was a little brighter than the rest of the object and seemed to be revolving. Around the base of the dome there was more faint light coming from what looked like three or four windows. I couldn't see anything inside."



As the snow was melting in the unusually warm night, making a quagmire of the corrals, Grattan went back to the house to put on a pair of gumboots. Then entering the corral, he sloshed through the mud and stood almost directly under the object.

"It was about 40 feet up, moving slowly along with a wobbling motion, and underneath it I could see three equally spaced markings pointing toward the center." (See Lesley Footner's illustration based on witness' sketch.)

Convinced after numerous sightings over the "Big G" ranch that UFOs were not hostile, and in fact tended to shy away from humans, Grattan shone his small light at the object, waved his arms and tried as well as he could to show friendly interest.

"It didn't seem to notice me at all," he said. "It just kept slowly following the calves across the corral as if it was studying them, and all the time it was making a low rhythmic noise like an IBM computer."

Asking the inevitable question about its effect on the animals, we received a surprising reply.

"It wasn't bothering them at all and, from what I've noticed, that is usually the case. These things only seem to get animals excited when they're making a loud droning noise, like that time over Taylor Lake, or when there are quite a few of them around. Maybe that's not the case everywhere, but that's been our experience."

This remark suggested an answer to the Cariboo mystery we had not considered before: perhaps the UFOs' main purpose in visiting the area was to study its unusual animal life. To our visitors from space the sights of herds of animals wandering freely about in this part of the country, and not in others, might have seemed strange indeed. If so, maybe they were equally mystified to see groups of these animals penned up as if for some reason of selectivity. If we remember that for cattle-raising productiveness the Cariboo is quite unlike the country surrounding it, we have more understanding why it could attract our visitors' attention. Assuming they were curious about the cattle as obviously they were, we can see why they avoided causing a disturbance – apparently a factor under their control.

Whatever its purpose over the calves' corral that night, the low-flying disc never once paid attention to Grattan. Its study completed, it wobbled leisurely off into the night, leaving Grattan probably more puzzled than his unannounced sightseers.

FLYING LIGHTS, CIGAR AND COWBOY HAT

Obviously a basic part of our space visitors' roving-eye equipment is the comparatively small ball of pulsating light, usually reddish in color. In another of countless episodes this was made quite evident during the Cariboo flap of 1967 when one paid a widely witnessed visit to McLeese Lake, a small community on the Cariboo Highway north of Williams Lake.

It was 10 o'clock on the hot still night of August 26 when at least a dozen residents there saw a glowing blood-red object about the size of a soccer ball move into sight from the south. It was travelling directly above newly installed cables leading to the giant Peace River power project-to-be far to the north.

"It didn't seem to be in any hurry and it stayed right over those lines as if it was studying them," said Mrs. Alfred Beck. "It was pulsating from dull red to bright red and it was moving so slowly there was plenty of time for many of us to see it. We watched it for three or four minutes."

As the power cables ran along a high ridge skirting the community to the east, the witnesses had a good view of the whole performance.

"I turned off my washing-machine to see if I could hear anything," Mrs. Beck continued, "but it wasn't making a sound, at least as far as I could tell."

Although observing the object with naked eye, she had the impression there was "something dark underneath" but could not see exactly what it was.

Jerome Olson, operator of a chinchilla farm who with his wife and son watched the light through binoculars, said it had a greenish spot. Evidently, however, this was not what Mrs. Beck observed as Olson described the spot as being in the center.

A noteworthy point of this incident was that the Peace River project had not then started operation, so no power was passing through the cables at the time. Therefore the object's interest, for reasons unknown, must have been focussed on the mere existence of the system.

On a third witness, Mrs. Barbara Begin, this and other sightings that summer had such an effect that she bought a telescope, started studying astronomy and for a while made nightly visits to a point where she had an unobstructed view of the power cables. Unfortunately nothing more happened there but meanwhile she kept a notebook of local UFO incidents and, in doing so, wrote another chapter in the story of the Cariboo flap.

Her diary of events showed that the red ball was not the first UFO observed at McCleese Lake during that eventful summer. At 8 p.m. on August 2, just two weeks before, the Beck and Begin children and one or two others, making a total of about nine, saw a cigar-



MR. and MRS. JEROME OLSON

shaped object appear above Sheridan Hill to the north and head swiftly southward. Although the sun had not quite set, the children



McCleese Lake on Cariboo highway was scene of strange aerial visits during 1967 flap. Glowing red ball was seen following ridge at left where new power lines were installed. Flying "cowboy hat" was also observed.

had the impression that the bright silvery look of the object was caused by self-illumination. An aircraft seen at approximately the same place and time the next evening appeared shadowy by comparison. They said the object had no protrusions, made no noise they could hear and was much larger than any aircraft they had seen in the area.

Mrs. Begin's notebook went on to show that early in the morning after the red-ball incident something else made a mysterious appearance over McLeese Lake, this time much higher.

Outside to get a breath of fresh air in the oppressively close night, she noticed an unusually bright star she could not identify. As she studied it, she saw what appeared to be a satellite move up from the south. But as the "satellite" approached the "star" it suddenly stopped and the "star" took up the flight until it disappeared in the north. Fascinated, Mrs. Begin went across the road to awaken her friend, Mrs. Beck, and with marvellous determination they watched the now-stationary "satellite" for another two hours but the light of dawn came without any more action being noted.

According to Mrs. Begin's notes, glowing red balls were seen over McLeese Lake on two occasions after the first. Then, in full daylight on Nov. 25, the Beck and Begin children saw another extraordinarly aerial object. In the words of Lynn Beck, then 13, it was like a flying "cowboy hat" changing from brown to red as it travelled eastward across the sky. The youngsters joked about a cowboy being bucked too hard at a rodeo and losing his hat but their earnest description left little doubt that the Cariboo skies had once again received a visitor from space.



BARBARA BEGIN

UFO BIG AS BUILDING PAYS VISIT

In opening this report on the Cariboo we described how in July, 1967, glowing red lights were seen in formation over Brian Grattan's guest ranch at Lone Butte. This was our first lead into the mystery of the pulsating red balls – "the beating-heart UFO" as one witness described it – that featured so prominently in the flap two years ago over the rolling plains of that great cattle country.

Shortly afterwards, we heard of another spectacular group visit.

This time, having completed our trip north to McCleese Lake, we had sought out Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hills who operate a lodge on beautiful Green Lake immediately south of the Grattans' place.

Their extraordinary experience occurred on the cold dismal night of October 30 in that same flap year. Mrs. Hills was preparing to go to bed.

"From our bedroom upstairs," she told us, "there is a wonderful view south across the lake. On that particular night there wasn't much to see as it was very cloudy and dark, but I was looking out when I noticed this odd red glow appear over the hill on the other side. It was growing brighter and shining off the clouds when I saw two red lights come up over the hill and then another, much larger, move up between them. Then two more small ones appeared, so there was this immense red light with four little ones – two on each side – in perfect formation around it. I had never seen a UFO before but somehow I knew right away 'this is it.' "

Suddenly this was it in a still more dramatic way. Having cleared the hill, the awesome formation now started swiftly across the lake on a collision course toward the lodge! Answering her frantic shout, Ernie Hills and their



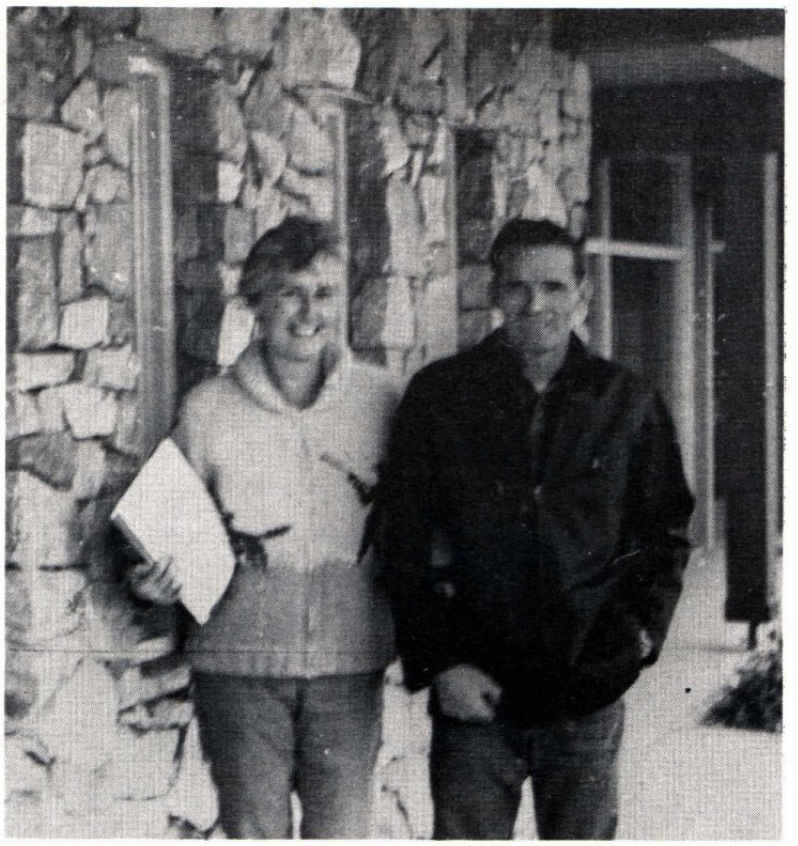
son, Robin, rushed in just in time to see the lights veer off on another collision course toward their neighbors, the Gammies, to the west. When this happened, Mrs. Hills flew to the phone. ("As soon as Shirley Hills called," Bert Gammie of the Flying U Ranch told us later, "I just dropped the phone, rushed outside and stared. I thought it was going to hit us." Unfortunately, as he and his wife were preparing to leave on a trip, we were able only to speak to him briefly on the phone during our Cariboo visit.)

But at the last moment the huge glowing object and its satellites – Mrs. Hills compared their relative sizes to a door and a door-knob – again changed course and shot off toward the southwest end of the lake, where it stopped abruptly about seven miles away. Here it added another trick to its already remarkable performance which particularly impressed Hills.

"That thing was obviously looking for a place to land but its speed was absolutely unbelievable," he said. "First it would shoot off to one side, then back again, then up and down and so on, but moving so fast it was impossible for the eye to follow. It seemed to be in several different spots all at once. Then suddenly it stopped and that was it. It had found its spot."

There was no doubt the object was looking for a landing – or hovering – place as Ernie Hills conjectured, but how could its operators pinpoint that exact spot while performing at such fantastic speed? We would think such eye-boggling manœuvres would be utterly confusing even for our remarkable space visitors. One possible answer is that such an operation is carried out by exquisitely precise instrumentation working under automatic control. Though primitive by comparison, our lunar landings are designed to operate on the same principle, with the option of pilot takeover if necessary.

But even if the whole operation is carried out by instruments, the possibility remains that these alien spacecraft have, like ours, some sort of pilot back-up system, and this may give us one more clue in the study of our space visitors: namely, that in all likelihood they have acquired physical reflexes far superior to our own. Although in many UFO-occupant reports these strangers are described as frail-looking creatures, it does not follow we



MR. and MRS. ERNEST HILLS

are giants of physical prowess by comparison. Accustomed to handling vehicles that operate at blinding speed, they almost certainly have a correspondingly greater physical dexterity than we. Sometimes they are described as awkward in their movements but in such cases they are outside their craft and moving in an environment that to them is unnatural.

When the enormous brilliantly red object finally came to a halt – because of the reflection underneath Mrs. Hills was inclined to think it was on or just above the water, but her husband believed the reflection was caused by ground mist or a thin coating of fresh snow – casting a glow on the clouds around it, the witnesses were reminded of a spectacular version of the B.C. Hydro building in Vancouver seen at night in the distance with all its windows alight. Although the outline of the object itself was not clear, the Hills agreed it was at least equal in size to this spacious office building.

Then, through binoculars, they made a curious discovery. Horizontally across the face of the UFO ran two parallel lines of whitish light, resembling rows of windows lit from within . . . and there were stranger discoveries to follow. As they watched, the four little balls of light that had maintained their formation on the large one suddenly darted off in different directions in the same way as those observed at Lone Butte by Brian Grattan.

But for the Hills there was an extra surprise package.

"After a while those things started coming back," Ernie Hills said. "First of all a beam of light would come out of the big light, then one of those red balls would come sailing into view and shoot right down it. We weren't sure if the little lights actually entered the big one but Bert Gammie next door said he could see them going right in."

