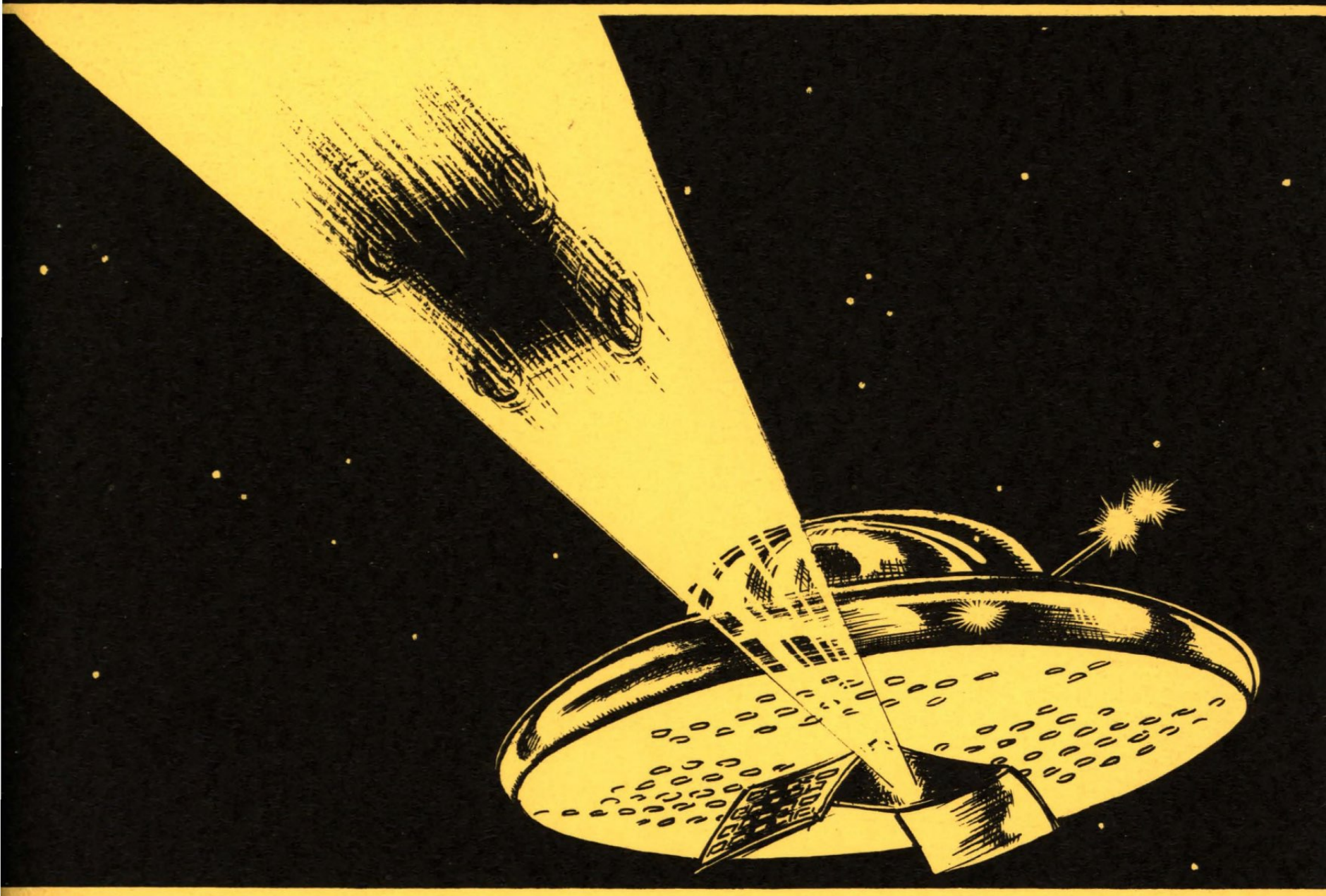
CANADIAN UFO REPORT

A STUDY OF FLYING SAUCERS & OTHER AERIAL PHENOMENA



- UFOs' Incredible Lifting Power
- Flap Over Midwest
- One Woman's Lonely Ordeal

(among Stories This Issue)

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Universal Sound of Lire

An editorial duty that gives us particular pleasure is opening the mail from readers (and here we must add something we have long intended to say: time does not permit us to answer every letter but each one is read with care and appreciation). The informative value of this mail is generally high, and every now and then it is exceptional.