Because the witnesses were staring directly into the glow of the object, it was understandable this part of the performance caused uncertainty. Conceivably the beam of light was caused by the opening of an entrance into the main object, in which case the small UFOs undoubtedly would have gone right in like aircraft returning to their hangar. But basically this element of the account, though intensely interesting, was a detail. More significant was the obvious overall manner in which the satellites acted as scouts for the central body. While there is a variety of mother-ship reports on record, this is the first we know of in which the scouts have been dispatched and brought back to a fixed position with such evident precision. To the witnesses the scouting intent of the whole performance was completely obvious.

Whether each satellite made more than one trip was not entirely clear, nor were the witnesses sure they saw all four return. Puzzled, and after a while exhausted, by their unbelievable experience, the three Hills lay down in bed to watch in comfort as the drama unfolded. (This was after Ernie Hills had dissuaded his wife from venturing out to have a close-up look at what was happening. He believed there could be unknown dangers, and it is true that witnesses approaching UFOs too closely have occasionally suffered burns and blackouts.)

But the final act was denied them. As the night wore on they all fell asleep, and when they awoke their strange visitor had left.



Over this small Cariboo lake Herman Sten (see opposite page) observed huge circular object which sped across highway and settled among trees at left. Sten then decided it was time to leave.

LOOKED LIKE AIR RESCUE

So abundant were UFO reports on our field survey of the Cariboo that ironically after a while we hoped we would not hear of any more. Probably like most ufologists in similar circumstances we were looking for a pattern, and now that we thought we had found it – sketchy though it was – we wanted it to remain intact. In that flap of 1967, we concluded, the core of work – for whatever purpose – was carried out by those vari-colored balls of lights that showed up everywhere. Apparently they were some kind of sensors gleaning information which they then relayed back to a central body of information.

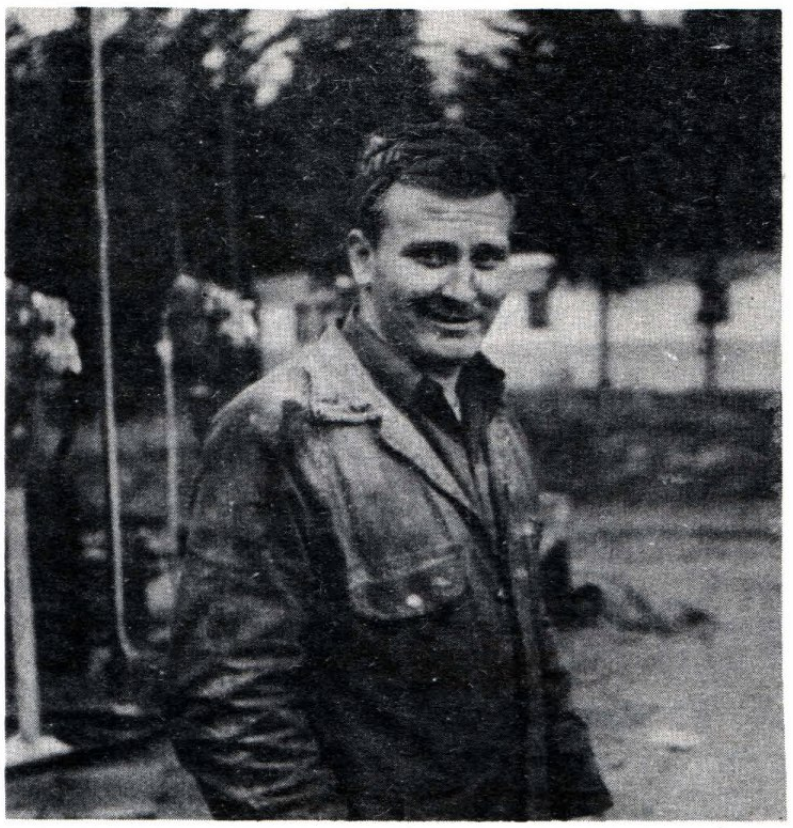
It was all so clear. Brian Grattan at Lone Butte had told us how he had seen four of these lights storing up energy, or whatever, in company with their parent body. Next we had the McCleese Lake report of a red light carrying out its mission, and finally the step-by-step account of the Hills at Green Lake who saw the actual system of dispatch and return.

Scattered throughout were high-flying objects of various forms but these seem to be a part of any flap and we made no special effort to fit them into the pattern. Right from the start, however, there were two other objects that posed a problem: namely, the conventional saucer-type that flew over Grattan's cattle, and then the brilliant white light that landed near his ranch and created an electrical storm. How did they fit into the picture?

As the ball-of-light sightings intruded themselves more and more into our report, we began mentally to isolate these two incidents from the rest of the flap. In the manner of our scientific friends, we argued they were oddities and therefore had no more than coincidental bearing on the main events.

Then, just about the time our minds were comfortably made up, we stumbled across another incident and our pattern fell apart, or seemed to. It happened when someone suggested somewhat mysteriously we get in touch with Herman Sten at Lac La Hache.

When we did so, we understood the mystery. Clearly Herman Sten is not a man given to



HERMAN STEN

ready conversation, particularly when approached at work by a stranger. He has the look and manner of one who gives himself quietly and completely to his job, which is the maintenance of heavy equipment. Unless we had shown him a copy of *Canadian UFO Report* he might have had little to say to us. But the magazine convinced him of our real interest and, like a man trying to rid himself of a disturbing dream, he described what happened to him one evening in the late fall of 1967 (unknown to him, the Cariboo flap year).

"I don't remember the exact date," he told us, "but I do remember it was a Friday. I was driving home from work about six o'clock and at that time on a Friday there should have been lots of traffic on the highway. But this time there was hardly any."

Since he was living then at 100 Mile House about 30 miles to the south, he had plenty of time to observe the rolling ranch country through which he was driving. The only restriction was the approach of night.

"Soon after I left Lac La Hache I noticed something in the air away ahead of me to the right. It looked like a blinking light at first but it wasn't moving very fast so I thought it must be a helicopter on some kind of exercise, and I kept my eye on it."

Several miles farther on he realized he was catching up to the light, and by the time he reached a small lake at the 108-mile point he

was abreast of the object and had a close look at it.

"It was hovering about 200 feet above the lake and I could see the light wasn't blinking at all," he said. "It was revolving around some large dark thing that looked like two plates pressed together, one upside down on top of the other. On top was a dome-shaped piece and on top of that was a steady red light, not very bright. The whole thing must have been more than 100 feet wide."

Despite a complete lack of sound from the object, and its strange shape, Sten still believed he was looking at some sort of conventional aircraft.

"I thought something must have happened out on the lake and this was an air-rescue operation. Then I began to wonder because all at once the thing flew across the highway right in front of me and hovered over a small hill on the other side. A moment later I knew for sure something funny was going on. The object started to come down among some trees on the hill, and when I saw the light flashing around on those trees, I figured it was time to get away from there."

About three miles farther on he stopped the car again and looked back just as the object was climbing in a sweeping curve toward the west. Finally reaching home at 100 Mile House, he looked for the object once more and for an instant saw the intermittent light before it disappeared high in the darkness.

So here was yet another type of closely observed object that we had to fit into the Cariboo flap. Definitely not of the red-light variety, it seemed more like a larger version of the disc-shaped craft seen by Brian Grattan over his corral at Lone Butte (though this sighting actually took place early in 1968).

Did this mean, then, there were two flaps going on – one composed of glowing lights and the other of flying discs? Both are a frequently seen type of UFO but, since we hold the view that our space visitors probably have various origins, it bothered us that objects of such dissimilarity should be operating in the same areas at about the same time. By some weird chance, was the Cariboo being visited simultaneously by two sets of aliens?

Then we remembered that Grattan had seen a disc and a group of red lights together, and that seemed to answer our question. Different though they looked, the two types of UFOs were related and on the same mission.

In ufology, however, answers are not won that easily, if at all. How, for instance, would we explain the next case?

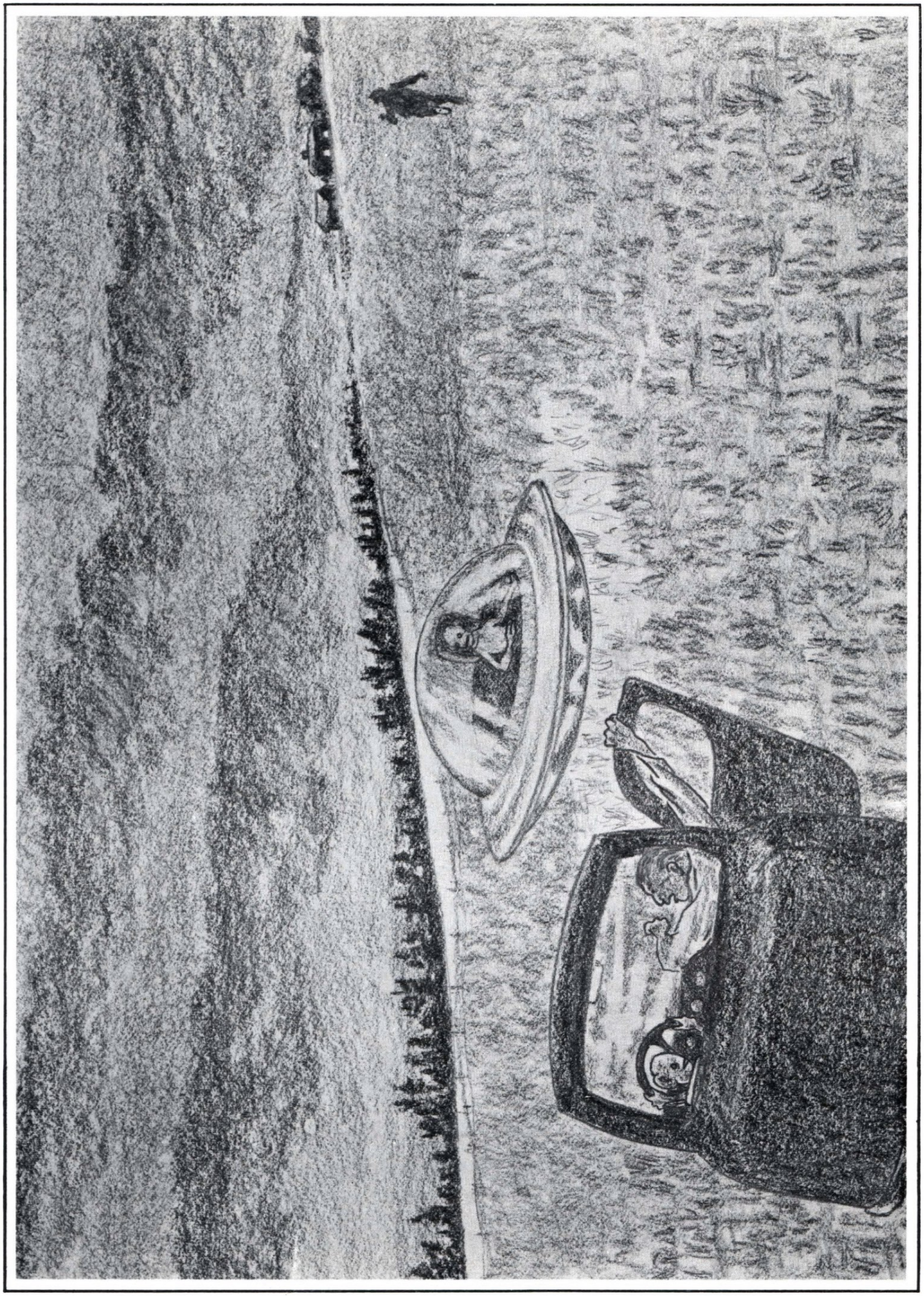
OCCUPANT ENTERS CAR

The locale this time was in Idaho which, with sections of Washington and Oregon, might be considered the U.S. continuation of Canada's Cariboo country. As reported by the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena which gave considerable attention to the case, it was about 9:30 p.m. Friday, Nov. 2, 1967 (note it was a Friday in late autumn and so perhaps the same night that Herman Sten had his experience) when two Navajo Indian youths, Will Begay and Guy Tossie, were blinded by a sudden brilliant flash as they were driving on Highway 26 outside Ririe. Although Begay, driving, did not apply the brakes, their car stopped and a small domed UFO appeared just above the highway ahead of them. Flashing green and orange lights seemed to be revolving around its rim, and through the transparent dome the startled young men saw two small humanoid figures.

After a moment the dome swung open and one of the creatures drifted lightly to the ground. Then, to quote NICAP: "His height was a little over three feet. His face had a rough look – like 'scars, deep scars,' as one of the Indians said. He had large 'high' ears; his eyes were round, and his mouth was a slit with very thin lips or none at all. No nose could be seen in the roughness of the face."

To the horror of the witnesses, the creature approached the car, opened the driver's door without apparent difficulty and climbed in as the frightened Indians huddled toward the other side. Whether the humanoid then actually drove the vehicle or it was pulled somehow by the UFO remains unknown, but it did move ahead into a field of stubble wheat while the UFO manœuvred in front.

When the car stopped after a short distance Tossie, on the right hand side, leaped and ran to a nearby farmhouse where he babbled out his story. Eventually the farmer and his son persuaded the "incoherent Indian" to take them to the car where they found Begay, paralyzed with fear, sitting alone with his eyes



closed. Later Begay said the creature in the car had jabbered at him in high, rapid sounds "like a bird" until he was joined by the other humanoid. The two strange beings then returned to the UFO which, with a flame-like light glowing from the bottom, climbed off into the night.

Later there were two other UFO sightings in the same area. A man in a pickup truck said he was stopped by a strange flying device from which a small being emerged, while in the second case a woman, Mrs. Quinn, said she saw a low-flying orange light that appeared to be rotating.

Considered separately, the U.S. humanoid accounts, as in so many other cases, are completely puzzling. Why would bizarre beings, presumably so highly developed they can visit us from another world, drop down in lonely places to harrass motorists? On the face of it, they appear to be bad-tempered idiots.

But considered as part of the UFO wave to the north, the U.S. incidents make a great deal more sense. In this light we begin to see a total intelligible plan in which our visitors examined us in a myriad of ways, ranging from a look at our largest new power system to a personal on-the-ground study of "what makes earthlings run?"

Some might balk at the idea of lumping the Canadian and U.S. incidents together on the grounds that the UFOs were too unlike each other. For instance, the object seen by Herman Sten on the Cariboo highway was apparently massive compared to that encountered (possibly the same night) by the two Indian lads. Respective diametric measurements were about 100 feet and eight feet.

Impossibly different though these measurements may seem, we have a hunch that in both cases the craft was the same. On the night of his experience Sten saw an object with a rotating light near a stretch of highway where he was the only motorist at the time. It could almost have been waiting for him. Just over three hours later – if it was the same night – in the neighboring State of Idaho on another lonely stretch of highway the two Navajo youths had their remarkable encounter. The object they saw apparently had rotating lights, plural, but any of the witnesses might have been mistaken in this respect. The actual number of lights would probably seem to vary with the speed of rotation. Also it should be remembered that Mrs. Quinn's description of a UFO over Idaho that night tallied closely with Sten's in British Columbia.

As for size, all the witnesses made their observation at night. With nothing but a dark shape and moving light or lights to judge by, they could be expected to vary widely in their guesses. Also all the witnesses were in a state of alarm – to put it mildly in the case of the two Indians. This would certainly add to the confusion.

The point we are after is that the seemingly absurd activity of some UFOs may actually have great purpose. If we put all the reports together, no doubt is left that two years ago North America, or at least its northwest section, was given minute but barely noticed scrutiny by our strange visitors. Somewhere in space the results of that scrutiny, plus many others, have been tabulated. The time almost certainly approaches when the purpose of all this will become clear.

Now, what about that other totally different object, the brilliant white light that landed near Brian Grattan's ranch at Lone Butte?

To touch on a possible clue we will refer back to an incident described in our issue no. 3 when, on Vancouver Island in the summer of 1968, building contractor Hans Sorensen saw a strange light over his place which seemed similar to the Grattan sighting in brilliance and size. From this light there emerged a smaller one of conventional soccer-ball size.

So here again we have the mother-ship performance. Possibly the Grattans were visited by a mother-ship smaller than that seen by their neighbors, the Hills, but performing a similar function. If so, it keeps intact the pattern of lights and discs carrying out their strange but related duties.

NEW FLAP STARTS

Although the Cariboo flap of '67 and early '68 had an intensity all its own, our strange aerial visitors still roam over that country sporadically but in noticeable number. At the very time we were making our survey in September the radio stations at Quesnel and Williams Lake had a sudden flurry of reports

of a mystifying light being seen between the two towns. While a trainman on the Pacific Great Eastern line decided it was a meteor, others claimed it was pulsating and one or two said they saw it make a turn.

Isolated incidents like that may be dismissed, if we are so inclined, as quickly as they arise. There is no doubt, however, that earlier this year the Cariboo experienced another flap of sorts, giving weight to Fontes' theory there are cycles within cycles.

We began to realize a second flap had occurred when we followed up on a tip to speak to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Robertson who own spacious farmland off the highway south of McCleese Lake.

"Yes, we did see something we couldn't explain," Robertson affirmed. "It was a reddish light that looked more amber at times, and it came from the south and moved north toward McCleese Lake. We watched it for about 20 minutes."

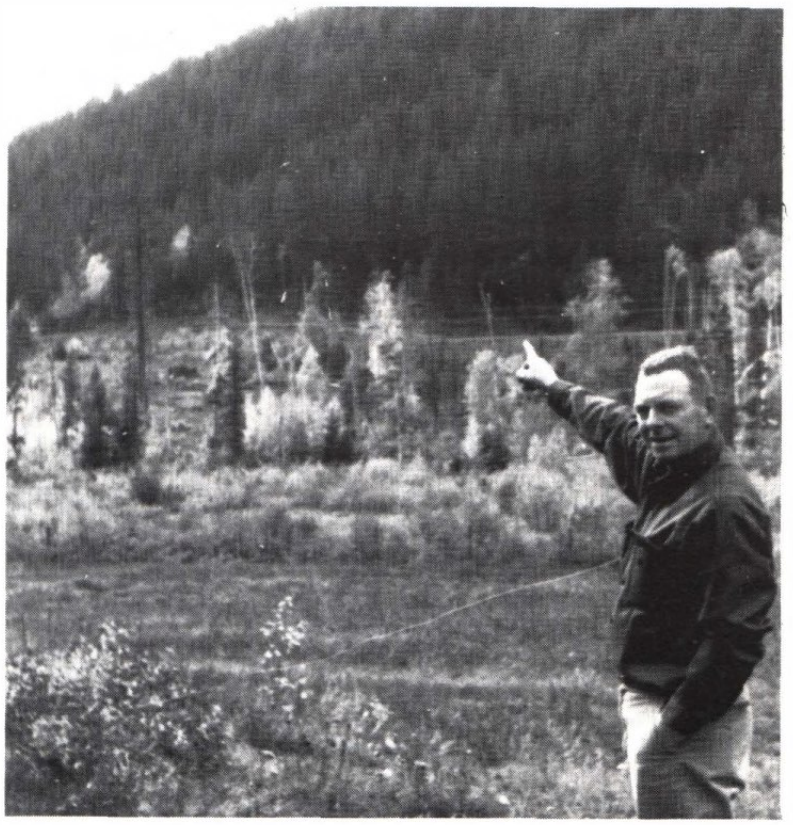
This sounded so much like one of the McCleese Lake sightings, we expected to hear it occurred in 1967. But Robertson said not. The date was about the end of March this year.

Not only that, but soon afterward in full daylight he saw something else that puzzled him. He was in his station wagon in the vicinity of Alexis Creek, west of Williams Lake, when he was startled to see a long metallic object fly across the road in front of him and disappear behind a hill.

"It was no airplane or helicopter," he insisted. "I could see it much too plainly to make a mistake about it. It had no wings and wasn't making any noise. Just before it went behind the hill it looked as if it tipped on one side a little, and I thought maybe it was more circular in shape."

So there we were, back with the same sort of object seen by the picnickers at the "Big G" ranch in 1967!

In precisely the same period this was happening, a young woman at Williams Lake, Mrs. Arthur Millard, had an experience that brought the impact of this secondary flap quite literally closer to home. For the reader to understand the upsetting effect this had on Mrs. Millard, it must be explained her house is on the still sparsely developed north side of Williams Lake. Much of the property there is woodland, with the result that residents feel



ALEXANDER ROBERTSON

somewhat more isolated than those in the town itself.

On the evening in question Mrs. Millard was preparing dinner. Unlike her usual custom she had chanced to leave open the curtains of her kitchen window facing out to a cluster of tall trees behind the house, where it was now getting dark.

"I was in front of the window when I noticed a bright light shining through the trees," she said. "It puzzled me because it was near the top of the trees and was bright red."

Suddenly the object began to alternate between red and bursts of flashing white, and Mrs. Millard, now thoroughly alarmed, realized she was looking at something utterly strange.

In issue no. 4 we reported the experience of Mrs. Paul Hillman on Vancouver Island who, on a summer night in 1968, was startled to see a red glow outside her window. Our report continued: "Mystified and alarmed, Mrs. Hillman called to her husband who entered the room in time to see the red light change to an almost blindingly brilliant white, then vanish."

"It just hovered there sending out these weird flashes of light," Mrs. Millard said. "Sometimes the white flashes seemed almost blue, and then at times they had tinges of yellow."

Gradually the thought asserted itself that she must be watching a UFO and she rushed

to phone Michael and Myrna Halsall, a couple she knew had studied the subject. By the time she described the incident and returned to the window the light had gone, leaving a disturbed but curious witness to ponder what had happened.

It is appropriate here to say a word of appreciation for Mr. and Mrs. Halsall. Motivated by the prodding interest that serious ufologists everywhere can understand, this young couple has made their attractive house on the shore of Williams Lake a sort of informal headquarters for those seeking or giving information about UFOs. By press, radio and conversation they have made known their willingness to receive and discuss sighting reports, and for many puzzled witnesses this has meant a welcome contact. They helped us greatly in providing leads for this Cariboo report and we are grateful.

One of the leads the Halsalls gave us was the name of Alex Whitecross, a writer living at Alexis Creek where, as we have reported, a strange flying object was seen by Zander Robertson. Alexis Creek is in the uniquely beautiful and scantily developed Chilcotin country of the Cariboo which has inspired other resident writers to describe their struggles against the wilderness. Since the road was unnavigable by our car at the time, we spoke to Whitecross by phone and include his story here because its dating seems to place it in the secondary flap.

The incident occurred late one afternoon in the Christmas season last year as the Whitecrosses were driving home after a visit to Williams Lake.

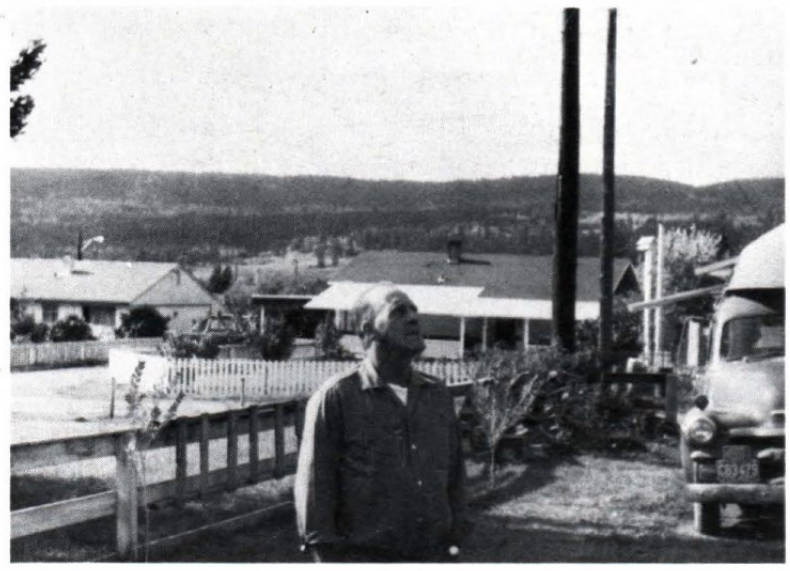
"It was dark on the ground when we saw a tremendous bright green light passing high in level flight in front of us," he said. "The sun was still shining at that altitude but this light was self-illuminated. It was as bright as a magnesium flare. I've never seen anything like it but I'm not saying it was a UFO. I don't believe in them. I just don't know what it was."

Disbelieving though he was in the existence of UFOs, Whitecross did not suggest what he saw was a meteor. Obviously the impression it made on him was too strange to allow such a ready answer. Others merely reading of his experience, however, might conclude that was exactly what he saw.