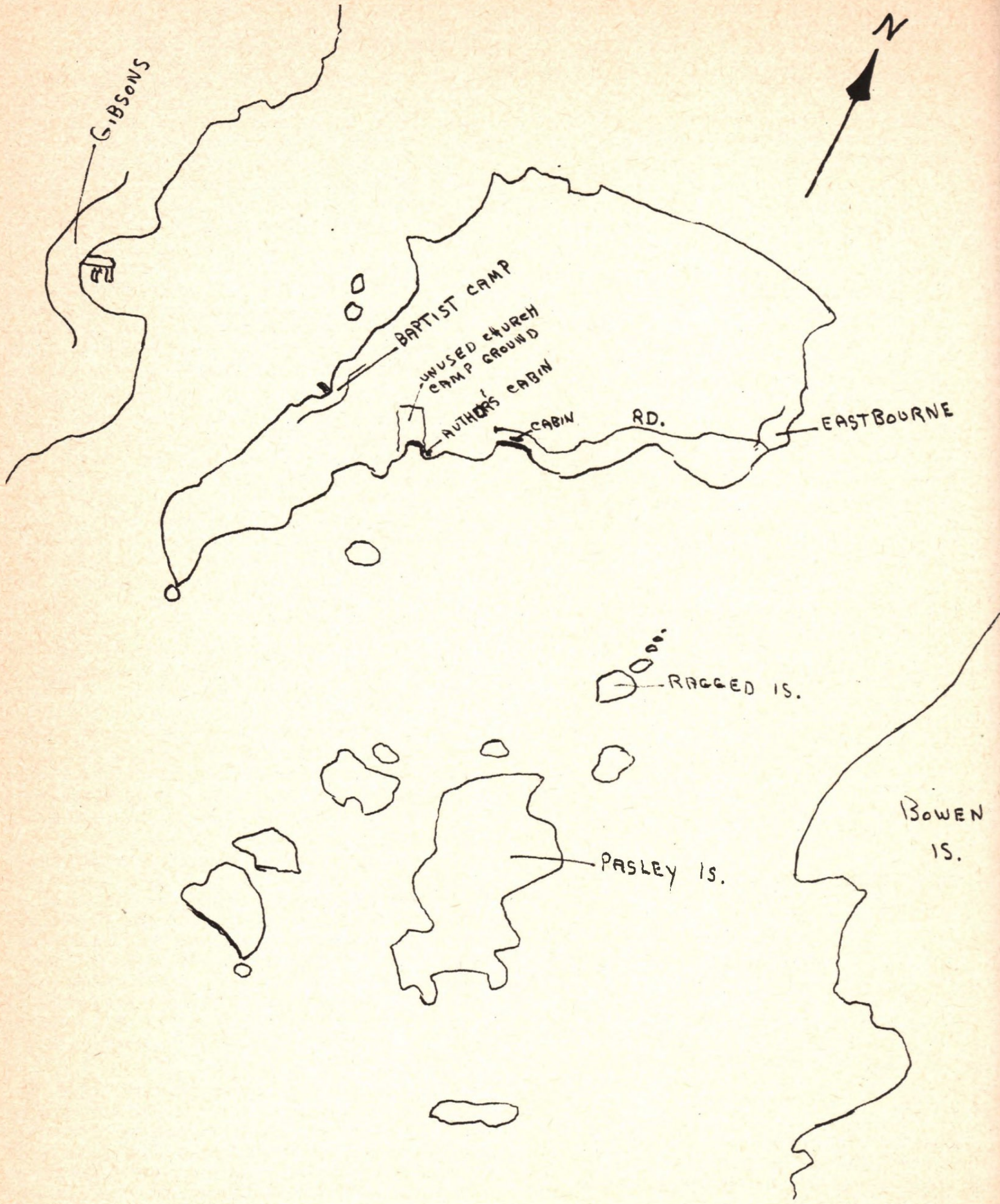
One such piece arrived recently. Sent by the Ecola Institute of San Bernardino, California, it was a bulletin containing such momentous news that in our Letters section we carry the entire text and are surprised we have not read about it elsewhere.

The bulletin said, in brief, that by accidental aiming of part of its instrument complex -- toward the Big Dipper, to be exact -- the Institute received apparently organized signals from deep space. Remarkably, the instruments were designed for a study of plant life behavior. The possibility of discovering interstellar signals was not in the picture at all. After that, however, sky-probing experiments were carried out with the same equipment and more apparent signals were heard.