Perhaps it was, but it should be remembered that 20 years ago green fireballs established themselves as a spectacular part of what was then the embryonic UFO phenomenon. So many were seen, particularly over the American southwest, that commercial airlines became seriously concerned. Eventually Dr. Lincoln La Paz, head of the university of New Mexico's Institute of Meteoritics, was called upon to head up a team to investigate the mystery, and later Project Twinkle was established for the same purpose.

Although no official conclusion was ever reached, Dr. La Paz formed his own opinion that the fireballs were not meteors or meteorites. His reasons were the trajectory was too flat, the color was too green, and no fragments were found even though his team knew where they should have landed if they were meteorites.

Taking it from there, some ufologists theorize the green fireballs are a device to check conditions in our atmosphere or even to clean out nuclear pollution which may be causing danger on a far vaster scale than we realize.



ERNEST BEAULIEU

During our visit to the Cariboo we visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beaulieu at their comfortable home perched high at the edge of Williams Lake.

"It's just like an observatory," Beaulieu joked and there was a germ of truth in his remark. Their house had a sweeping outlook over the big landscape to the south and, by the same token, a view of strange lights as they followed a route roughly south to north along the upper reaches of the Fraser River valley.

Beaulieu described some of their sightings when star-like objects moved in a curious manner across the night sky. His interest in UFOs was evident and sincere, and he and Mrs. Beaulieu were generous with their time in discussing the subject.

Soon after returning home we learned with shock and dismay that Ernest Beaulieu had met his death in a car accident. To his family we extend our sympathy.

UFO ALERT IN ONTARIO

By

BRIAN C. CANNON

Harvard University astronomy professor Dr. Donald Menzel commented in Calgary, Alta., recently that reports of UFO activity have declined in the past year as a result of the Condon Report's stand in denying extra-terrestrial origins of unidentified flying objects. According to airforce statistics and several independent UFO study groups the drop in the number of sightings is fairly widespread. Many individuals have reasoned that the context of the University of Colorado report is responsible. However, it is not our intention to present a critique of this document here. Despite the dwindling number of *reported* UFO sightings, it would be difficult indeed to convince the inhabitants of Ontario that these mysterious phenomena do not exist!

Beginning in February of this year, this eastern Canadian province experienced a deluge of UFO sightings that continued throughout the summer. The majority of the cases centred around Allumette Lake and the Ottawa River near the Canadian Forces base at Petawawa, Ont. Observations at Chalk River and Deep River, Ont., February 7 and 8 were a prelude to a wave of sightings and landings in the following months. However, the main flurry began one clear, calm night during the first week of May while Constable William R. McQuirter was patrolling Highway 41 south of Pembroke. Through the windshield of his cruiser, Const. McQuirter suddenly became aware of a bright, revolving light hovering in the northeast sky. For three or four minutes it hung noiselessly in the air, then slowly descended to an altitude of two to three hundred feet, 500 feet away from the police officer. He stepped out of the car and noticed the round, clearly defined object brightening and dimming at intervals but still could hear no sound. Moments later the "visitor" slowly climbed into the approaching dawn and disappeared from view.

A few days later, on May 11, Pontiac County farmer Leo Paul Chaput was awakened at 2:00 a.m. by the barking of his dog. In attempting to find out what had disturbed his pet, Mr. Chaput noticed a brilliant light shining through one of the windows. Appearing to be close to, if not on, the ground, the light source illuminated the field with an intense white glow. It appeared to have a flat bottom and rounded to a dome at the top. Mr. Chaput averted his eyes momentarily but when he looked back, the light had vanished! Only the quiet purring of a motor could be heard receding into the distance. Chaput had difficulty sleeping for the balance of the night and was up early the next morning to search for signs of the elusive object. Six hundred feet from the house, he found a large circular imprint in the ground 32 feet in diameter. The perimeter of the circle was a ring – two and a half feet wide – of scorched grass. The inner part of the circle had not been affected by heat. However, within the circle, Mr. Chaput noted three impressions that formed a perfect equilateral triangle. Each side was 15 feet in length.

A short distance to the southwest of this imprint, Chaput found a second circle with similar characteristics. This one was 27½ feet in diameter and had the same ring of scorched grass surrounding it. The same triangle of three impressions was evident within the circle although, in this case, not quite equilaterally situated. The base was 14 feet 6 inches long and each side was 13 feet 9 inches in length.

After the initial impact of locating the two strange circles, Mr. Chaput was not too surprised to discover a third, or at least a part of a third, immediately beside the second one. This semi-circle partially encompassed a large pile of rocks gathered from the field. Once again, Chaput was áble to discern the area of burnt grass almost completely circling the rock pile. The area not burned was where the heap was situated. Were the circles caused by the

strange light that Mr. Chaput saw hours earlier? While it would be absurd to suggest that there was a definite connection between the light seen by the farmer and the imprints, it is a fact that hundreds of these reports exist throughout the world! Circular impressions of scorched or flattened grass have been found in Canada, Britain, Australia, France and South America and have been connected with persons observing UFOs near the ground.

On June 2, another circle was discovered at Meath, Ont., just across the Ottawa River from Pontiac County. Mrs. John McLaren said her children found the imprint on the Monday morning and that she was certain it had not been there the previous day. A realtor, who had been on the property on Saturday also confirmed that it had not been evident then, either. In nine years of farming this land, the McLarens had never seen anything like the marking on their 300-acre farm. It was 35 feet in diameter. The same 2 to 2½ foot ring of burned grass bounded the impression. The McLarens did not see a UFO this time, but someone or something was on their acreage the previous night!

And the "UFO landing bug" was not confined to Ontario this past summer as the Warren Barrs of Garrison, Iowa, will testify. On July 13 at 11:00 p.m. Pat Barr and her cousin Kathy Mahr were in bed when suddenly something that sounded like a low-flying jet aircraft swooped over the house. The girls looked out the bedroom window and saw a completely unfamiliar craft that looked like a shallow inverted bowl, dull gray or black in color with a band of reddish-orange light around its circumference. According to Pat it was "as big as an automobile" and moving much faster than an airplane. The object hovered over a field to the north of the Barr residence then abruptly vanished leaving only an orange glow.

Mr. Barr was not inclined to take the girls' story seriously the next morning but he soon changed his mind a short while later. Barr went out of the house to examine his bean field for moisture and there saw a 40-foot circle of withered bean plants. UFO investigators visited the Barrs on Sept. 7 and reported that the plants within the circle had dried up, leaving only small brown stalks. A few plants outside the circle on the edge have sprouted new foliage through the brown stalks. When asked why they waited so long to report the incident, the Barrs unanimously exclaimed, "We didn't want everyone to think we were crazy." This opinion is status quo for most UFO witnesses.

Back in Ontario the pot was still boiling. Raynard Ackert of Holyrood, Ont., experienced a rather frightening event on May 26 while seeding a section of his farm. As he drove his tractor through the field, Ackert suddenly realized that the air had become heavy and still. Breathing was difficult and the tractor began to hesitate and stall, although it did not stall completely. In the next instant, a violent wind threw dirt and debris around Mr. Ackert, blowing his cap off. A metal "caution" sign on the rear of his tractor was bent by the force of the unexpected gale. Then, the wind ceased and conditions returned to normal – with the exception of a dazed Mr. Ackert. Although the farmer did not see an object during the wind blast, at least two witnesses, one of whom is the principal of a local high school, watched a large white conical form hovering in the sky that same evening. The interesting part of this account is the apparent effect on the engine of the tractor. It seems unlikely that common wind would cause the motor to misfire. On the other hand, it is worth mentioning that numerous people have testified to the fact that UFOs have caused their vehicle engines to cease operations as the objects approach at close range. Mr. Ackert's tractor functioned perfectly again after the short hurricane ceased.

In the same area, Mrs. Jack Gardiner was snatched from a sound sleep early Tuesday morning, June 3, by two loud reports that sounded like a jet cracking the sound barrier. Mrs. Gardiner jumped from her bed and although it was the middle of the night, the woman was able to walk downstairs without turning on a light. After assuring herself that the noise had not resulted from an exploding gas stove, Mrs. Gardiner returned to her bedroom and there, through the window, noticed a white saucer-shaped object sitting in the sky. It was just slightly smaller than the size of the moon and was bright enough to illuminate the sky around it. After about 40 minutes the object slowly rose and disappeared into the northeast sky, leaving a black vapor trail be-

hind it.

Edgar Paquette, a 47-year-old employee of the Dept. of National Defence, and a companion, both of Petawawa, Ont., had a nerve-shattering experience during the early hours of July 13. Two Ontario Provincial Police constables arrived at the scene at 3:20 a.m. in time to see the carking visitor before it disappeared from view. A total of eleven individuals observed the oval object as it dipped and dived about the sky. The incident started when Mr. Paquette's companion was looking out of the car window and saw what was thought to be a falling star. But as the object drew to within a few hundred feet of the moving automobile and levelled off to fly parallel with the car, she became concerned and frightened. Mr. Paquette immediately stopped the car and switched off the headlights. The object, which by now was headed directly toward the car, stopped for a moment. Mr. Paquette opened the left front door, but in doing so he automatically engaged the interior roof light of his car. The result was instantaneous! The UFO swooped to within 60 feet of the vehicle. Although admittedly frightened, Mr. Paquette began to signal the object with his flashlight. By now, it was close enough to discern the shape of the body and two "leg-like" protrusions at the bottom.

Terrified, he scrambled into his car and sped to the nearest house on the Black Bay road. Mr. Paquette's friend jumped from the auto and screamed, "Have you got a phone? My God, have you got a phone?" After she calmed down, the two haggard people drove home and reported the incident to police.

Const. J.J. MacKay of the O.P.P. detachment at Pembroke said that he saw the object for 46 minutes as it moved through the sky. When he first spotted it, it appeared to be hovering and was oval in shape. But as it accelerated in a vertical motion, it seemed to change to a roundish shape. Const. MacKay lost sight of it as he drove down the highway and trees obstructed his line of vision. The Canadian Forces radar station at Foymount, Ont., 32 miles south of Pembroke reported no unusual activity on their scopes at that time.

The wave of sightings continued throughout August with reports of strange aerial objects from Ridgetown, Simcoe, Galt and Ottawa. Bruce McAvella of Hamilton, Ont., stepped out of his house to shut the back gate at about 11:00 p.m. on August 21 and saw a huge black "something" fly low overhead. Mr. McAvella said that it looked like a giant upside-down bowl with a peak on top. "At first I thought it was a big plane that had cut its engines," stated Bruce, but he was mystified by the absence of sound and lights. The object came to within 300 feet of the house, then suddenly increased speed and took off toward the nearby lake. Mrs. McAvella also viewed the craft as it sped away from the house.

What happened in Ontario this past summer is not unusual. Reports of weird and unexplainable craft continue to spring up in every province from coast to coast! Many (most in fact) result from misinterpretation but we are continually faced with a residue that indicate we are dealing with something much more advanced than a falling star or a cloud of swamp gas. Even Dr. Edward Condon, project director of the Colorado University UFO study admits to 33 "unexplained" cases in his report. Exo-biologists and biochemists today are reasonably convinced that intelligent life exists on other planets but are blandly claiming that contact between these intellectuals is impossible. But since we don't even know where these civilizations exist in the universe, it would be interesting to know how our scientists have placed us at the top of the universal "tree of wisdom."-We are on the verge of visiting our closest neighbor, Mars, and it is highly unlikely that our curiosity will stop at the red planet. We will continue our probe through the solar system and, in years ahead, into deep space. Surely, these other extra-terrestrial civilizations have similar aspirations and maybe some of the more advanced ones have studied our planet and perhaps made a *close* study of some startled denizens in Ontario during the summer of 1969!



AUCKLAND (CP) — New Zealand has been puzzled for the last couple of months by the mysterious appearance of circles of dead vegetation on widely-separated farms in various parts of the country.

Scientists claim all of them can be explained, but their explanations have not convinced a good many people who have visited the sites.

The first phenomenon appeared early in September near the township of Ngatea, where a 60-foot circle of scrub was found dead and bleached on a farm, with

three V-shaped grooves inside the circle and pointing to the centre. There were no marks of a tracked vehicle anywhere near.

Members of the Auckland University Unidentified Flying Objects Research Group visited the spot and were certain the phenomenon was no hoax and rejected a plant disease as responsible.

A horticulturist claimed that the scrub was cooked from the inside out and that "no earthly source of energy" would cause such an effect.

However, government scientists who visited the site some time later gave an opinion that the cause was saprophytic fungus living in the dead tissue probably following flight. An official government statement denied that there was any radioactivity present. Other scientists said the marks on the ground were caused by pigs rooting.

Meanwhile, two mysterious circles of burned grass appeared on a farm at Kaharoa, in another district. The owner of the farm was riding his horse when he saw the brown circles, but the horse became "spooky and silly" and refused to go near the area.

MORE ON OTTAWA'S MYSTERIOUS "CHUNK"

Could it be that a true story, like an old soldier, never dies? If so, those who believe that Ottawa's "mysterious chunk of hardware" is indeed from outer space, as theorized in previous issues, can take heart. For here is a story that, in the opinion of some of our readers, must not die – nor will we let it unless finally and beyond all doubt the rumors surrounding it are proved false.

For those of our new readers who have no idea what we are talking about, we will reintroduce the story briefly and ask the indulgence of those who have read it before. This was the opening passage in issue no. 3:

A story appeared in a Quebec newspaper in 1960 which said that early one June morning of that year a thunderous noise rocked the area around Quebec City. At the same time, according to the story, two fiery objects plunged down from an altitude of about 2,000 feet. Both fell into the St. Lawrence River at a recoverable distance from shore near the small town of Les Ecureils.

Although investigation uncovered no one who had heard the noise or seen the objects fall, the story took a strange turn when a local resident, who supplemented his income by beachcombing, did find two unusual pieces of metal in the area. One weighed 800 pounds and the other 3,000 pounds, in round figures, and their presence there was unexplained. The beachcomber sold the smaller piece for scrap. The larger one was recovered and examined by the Canadian Arsenals and Developments Establishment (which decided it was foundry waste) and later taken to Ottawa.

Thus was born the tale of what became known as Ottawa's "mysterious chunk of hardware."

The late Wilbert B. Smith, who was in charge of Canada's UFO research program when all this occurred, disagreed with the CARDE findings and became certain the metal was of extraterrestrial origin. He claimed firmly it had been "in space a long time before it came to earth; we can tell that by the micrometeorites embedded in its surface."

On the other hand the Condon committee, in its UFO investigations for the U.S. government, took the same view as CARDE.

Although the Condon committee was criticized in many quarters, it was after all set up to examine subjects just like this and so was probably sufficient by itself to end rumors about the Ottawa metal. But even confirmed ufologists came up with evidence that tended to dispel any idea that the Chunk had a mysterious origin.

One that wrote us after we took up the story was Earl J. Neff of Cleveland, Ohio, who devotes his full time to lecturing and researching on the UFO phenomenon. There is no doubt whatever about Neff's complete belief in his subject, and his point of view is perhaps best described by this news report of his reaction to the Condon committee's work as a whole:

"It was a whitewash," claims Earl Neff, the indisputable grand guru of outer space in Cleveland who quit a paying job three years ago so he could devote full time to UFO study.

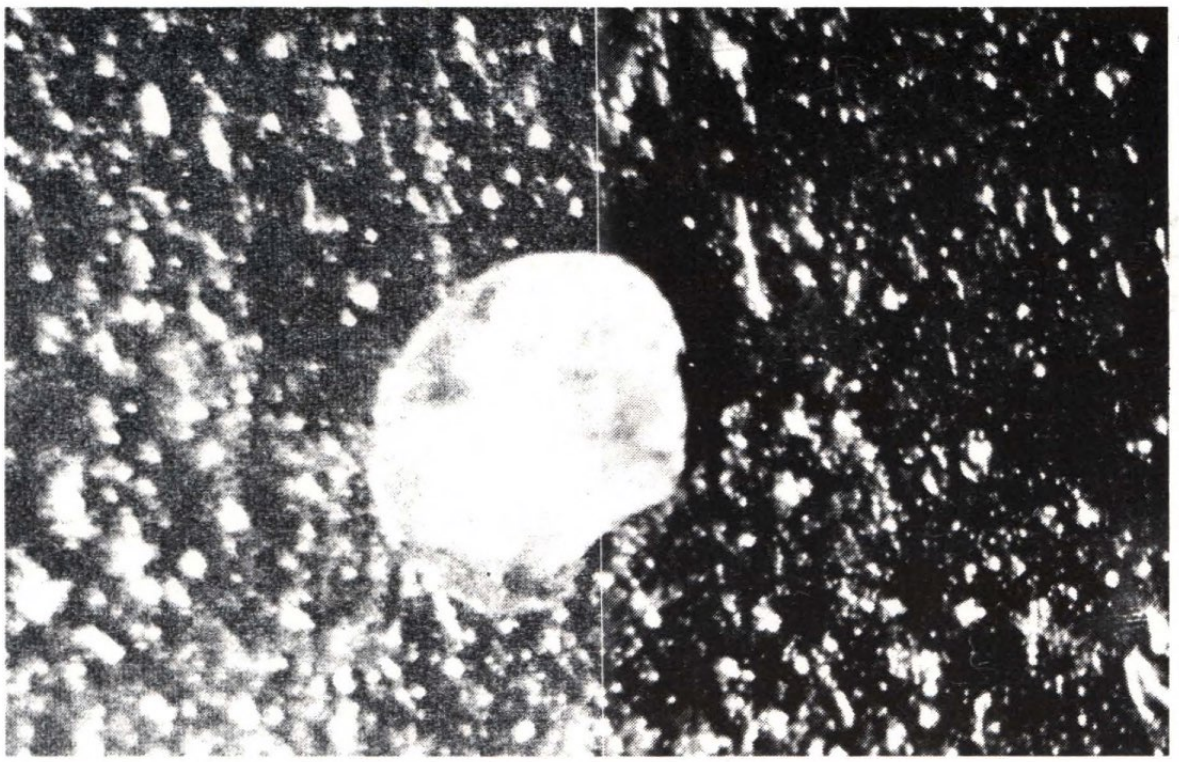
"The truth," says Neff, "is that the Government knows there have been visitations from outer space and the Condon Report was an effort to suppress the truth from the public."

But Neff's convictions did not prevent him from including in the material he generously sent us a report on the Ottawa metal which agreed in essence with the Condon committee's opinion. Prepared by a professional firm which examined pieces of the metal at Neff's request, the report ended by saying:

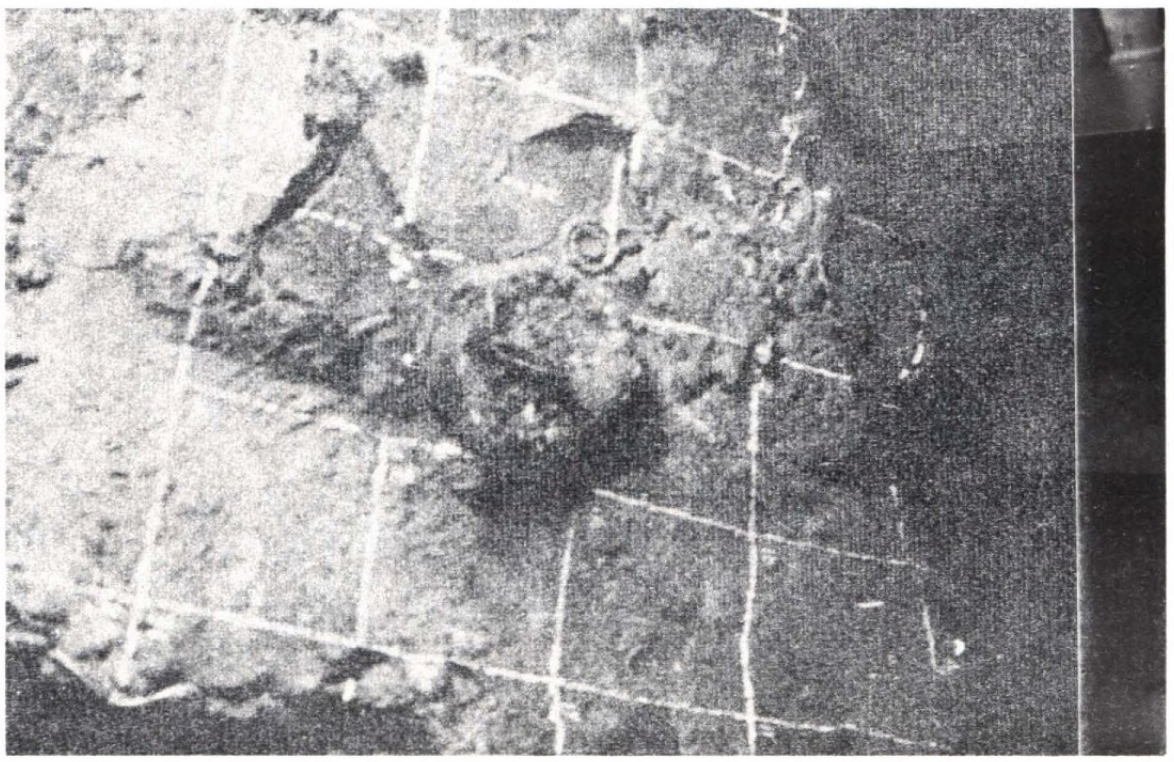
Based on the above investigation, the unknown material is concluded to be a sample of high-alloy steel containing a high proportion of the element Man-



If Ottawa's "mysterious chunk of hardware" did in fact originate beyond our world, these photos as far as we know are the only pictures of UFO metal ever published. They were received by courtesy of Mrs. Carol Halford-Watkins. Shown at left is the 3000-pound piece in a government laboratory. Squared white lines were placed there by the late Wilbert B. Smith for identification purposes during his tests on this metal.



Close-up picture at right showing minute details of the metal's surface was taken by means of micro-photography. White object in the center appears by analysis to be a micrometeorite, lending support to the theory that the metal had long exposure in space. Surrounding this are grains of the metal itself. Since Mr. Smith's death, little further examination has been carried out.



This protruberance on the metal's surface appears to be the remains of a pipe which, according to one belief, was used to lift the heavy slab, thus categorizing it as an ordinary foundry product. It is contended on the other hand that the metal defies ready analysis and that its reason for being where found has never been explained.

ganese. Its commercial designation is Hadfield Manganese Steel. This type of material is used where a non-magnetic and wear-resistant steel would be required – for example, in screens, wear plates, rails, dipper teeth, and journal box liners. In many cases this type of steel is formed by casting to the required shape. The samples provided for examination probably represent scrap pieces from a large casting. No extra-terrestrial aspects are involved in their origin.

Another ufologist we heard from was Arthur Matthews of Lac Beaport, Quebec, who knew Wilbert Smith and studied the methods of the late Nikola Tesla, regarded by many as the true genius of modern science. In his letter Matthews said he was recently asked by a person he did not name to make an analysis of the metal, which reportedly now lies abandoned on a private lawn in Ottawa. To conduct his analysis, Matthews explained, be built what he described as "a model of the Tesla Bridge." His letter continued:

It required many hours of careful study to complete this bridge but only 12 minutes to test the block, by means of Tesla's instructions. This test was recorded by transfer on to a magnetic tape, and my study of this on return to Quebec proves without any doubt it is a man-made form of iron, and is without any doubt composed of earth-found ores. This piece of metal was never in space.

Quickly in the wake of these two letters came another from our consulting editor in Winnipeg, Brian Cannon, who said he had just heard more on the subject from Dr. Peter M. Millman, head of upper atmosphere research for the National Research Council. Cannon wrote:

Dr. Millman stated that the physical metallurgy division of the Department of Energy, Mines and Resources believes there is nothing unusual about the stuff at all. It is manganese steel and is apparently ladle residue from the Sorel Foundry in Quebec. Dr. Millman stated that the Foundry inserts a pipe into the hole where waste molten metal is poured, and after solidification the pipe is used to lift the lump with a crane. This hole is clearly evident in the sample.

In the face of opinions like these it might seem the better part of wisdom just to drop the subject. But the story does not end there by any means. Another of our readers who has kept a close eye on the subject is C.W. Fitch, like Earl Neff a resident of Cleveland, and he had this to say:

"Whatever you do, don't abandon your investigation at this point!"

This advice commands attention for it was Fitch, in company with George Popovitch of Akron, who had the first reported interview with Wilbert Smith about the mysterious metal. This interview was carried in Frank Edward's book *Flying Saucers – Serious Business* and reprinted in our issue no. 1.

In a later letter to us, Fitch added:

I will quote from a letter which I received from Smith dated Oct. 23, 1961 –

Referring to the 3,000-pound chunk of metal of unknown origin, of which Smith had enclosed a tiny chunk, he commented: "It is unproven as of extra-terrestrial origin but is probably the wreckage of a large craft which came to grief in our solar system some years ago. The enclosed sample is such a piece of metal. Yours sincerely, W.B. Smith."