As a result, the Institute logically has inferred that "interstellar communication signals. . . are of a biological -- rather than electromagnetic -- nature." In other words, it looks as if radio astronomy is not the right instrument for trying to hear what our neighbors in space are saying.

The Institute's discovery, if such it really is, raises the exciting possibility that there is not only a universal chemistry of life, as scientists are learning, but a universal sound of life as well. It is a sound our neighbors in space may use for communication by interrupting its natural biological flow at coded intervals, not by bombarding space with artificial noises of their own -- the noises we have vainly tried to hear. As in the apparent case of their propellants, they seem to work in concert with natural forces rather than blast against them, rocket-fashion.

The significant developments at Ecola Institute come at a time when science is moving toward the conclusion, however difficult to accept, that plant life does have a means of communication. The much more difficult step lies ahead; that is, to recognize the existence of a biological sound or communication system that is universal in scope and can be used for intelligent purpose.



Map of Keats Is. (center) and area drawn by Bernice Niblett. cluster of islands just north of Vancouver, British Columbia.

I LIVED IN A NEST OF UFOs

Bernice Niblett

I moved to a one-room cabin on Keats Island October, 1967. Since the cabin was meant for summer use only and hadn't been used much even then, there was a great deal to do to get ready for winter. When darkness came I fell into my bunk dog-tired, with hardly a glance out the window.

The top bunk where I slept was alongside a window I could look out of without raising my head. January 27 the cold woke me at 6 a.m. It was still dark and stars were glittering. As I looked out at them, a very bright white star moved into view from over the roof. It made two wide spirals down, zig-zagged parallel to the earth a couple of times, then stopped for about ten minutes. It then took off at great speed, turning yellow, then pink, as it faded in the distance. It was very high during all this and when it took off (going east over Bowen Island) it did not seem to be following the earth's curvature but to be going off into space. This had to be a flying saucer or UFO and I was delighted to have seen it.

I decided to keep a lookout from then on. The cabin was a perfect spot for watching -- on a rocky point about 65 feet above the water. The front window gave a wide view of sky, water and small islands about two miles away. To give a more complete picture, perhaps I should explain that most of the cabins were at Eastbourne, a good mile away. My cabin was a thousand feet from where the road ended and couldn't be seen from there because of a hump in the road. There was a scattering of tall firs and cedars to right and left and up the steep rocky hill that rose directly behind the cabin. Near the top of this hill there was a relatively flat, cleared space that once had been a church camp ground. From Labor Day to the end of May, I was the only resident on the west side of the island. Few visited their cottages because the government dock at Eastbourne was removed for the winter and the water supply pumps weren't in operation.

The very next evening (Jan. 28) I saw another UFO from the front window. It travelled very slowly over the water from south to north -- only a few hundred feet up. This one seemed to be a long dark body with dim red and yellow lights at both ends. It weaved from side to side, stopping two or three times with its lights dimming almost out. It wasn't at all like the first one. I was delighted to see another so soon.

Next afternoon two men in neat, dark coveralls came down the path to the cabin, saying they were Hydro men and how surprised they were to find someone living here. They asked if I needed any help, which I did, as I had some new stovepipes I hadn't been able to put up myself because of all the elbows. While I held the pipes steady inside, one of the men got on the roof and added the new pipes. I could hear the man on the ground directing him and the one on the roof would answer, "Yes, Master." When the pipes were together I went out and told the man on the roof not to bother with the guy wires since I could fix them easily myself. He looked inquiringly at the man on the ground, who told him to finish it.

They then came in for tea.

I asked what their work area was, and the 'boss' said they checked wires from Powell River -- which seemed a hell of a long route for two men, and I said so. They in turn asked if I liked living here, did I go hunting and didn't I get frightened at times? Asked what there was to be afraid of, the men looked at one another before the 'boss' finally answered, "Oh, things!"

Although the men were friendly enough, they were a little 'stiff' and just not the kind to discuss UFOs with, so I didn't mention them. After they left (nearly dark) I wondered how they knew anyone *was* here since the cabin couldn't be seen from the road (and just barely from the water if you knew where to look). The stove was out when they arrived, so there was no smoke from the chimney.

Feb. 14 From the window -- another UFO in the early evening, travelling about the same path and speed as the second.