In the tape-recorded interview, reported in part in Edward's book, Smith commented to me that his group speculated that if this was wreckage from a spaceship which might have crashed on the moon, for instance, then the two chunks might have been transported to earth and dropped where they could be readily found by interested parties.

In a side-note Fitch told of an incident which, if true, indicated Smith's activities were under special UFO observation.

Smith related to me how one time after the group to which he belonged concluded its meeting in one member's home and emerged from the house on to the porch, they saw a small shining disc, perhaps 18-24 inches in diameter, rise up out of the ditch in front of the house and quickly disappear in the sky, as though it had been there perhaps monitoring their conversation, even at a distance from them and they being inside the house.

The case favoring a mysterious origin for the Chunk was given more impetus when we received a letter from another ufologist, Ronald W.G. Anstee of Montreal, who has also been closely associated with events concerning the metal. In our issue no. 3 we explained his association this way:

Topside (published by Mrs. Carol Halford-Watkins at Ottawa) reported in 1968 that Ronald Anstee, chairman of the Montreal UFO Society, had samples of the metal analyzed by a professional metallurgist *who was told nothing beforehand of its history.* The gist of this expert's report was that he had never before seen a metal just like it. In particular he said there were indications that "the material went through heavy impact"; that *"this composition does not correspond to any known commercial manganese steel"* (italics ours); and that "it is possible there may be an element here that we know nothing about." Coming from a man who knew nothing of the metal's strange discovery, the puzzled tone of his remarks was significant.

Now Anstee has written us of a test he and some colleagues personally carried out on the metal, this time by the often effective means of brute force. His letter follows in part:

In September of 1965 five of us from Montreal paid a visit to some of the Ottawa group. When we were shown the large mass of metal, our first impression was that it was *very ragged,* ruling out any possibility that it was a meteorite. Also the remains of a pipe or tube were protruding through the top of the mass. There were several pieces that were loose. In an effort to knock off those loose pieces and also to obtain a few specimens we (two of us) pounded the metal, first of all on edges as thin as 1/8 inch, then on the loose sections, using a steel bar 3:6" long by 1½" thick. The bar bounced back with very little result but we did obtain a few pieces – and succeeded in bending the end of the bar.

The metal is very dense. It had obviously been through great heat, great impact and rather than an explosion, an implosion where different components were impacted to a central point, thus explaining the various differences of density.

While official interest in the metal has for some reason been almost non-existent since the death of Wilbert Smith in 1962, the situation is not completely hopeless for those who believe that a mystery may well exist. From Ottawa we learn that federal authorities concerned are still being pressed to make a full report on the matter, while at the same time at least two privately sponsored analyses are said to have been started in the east.

While conceding there is evidence that suggests the metal is of ordinary origin, we share the view of those who think it a mistake to consider the case of no further interest. The simple fact remains that some very puzzling questions have not yet been answered and two in particular are: How did the two pieces of metal get where they were (despite references to the foundry at Sorel, there is nothing within miles of the place to account for their presence)? And what is the explanation of the micrometeorites so obviously embedded in the big chunk's surface?

There are of course other riddles, such as the difference between technical reports mentioned here, but those two will serve as starters. If we cannot have the answers, let's at least have some good guesses. What we have heard so far sounds more like a protest about the whole thing being too much bother.

Since Wilbert Smith figured so prominently in the early history of the chunk of metal at Ottawa, those following these accounts may be interested in knowing more about this remarkable man.

In issue no. 4 Brian Cannon related how Smith was the driving force in trying to persuade the Canadian government to give scientific recognition to the UFO phenomenon. Although he succeeded in starting Project Magnet, the government never gave his ideas the support he hoped for and the project was eventually dropped.

Now let us turn to Smith's own account of the formative period of his interest in UFOs and the conclusions he reached. The following is taken from articles written by him four years before his death in December, 1962.

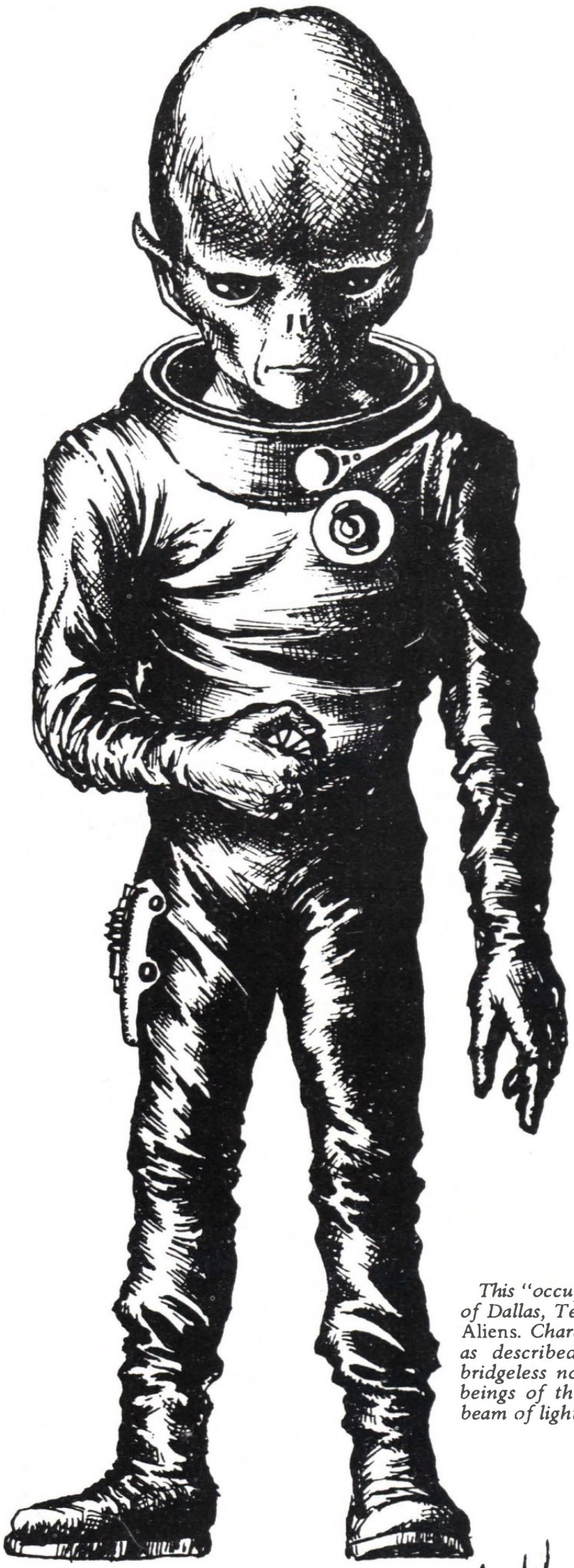


WILBERT SMITH

"We looked carefully at every conventional explanation we could find, but they all fell quite short of the mark. If the whole thing were a delusion, then quite a large number of people must be suffering from the same delusion, and an externalized delusion into the bargain. If it were a hoax, then it was by far the most gigantic hoax the world had ever known, and to what end? . . .

"The inevitable conclusion was that it was all real enough, and that these people from elsewhere were probably just what they claimed to be. The science however was definitely alien and possibly forever beyond our comprehension. So another approach was tried, the philosophical, and here the answer was found in all its grandeur! I began for the first time in my life to realize the basic *oneness* of the Universe and all that is in it. Science philosophy, religion, substance and energy are all facets of the same jewel, and before any one facet of the jewel can really be appreciated the form of the jewel itself must be appreciated.

"One of the most important things I had to realize was that we are not alone. The human race in the form of *man* extends throughout the universe, and is incredibly ancient. Also, its appearance in physical form is but one of its many manifestations along the path of progress. Our civilization here on this earth is only one of many that have come and gone. This planet has been colonized many times by people from



This "occupant type" was illustrated by Hal Crawford of Dallas, Texas, for the recently published book The Aliens. *Characteristic features of this diminutive type as described by witnesses are the elongated eyes, bridgeless nose and almost lipless mouth. Frequently beings of this type use their belt to emit a powerful beam of light.*

learn from his experiences. No one has the right to interfere in the affairs of others. In fact, our Ten Commandments are directives against interference. If we disregard this law we must suffer the consequences, and a little thought will show that the present deplorable world state is directly attributable to violation of this principle . . .

"I am told that one of our difficulties is that we do not recognize a sufficient number of dimensions and make use of them in our science. Furthermore, we do not recognize the true nature of dimensions or their place in the universe. I am told that so far as we are concerned there are twelve dimensions, and these provide the necessary and sufficient structure for the entire universe. Our concepts of dimensions are most inadequate and restrictive and so long as we persist in them we can never transcend the world of mechanical processes which we have conjured up . . .

"These people tell us of a magnificent Cosmic Plan, elsewhere, and our present human race are blood brothers of these people. It is any wonder they are interested in us? To orthodox thinkers this may seem strange, but not nearly so strange as our ideas on evolution!

"The question might be asked, 'If these people really are our brothers and are interested in our welfare, why do they remain so aloof?' We have been given the answer. There is a basic law of the universe which grants each and every individual independence and freedom of choice, so that he may experience and of which we are a part, which transcends the lifetime of a single person or a nation, or a civilization, or even a planet or solar system. We are not merely told there is something beyond our immediate experience; we are told what it is, why it is, and our relation thereto. Many of our most vexing problems are solved with a few words; at least we are told of the solutions if we have the understanding and fortitude to apply them. We are told of the inadequacies of our science and we have been given the basic grounding for a new science which is at once simpler and yet more embracing than the mathematical monstrosity which we have conjured up . . .

"If the only evidence we had was philosophical, we might justifiably suspect it, but when coupled with the reality of observations, thousands of them, we cannot dismiss it so easily. This is especially true when we consider that the science which has been passed to us from these people from elsewhere explains in a manner which we have been quite unable to do why the saucers behave as they do, and how it is that they can do things which to us are virtually impossible. The science and the performance check perfectly!

"Again, we have been told where our scientific ideas are wrong, or inadequate, and experiments have been suggested and carried out, and in every case the alien science has been vindicated."

A DAY AT THE NATIONAL RESEARCH COUNCIL

By ARTHUR BRAY

(This article by Mr. Bray, one of Canada's leading ufologists, appeared in the winter of 1968 in the UFO quarterly Topside, *95 Centre Street, Aylmer, Que., edited by Mrs. Halford-Watkins. Copyright is held by the author who, having recently re-examined the subject, wrote us: "I have now looked into this matter thoroughly and am satisfied that the matter is still as it used to be, and that no change was made. The lack of information on the files is due solely to the fact that NRC has not been conducting investigations to speak of. It is as simple as that." We reprint the article with thanks to Mr. Bray and Mrs. Halford-Watkins.)*

To spend a day in the Upper Atmosphere Research Section of the Radio and Electrical Engineering Division of NRC Ottawa perusing their UFO files is an interesting experience for a dedicated UFO researcher. I was able to arrange such a day recently through the courtesy of Dr. Peter M. Millman, head of the Upper Atmoshpere Research Section.

I discovered that UFO sighting investigation is under the direction of Dr. Millman, and not Dr. R.S. Rettie as the news media repeatedly told us. NRC does not identify their files as "UFO" files, but as "Non-meteoric Sighting Files." This is because the prime function of their section is the study of meteors. This classification then distinguishes anything else as being other than meteoric, which could include many things.

NRC recently assumed governmental responsibility for the investigation of Canadian UFO sightings, having taken this over from the Department of National Defence, at the request of DND which considered they lacked qualified staff and facilities for adequate investigation of such phenomena.

How does NRC now stack up as our official investigating agency? They have picked up the strings where DND left off, and under the direction of the world-famous astronomer, Dr. Millman, we have a man whose mind is open to many possibilities and who readily admits that there are many puzzles for which science has no answer. However, Dr. Millman has had to accept this task in addition to his many other responsibilities, and he was assigned no additional staff. Therefore, UFO investigation is only a part-time function and the major activity consists simply of maintaining a set of files containing reports which happen to reach NRC. The reason for this is that no funds have been allocated by the government to conduct UFO investigations. This bears out a point I made in my recent book, *Science, the Public and the UFO.* * All expenditures must come from existing appropriations for regular NRC activities. This, then, is the main difficulty. We cannot expect great things to come from NRC investigations when no funds are available for any large-scale or full-time activity, no matter how competent the project chief is. So, if any-

one was hoping for anything comparable to the size of the Univeristy of Colorado project, forget it.