Feb. 17. Woke about 6 a.m. again (still dark) and saw one travelling inland over Keats from north to south. It was below



This tiny cabin on Keats Is., here vacant and boarded up, was where Miss Niblett lived for several months before UFO activity drove her way. She has since moved to Gibsons on B.C. mainland.

the tree tops most of the time as it went up the hill behind the cabin where it was lost to view. This was definitely a long, dark body with two or three yellow and red lights on each end. As with the others, the lights would dim to almost out now and then.

I was feeling uneasy and less enthusiastic about seeing these things now. They were definitely interested in the ground and must be picking up things --? I just might end up as a ' sample ' ! I recalled a TV interview I'd seen a few years back. An American couple claimed they had been taken inside a UFO and given a thorough physical examination. They were made to forget it all when set free, but hypnosis made them remember it again.

Feb. 21. Had just walked to the front window. The sun was almost down. Sky and water were pink. Something about 60 feet above the water, with 'frosted' yellow lights at the sides and a bright red one in the middle, slid over from front left to my rocks, then back again without turning around. It slid up and back as if on a rail.

My knees turned watery and my stomach filled with butterflies! I realized I'd seen several of those same things many times, but through trees, as I sleepily observed them from my bunk window. Because they were over water I'd presumed they were boats, though I did wonder what kind of boat since they seemed to maneuver so easily and silently. They would go back and forth between the beach, a little way to the left of the cabin, and the point where my cabin was.

As much daylight as there was, I didn't see the body of the machine, just the arrangement of lights. Those I'd seen from the bunk window had no discernible bodies either, but only what I took to be mast lights. The frosted yellow bulbs seemed about grape fruit size and reflected on nothing.

Another thing I'd seen from my bunk the same time as those 'boats' was a bright flash of light that occasionally appeared slightly above the ground, between path and water. The ground was too rough and brambley for someone to be walking there at night, as first there seemed to be, so I decided it was a momentary beam from one of the boats. My door was locked anyway and I was too tired to care if someone was prowling around in the dark.

After seeing the thing slide up and away again, it took sometime to get over my fright. Curiosity finally made me brave enough to venture out to the edge of the rocks where I could get a wider, unobstructed view. On the other side of Ragged Island and more than half hidden by it appeared to be a big boat well lit up with neon lights. (No binoculars, unfortunately.) As I wondered, "Why there?" three balls of scintillating light flew up from it, yellow

to amber. Hard to guess how big -- maybe four feet in diameter. Eventually there were five or six of them, some off to Bowen Island, others to Keats, Pasley and other Islands. I kept glancing behind me for fear one of the lights would get between me and the cabin, cutting off retreat!

The balls travelled slowly over tree tops dropping down amongst them or to the water's edge. Every once in a while one would go back behind Ragged Island, although the bright ship had disappeared -- under water? A tugboat rounded the corner quite close to shore, hauling a barge. Over the tug was one of the balls of light, and one over the barge as well. I wanted to share this sighting so badly with someone it was tantalizing not to be able to yell at the tugboatmen to look. But it was making too much noise and, of course, no one was on deck anyway. The balls of light stayed with the tug only a matter of seconds before peeling off exactly together -- one going to Bowen, the other to Pasley.

Running back to the cabin, I locked the door. This was all too much! This was a nest of UFOs! Oh, if I could only tell someone about it, but I had no phone and the public phone was in Eastbourne, through all that dark where I might bump into 'something'. How could I have been so blindly unobservant as to miss all this before? In moving to Keats I had probably moved right into their midst from the beginning! Now I realized that the first star-like UFO had come closer not just to have a look at our planet. They knew 'George and His Gang' were somewhere in this area of Earth. The zig-zagging may have been to locate their communications beam then, finding it, stop to talk.

Next day I phoned people who had boats -- one on Bowen Island and the other on the mainland -- and tried to get them to come over and see these things

But the water was too rough to come over or they didn't have time, or the real reason -- they thought I was probably mistaken about the whole thing anyway. Must be some new kind of aircraft being tested, one man insisted.

Not knowing anyone at Gibsons at the time, I phoned the newspaper there and asked if they'd had any UFO reports. A bored voice said, "Not lately."

With restraint I told him there were quite a few flying around here these nights, and he should send someone over to have a look. He wasn't interested and said I should get in touch with Rev. Mr. Willis who was also caretaker of the Baptist camp on Keats. Having met the minister once, I thought he was the type to pooh-pooh such things but found out too late this was not the case.

March 5. There was no one else to turn to so I walked over to the Baptist camp to see the Willis'. I got there in time to see them pulling away from the dock on their way to Gibsons.