When NRC accepted this responsibility from DND, they acquired the DND files; that is, some of them. My close perusal of these files made it clear that they contain sighting reports and investigation data, from March 1965 to March 1968. DND has stated that all investigations prior to March 1965 were conducted by Air Defence Command, and as ADC concluded that there was no evidence to suggest that UFOs posed a threat to national security, it was decided to transfer investigating responsibility to CFHQ. As ADC was unable to reach any fixed conclusions, their files were considered to be of no use to CF HQ and were apparently destroyed, with the exception of a few now in the Public Archives Records Centre. Some of these are security-classified, but in all probability could be downgraded to Unclassified if considered necessary. Many observers who report sightings specifically ask that no publicity be given to their reports or not be disclosed to other agencies, and DND has respected their confidence.

It was also clear that those files held by NRC are incomplete, as many documents are missing from them. For instance, I viewed a four-page list of RCMP reports which had been removed from these files before transfer to NRC. In addition, certain other documents referred to in various papers as being enclosures, were not present. I have subsequently learned from DND that all RCMP reports and correspondence were returned to the RCMP at time of file transfer, at the request of the RCMP.

According to the files, very few sighting reports were actually investigated, and this is no doubt due to lack of funds and staff. For example, in 1967, the following statistics are pertinent, as compiled by DND:

Formal investigations	8
No formal investigation, but report contained information of interest	21
No action required	138
Total	167

A situation that appeared frequently were the cases where DND thought the sighting might be explained as a fireball or meteor, and referred the case to NRC. If NRC concluded it could not be so explained, then NRC closed the matter as being no longer within their direct interest. Hence, no further investigation was conducted in such cases and they remain unidentified.

The NRC policy with respect to release of information to the public is that no UFO information will be classified for security purposes and therefore will be available to the public at any time. The only proviso as to availability is that it will be available only to serious researchers, either individuals or groups. This is reasonable, as they do not have the time to devote to anyone who happens to want in. I found I was accorded a most cordial welcome and no obstacle was in my path. I was afforded free access to the files and there were no objections to my making verbatim notes of their contents. I know that many will suspect that I was not shown *all* the files, and of course, I cannot prove that I was. I can only speak concerning the files that I did see, and I was assured that no others exist in NRC.

In my opinion, Dr. Millman is doing his best to establish satisfactory investigations of UFO sightings in Canada, but he is limited to investigation of specific cases only, and not a broad study of all cases. This is attributable to the fact that our government has not provided funds for a thorough scientific investigation into all aspects. This is where we, the private researchers, must press for governmental action. It is up to us to urge the government into providing adequate funding for a thorough study of the problem, in full co-operation with other nations around the world. Only in this way can we hope to reach an eventual solution to this great mystery.

**Bray Book Service, P.O. Box 5051, Station F, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada. $2.90 paperback, $5.75 hardcover. Copyright 1967, viii + 193 pages.*

FOR YOUR BOOKSHELF

The Humanoids. A Survey of World-Wide reports of landings of unconventional aerial objects and their alleged Occupants. Edited by Charles Bowen.

Surely the most frustrating predicament for any book reviewer is to read a book so utterly fascinating that anything he says about it is certain to be weakly beside the point. About such a book there is only one thing to be said: read it yourself.

So it is with *The Humanoids.* Edited and introduced by Charles Bowen, editor of Britain's *Flying Saucer Review,* this book of UFO incidents far stranger than fiction, along with just the right sufficiency of analytical comments, defies review. Faced with such a wealth of completely engrossing material, how can the reviewer presume to say this part is better than that? Or, this should have been left out and something else included?

He cannot. This collection of reports and observations by prominent ufologists is simply yet convincingly required reading for any UFO buff whose interest has graduated beyond mere sighting reports and is now centered on the nature of our visitors.

Just as it defies review, so does this book defy abbreviation. But we cannot resist tantalizing our readers with a few excerpts so here they are, with their authors:

Gordon Creighton on The Humanoids in Latin America:

Bauru, State of Sao Paulo, Brazil

On July 23, 1947 (only 29 days after Kenneth Arnold's classic sighting in the U.S.A.), a Brazilian survey worker, Jose C. Higgins, heard a piercing, high-pitched whistle, and saw a great disc land. It was about 150 feet wide, of greyish-white metal, and stood on curved metallic legs. The other workmen all fled and Higgins found himself alone with three 7-foot-tall entities in 'transparent suits covering head and body, and inflated like rubber bags,' and with

'metal boxes' on their backs. The entities, all identical, had large round eyes, huge round bald heads, no eyebrows, no beards, and legs longer in proportion than ours. Higgins would not tell whether they were male or female, but found them strangely beautiful.

They surrounded him, one levelled a metal tube at him, and they seemed bent on luring him into the disc, but, observing that they shunned bright sunlight, he managed to elude them, and then hid for half an hour in a thicket and watched them while, with extraordinary agility, they leapt and gambolled and tossed huge stones. Then they re-entered the craft which vanished with a whistle towards the north.

At one point one of them had made eight holes in the ground with a stick and showed Higgins that the central one, larger (perhaps our sun?), was 'Alamo,' while the seventh and most distant hole was 'Orque' their home. This episode has been taken by some to indicate that they came from Uranus.

Their craft had a distinct rim around it, some three feet wide, and it seems likely it is the 'Saturn' or 'double washbowl' type seen over Trinidade Island in January 1958 and photographed from a Brazilian naval vessel.

* * *

Coral Lorenzen on UFO Occupants in the United States:

Three tiny 'tin men' star in the case near Long Prairie, Minnesota, on October 23, 1965. According to his story, Jerry Townsend, 19, a fledgling radio announcer, was driving from Little Falls to Long Prairie at 7:40 p.m. on the night in question. At about 4 miles out of Long Prairie he rounded a curve, his engine, lights and radio went dead, so he braked his car. Ahead of him was a rocket-shaped object about 30-40 feet high and 10 feet in diameter resting on three fins in the middle of the road. Townsend got out of his car, walked around toward the front fender, then stopped at the sight of three little beer-can shaped 'objects' which came from the ship toward him. They were 6 inches high, walked on two 'fins,' and when they stopped a third fin came down in the rear. He saw no faces, eyes, etc., and said they moved with a side-to-side waddling gait. They seemed to be watching him. After what seemed to be an eternity, he said, they went under the 'big rocket,' and disappeared into it. The object then took off. The 'colorless' light which issued from the bottom of the 'rocket' went out after it was airborne. The object's take-off, Townsend said, looked like someone had lifted a flashlight off a table.

The wrap-up on this case included inquiries to teachers and friends. Townsend got a clean bill of health as far as his reputation for honesty was concerned. After the object left, he drove to Long Prairie where he told of his encounter at the sheriff's office. Sheriff Bain told me via telephone that Townsend had a good reputation, was not a drinker, and that he had been visibly frightened by his experience. Bain and Long Prairie Police Officer Lavern Lubitz returned to the spot where the object was reportedly seen, and found three parallel strips of oil-like substance about 4 inches apart and a yard long on the surface of the road. 'I don't know what they were, but I've looked at a lot of roads and never saw anything like them before,' Bain told reporters later. He also told me that two hunters observed a lighted object taking off in the vicinity of the road where Townsend claimed he saw the rocket and the 'tin men.'

* * *

Donald B. Hanlon on Questions on the Occupants:

The Laxson observation, related elsewhere in this book, was one of five reported landings with occupants observed occurring in the continental United States between March 23 and April 7, 1966, indicating a peak phase of UFO activity during that period. It is by far the best and most significant of the five reports. It also represents a sort of 'roadblock' in that we have here an occupant described as being very mundane in every respect – 'Just a plain old ordinary GI' according to the witness. Indeed, Mr. Laxson stated that he could readily identify this individual if he happened to pass him on the street some day!

The shape and performance of the UFO in this case are fairly unique, as were the lights on the object, all being described as 'clear white.' Then, too, we have the combination of letters and numbers on the side of the object. This combination is not Russian, Chinese, Greek, or Hebrew, but West European, and hence American. In short, they smack of terrestrialism; and a particular type of terrestrialism at that.

A terrestrial explanation for the Laxson case is supported by the following facts: 1. The letters TL are included in the code names of all experimental vertical take-off and landing craft being tested in the United States. 2. Based on the witness's map of the area, on which he has shown the relative position of the object, its trajectory upon take-off would indicate that before landing it had been proceeding in a southerly direction from an area in which a large Military Reservation is located. 3. The appearance of the occupant, who was of average height, wearing 'fatigues,' a 'mechanic's cap' with the bill turned up, and what appeared to be a military rating badge on his arm displaying the rank of sergeant.

On the opposite side, it will be remembered that this incident took place during a peak period of genuine UFO activity. Was this simply a coincidence? Also, the account itself displays a remarkable similarity to a report from Canadian, Texas, during the night of November 2, 1957 (the famed Levelland Sightings). Again the object settled on a paved road, an occupant was observed standing close to the 'submarine-shaped' craft, when a flash of light was directed toward the witness, after which the object rose vertically.

If we are to consider the Laxson observation as truly representative of the phenomenon, then we must deal with the apparently human occupant. Are we to believe that the visitors are human, or that they are employing human beings as 'fifth columnists?' Since the implications of such a belief would be far-reaching, judgment should not be passed too readily, and we would await the time when further data can

warrant a specific determination.

* * *

Jacques Vallee on The Pattern behind the UFO Landings:

. . . Of more interest (than UFO symmetry of revolution and electromagnetic effects) are the luminous phenomena connected with the objects. It appears that the reported craft can be observed under what we call two 'phases;' a *dark phase,* during which they are seen as dull, metallic, sometimes emitting short sparks: then, witnesses speak of 'machines,' solid bodies, sometimes supported by legs and showing luminous openings. And there is a *bright phase,* which makes the object appear as 'a fiery sphere,' a globe of fire, whose center is sometimes seen as a transparent envelope, inside which dark figures are observed. Many witnesses had their attention attracted to these objects because they thought a house was suddenly afire.

It is extremely interesting to study the *transitions* from the dark phase to the bright phase in connection with the reported manœuvres of the craft and hypotheses concerning its technology. These are indeed very consistent, and they lead to several strange results: the 'inside' of the craft, for instance, is often described as illuminated with an intense light, similar to that of a magnesium flare. The source of the light, we are told, is so powerful that it is able to light up the countryside over an area several kilometers in radius for several hours. Not only is there nothing in our technology which can duplicate this performance in a small volume and in perfect silence, but we would think that the conditions inside such a machine would be quite intolerable for a human being . . .

* * *

We would like to go on but we undertook to review this remarkable book, not reprint it! It is published by *Neville Spearman Ltd., 112 Whitefield Street, London, W. 1, England.* Its price is 30 shillings (approx. $4.50).

LETTERS

Sir:

Late in August my friend and I were walking along the railroad tracks, south, on a perfectly clear evening. I have enclosed a sketch of the scene the way we saw it.

We had been walking along the tracks towards Winnipeg. (We live 20 miles north from there.) Out of the corner of my eye I noticed a bright flashing light high in the eastern sky. As I said, the sky was exceptionally clear. I pointed it out to my friend and she said it gave her the creeps. We continued walking, faster now, because the object was moving.

It appeared the size of an aspirin as it looks from about 10 paces away. It was just a terribly bright flashing white light that hurt the eyes the way a camera flash does. It moved from east to west as far as the airport. It's only for small planes but they have a search beam.

Well, as soon as the object got within reach of this revolving beam, it would stop moving and just hang there. Then after about eight seconds it rose up (three to four inches from where we viewed it) and started back east again. It reached the point it had begun at, stopped again and dropped (three to four inches) to its original position and headed for the airport again.

As we watched, it repeated this performance five times. My father and four other men watched it with us till we got too cold to stay there. Its speed varied from dead stop, jerky, slow start to a speed greater than that of two planes we could see overhead at the same time.

On its third trip from west to east we noticed another object about two inches below (from our position) seemingly answering its flashes two or three times, then it disappeared.

We had the two airplanes in sight at the same time as the object, and there was no question that it was *not* a plane. It is the first real UFO I have seen and it certainly intrigued me. I didn't quite know what to make of the articles in your magazine, but now I'm certain UFOs do exist. IF anyone can explain this one to me, please write to me at Box 21, Group 20, R.R. 1, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. I will answer any letters from enthusiasts.

Janice Kormilo,
Winnipeg, Manitoba

Sir:

My wife and I had a rather amazing experience while visiting near Portland during the first week of August.

It was reported to us that a girl who said she came from Venus would be on the air from 9 to 11 o'clock on a Tuesday evening. It was to be on a "Hot Line" program M.C.'d by a man whose name is Fenwick. The four of us, our hosts and ourselves, with some difficulty due to static and poor receiving conditions managed to hear this program and we were all quite impressed. The next day we sent in to Portland, by a friend, for this 'Venus' person's tape recording of her story and teaching, also a request that as visitors from Canada we might be granted a personal interview. In due course, the tape came to hand also the folder, which I am enclosing, on which was inscribed a time when 'VIV' could see us.

We played over 'VIV's' tape, a full 2 hours and 22 minutes of rapid fire speaking which is roughly in three sections. First, her story of coming to earth and her mission. Second, data on Venus, descriptive of life there. Third, her teaching on how to "lighten this

planet with love."

Usually about one hour is all one can take of listening to a tape recording but we found this tape so interesting or rather so absorbing that we listened to the whole 2½ hours with only a 10 minute interval where the tape had to be turned over.

The next day we were at the house of 'VIV's' hosts for our appointment at the time given and spent an hour with VIV and her host and hostess. She was a quiet-spoken person who had little to say but her penetrating eyes sized us up very thoroughly. We found, too, that she seemed to answer our questions before they were spoken.

We offered our home and an audience in Victoria if she could come up to Canada and were thanked for the invitation. She says, however, that 'God' sends her where He wants her to be and tells her what to say so she could not tell us whether we would be on her itinerary or not. From Portland she was to go to Boston, Detroit, and from there to Los Angeles and San Francisco. To our knowledge she was on three radio programs, one T.V. program and on two public platforms while in Portland.

After reading this far you may wonder what this account has to do with UFO's and of course the connection is indirect as far as her teaching goes. However, she was brought here in a space craft from Venus and among other things asserts that there are many others working here on earth who have come from far places to help this planet through its time of crisis. Many of these people do not know of their extra-terrestrial origin, having been swallowed in the illusions and mind conditioning with which people of earth are preoccupied. Others know somewhat more and still others are fully aware of their mission on earth and are working in close harmony with their guides and mentors out in space on the big ships.

You may have a reader among your subscribers who has heard or contacted 'VIV' and who will give his or her impressions of this tremendously vital young lady.

J.L. Squance,
Victoria, B.C.

Sir:

Firstly I should like to thank you for sending me No. 4 of your Bulletin, containing ufological news that are so well selected, and the commentaries on which are written with so much discrimination – for all of which I send you my warmest congratulations, and I wish you new successes in this matter of so great an importance.

As you will wish to have some new information on ufos from these parts, I give you below a resumé of the latest news that has come to my knowledge, and which I accept because of the respectability of the people who told me of the events:

"About 200 kilometers from this capital city, and in the neighborhood of the city of Pergamino, Senor Pedro Signa has a farm. On August 10, 1969 during the night, as they heard the dogs barking furiously, he and his eldest son of 29 got up at about midnight. On opening the east door of the chalet, they saw – with great amazement – a large luminous disc which was emitting rays rhythmically, as well as pulsations, and which was above some trees at about 400 meters from the men. The son then said to his father: "It is an OVNI" (UFO). The lady of the house also got up, and they all saw it for several minutes, with excitement. After a short while, it ascended extremely rapidly, and when they could only see it as of the size of a coin at arm's length, the three returned to bed. As after 2 o'clock in the morning the watch dogs continued to bark, the people got up again, and saw the object once more, hovering over another clump of trees, and displaying the same characteristics. After one hour, it left and disappeared over the horizon, although the dogs saw it again after 4 o'clock in the morning.. The farmer believes that the craft was 'marauding' just about all night long. At 8 o'clock they went to the places where they had seen it hovering, and noticed that the ground and the trees were singed. As they lacked equipment for measuring radiation, they contented themselves with observing the sites. Not one of them experienced any feelings of panic; – on the contrary, they felt delighted at having seen the phenomenon."

In a similar manner I could relate to you other incidents that are witnessed frequently in the Argentinian countryside.

With renewed thanks and feelings of gratification,

(Father) Benito Reyna, S.J.,
Sarandi 65, Buenos Aires

Sir:

This event I am about to describe is so unnatural to me that I thought you might be interested. If not, please disregard this letter.

In order for me to tell the story completely I shall tell you there was another and myself who witnessed this event and we were parted by a distance of roughly 18-20 miles. First of all I shall tell you what the person 18-20 miles from me saw, on Friday, October 3, near noon. This man was sitting in a company truck and he had his lunch nearby as it was close to lunch time. He was in the driver's seat looking out the front window when all at once, he said, he thought he was imagining things as he had seen directly in front of his vision through the window a bright column or pillar starting to rise out of either the sea or land. It is hard for him to tell the exact spot as where he was sitting is situated between mountains that cut some of his view off.

This pillar started off in a thin white bright cloud at the bottom and started to rise at a fast rate, always keeping a one-inch width, he estimated, as measured from where he was. He says it rose to a height he estimated to be 30,000 feet in three or four minutes, then it made a perfect right-angle turn and continued horizontal for close to the same distance. By this time he was out of the truck and watching intently.

Now this thing remained in the sky which was clear and not one cloud in the area. The sun was shining and it was fairly hot. A delta-winged aircraft appeared coming toward this pillar but it was a great distance away from it. It had four engines and could have been a U.S.A. jet bomber as it looked like a large new type.

This jet did not go near the pillar but actually went a little distance away from it as it passed by, at the same level as the horizontal pillar. As the plane passed by the end of the pillar that was level, at some distance away, an odd thing happened. The complete pillar, horizontal and vertical which was white against the sky disappeared. All that could be seen in the whole sky was a few exhaust trails the four engines were producing, which were minor. They were in small patches.

The person watching this searched the noon skies intently for this pillar, as he thought it might have moved, but could find no trace of it anywhere. Now, as he again observed the jet, to his surprise he noticed a most remarkable thing. I may have a little difficulty explaining this to you so that you might get the proper point, but I shall try.

There was a black line (solid black) that looked less than half an inch thick against the bright blue sky from where he was standing, connected to the nose of the jet. Now this black line was at the same height as the plane, or close to it, and it was stretched across the sky as far as he could see (the mountains cut his visibility off). As the plane flew across the clear sky, he said, to his amazement the black line was reeled into the nose as none appeared in the back of it or side of it or elsewhere. He watched this until the plane and solid black line went out of vision. He viewed all this from a remote logging area close to Victoria Lake.

Now I will tell you what I viewed at precisely 12:03 p.m. on the same day. I work in the company shop and it was lunchtime so I was walking downhill to our cookhouse when I noticed a large slope-winged four-engined jet directly over my head passing by. I also noticed coming out of the engines little billows of smoke which grouped together in small bunches. Then as I looked towards the front of the plane, I noticed a long black line in the sky as far as I could see, and let me tell you I could see pretty far as I was walking down a steep hill and the sky was very clear.

I would say quite accurately this line was 20-40 miles long, possibly longer, as it disappeared over the very distant horizon. As the plane flew, I noticed the line seemed to be gobbled up or reeled into the nose, like an eraser rubbing out a pencil line. I also noticed at the furthest point the line was still quite visible and the plane seemed to be a lot closer to the ground, or to lose height, as it appeared larger to my vision. Also there was no noise to the plane, although this could have been due to its height. I personally did not see the white pillar, only the plane and solid black line.

I will add something else that I have not previously mentioned, and it is that the solid black line disappeared, then appeared, then disappeared as if trying to go out but couldn't. Then it finally did and in its place was a celluloid or transparent line exactly in the same place, and the plane followed.

As nothing else happened to my astonished self, I went for lunch. Enclosed is a sketch of what I saw.

Gary Godfrey,
Port Alice, B.C.

There is evidence that various devices are sometimes used to disguise UFOs as conventional aircraft. In one U.S. case an odd-looking craft was seen with markings of a familiar type, and beside it was a "man" in normal-looking service fatigues. But the appearance of the machine, and the fact it was standing on a road where no experimental craft were likely to be, made the incident suspect. Also there have been reports of flying objects with wings and tails which in other respects were unlike any aircraft of earthly origin. Obviously the purpose of such camouflage would be to lessen the chance of detection. Possibly the "jet" described here was in this category. – Ed.

Sir:

Congratulations on a most impressive issue (no. 5)! That cover photo ranks as one of the best "family portraits" of UFOs, along with the "Lubbock lights." Those Mars photos also fitted in well with a generally pictorial issue. Brian Cannon's article was one of the most articulate statements I've read in a long time concerning the case for extraterrestrial UFOs.

However, (this is my personal opinion only) there remains the lack of connection between those extra-solar cultures – *them* out there – and the UFOs – *them* down here. Two things without a visible link. No UFOs have been seen entering earth's atmosphere and none have been sighted outside the solar system (to give them a broad range). In fact, only a few have

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been seen in space at all!

The logic of assuming an extrasolar origin for something that *seems* environmental escapes me at the moment. Now don't get me wrong; I'm not hostile to the E.T. theory, but I wish that more people would keep in mind the fact that the E.T. theory is just that, only one theory among many; that there's no concrete proof for any of the theories. Each theory can explain adequately only part of the immense plethora of reports. The *reports* are the *only* facts we've got: anything else is speculation.

Hal Crawford,
Dallas, Texas

Mr. Crawford is art director of the International UFO Bureau. His illustration of UFO Occupant Type 1 appears elsewhere in this issue. — Ed.

Sir:

I have been reading with great interest your magazine, with which I only became acquainted about a month ago, when glancing over a local magazine rack in a store. At the end of the year I very much hope to be able to put in a year's subscription, but as I am retired on a small pension, I have to budget carefully.

I am surprised to note, not only in your magazine, but in many others concerned with the same phenomena, that there is never any reference whatsoever to the great 18th-century philosopher and seer, Emanuel Swedenborg. (I was christened and brought up in the church which sprang from his teachings, as were both my parents; and although my views are very broad and tolerant, I find in Swedenborg, the only philosophy that "makes sense.").

Of course I know in these days that scientists would accuse Swedenborg and level the charge of insanity against him, just as they did in his own times, although this charge has long since been irrefutably disproved.

In a little book which Swedenborg wrote called *The Earths in the Universe,* he describes quite fully those who inhabit other planets in our own — and other solar systems, gained *not* of course, from actual physical contact, but from his intercourse with those who had passed on from those planets into the spiritual world. The people of Jupiter, Mercury, and Mars are described. He also said — despite contradictions — that there are inhabitants on the Moon (or *were,* in the late 18th century) — and says as follows: "It is held by most that the Moon is not surrounded with an atmosphere of the same kind as in other earths, and therefore cannot be inhabited on account of the peculiar physical conditions which prevail there." Swedenborg goes on, however, to say that there *are* dwellers on the Moon, and that they are: "dwarfs, possessing thunderous voices," owing to the fact that they "do not, like the inhabitants of other earths, speak from the lungs, but from the abdomen, and thus from a small collection of air therein."

Swedenborg says that Divine creation of earths in the universe was for the sole purpose of habitation of human races — similar to — or different from — our own, and the fact that some of these earths took millions of aeons to become habitable, is of no consequence, since with God, time, as we think of it, has no meaning at all.

One very startling — and perhaps salutary — teaching of Swedenborg in regard to habitation of the planets, is the fact that he tells us that: "The dwellers of this earth, at least the more civilised of them, have a tolerably good opinion of themselves," but "they rank *low,* as compared with those of most other worlds."!!

However absurd and impossible all this may sound to the thinking minds of people to-day, and especially, of course, to physical scientists, I think we would do well not to write it all off as quite unbelievable, in view of the marvels which even our own 20th century has uncovered. Swedenborg himself, before he turned to the occult and supernatural, was himself a very great scientist, of whom Emerson said: "a colossal soul, he lies vast abroad on his times." Also, for my own part, I find it infinitely more absurd to think that this very tiny speck of a planet — our own Earth, — is the *only* one capable of sustaining life simply because, so far, we have no way of knowing the marvellous adaptations to *other* conditions of creation, provided by the Creator!

The fact that the astronauts did not find any signs of life — human or otherwise — on the Moon, does not dismay me! A Moon man landing in the middle of the uninhabited Sahara desert might have the same experience!

Please pardon all this. I thought it might be of interest.

Miss Olive G. Care,
Victoria, B.C.

We are sure readers will agree it is indeed of interest. — Ed.