What about the RCMP? They might be interested, and there was a public phone at the dock.

Knowing it would be easy for them to give me a brush-off if I told them about UFOs over the phone, I told them instead that there were prowlers about and would they please come over?

On board their boat and under the cool gaze of the two young policemen, I felt rather foolish. To them I'd be just a nutty woman seeing things. I heard much later that the RCMP had received several UFO reports but these men didn't tell me about it to make me feel less foolish about mine.

Since the UFOs usually didn't put in an appearance when there were boats in the immediate area, I asked the police to leave their boat at the Baptist camp and walk over. They said they would come the next evening. Late the next afternoon I saw the police boat go by -- they had apparently decided not to walk. They must have hung around during the evening for I saw no UFO.

A few days later when I was on my way to Bowen Island in a water taxi, the police boat happened to be in the vicinity. They drew close and told me the flashing red light I saw was the buoy somewhere at the south end of Popham Island. It was not the time and place to argue about it.

For several nights the weather was stormy so I stayed inside, going the round of windows occasionally. Because our aircraft was grounded by poor weather I expected theirs to be, too, but it didn't seem to make any difference to them.

There were lots of UFO reports on the air that winter (late 1966 and early 1967 was an 'invasion' period -- Ed.). Seattle, Tacoma and Vancouver I remember especially.

Around 10 o'clock on one of those blustery nights I heard a sound like an enraged hornet approaching. It seemed to hover close over the cabin, move away, then back again. The sound of a large hornet flying round is enough to give anyone goose pimples. Combined with a stormy night it was almost too much! When it seemed overhead my eyes were riveted to the ceiling, expecting something to come boring through the roof. I was too frightened to even take a peek out the window at it.

For at least two weeks that 'hornet' was around, but at a distance. It was a bright, white ball (as far as I could make out) and it went back and forth in a small area in front of Ragged Island. Sometimes it flew to an area in front of the beach, to go back and forth there. That stormy night I first heard it, it probably was over the water and not overhead, as I'd thought. It surely must have been taking something from the ground under the water to stay in those same spots so long.

A corridor of trees had been cut from Andy's beach to the old camp grounds on the hill above. Many times one or two 'kettle' type UFOs would go up there from over the beach, flying lower than the tree tops.

These 'kettles' might have been about 20 feet wide, had a rather high dome and narrow rim. I could usually make out a thing like an aerial, as well as a yellow light, on top. A green light was about halfway down, a red and three or four yellowish lights across the bottom. They always travelled rather slowly, and when they got to the old camp-ground, would drop straight down as if landing. Because of land conformation and underbrush they would be lost to sight when and if they did land.

I never saw them taking off again from the camp-ground, although I watched for half an hour or more a couple of times to see how long they stayed there.

Daytime I often went up to look around. The thick mat of wet leaves was a bit scuffed here and there and there were holes an inch or so wide punched in. One set made a perfect square of about three feet. But there were a lot of deer around and I wasn't sure that deer and possibly mice had not made these scuffs and holes. What I was really hoping for was an object they might accidentally have dropped, but I guess they're not too careless. I also looked for digging, burning or some unusual disturbance in the area to give some idea what they were doing up there so long, but noticed nothing. The woods beyond were gray and uininviting, so I must admit I didn't do much exploring there.

Strangely, the other kinds of UFOs didn't go up there as far as I know, except possibly the long one I mentioned earlier. From what I've seen, it seems to me that all the different UFOs performed some special function or did some specific job.



"Kettle" UFOs flew along this corridor.

One night as I was standing out on the rocks one of these 'kettle' UFOs stopped to one side just above the tall trees. Instead of a green light there was a not very bright white light in its place and it seemed to be pointed right at me. The machine tilted down in my direction also. Daringly, I blinked ny flashlight at it. There was no answering blink. It made them seem unfriendly of terribly impersonal, which frightened me considerably and made me run back in the cabin and lock myself in.

Another night as I watched outside, a bright flashing red light came from the south following the shoreline. It was about the same height above the water as I was standing (60-65 feet). Passing a few yards out in front of me, it suddenly turned in and went down a short distance to my left. There was a distinct thump but it was of sight. Then came humming buzzing sounds in short bursts.

I could easily have gone down the rocks the short distance required to look around the bushes and possibly see what they were. doing but was afraid they wouldn't like it. Even back in the cabin I could hear the humming buzzes it was making.

Next day I went to look at the rocks where I presumed it had been. They were covered with a thick mat of moss, and two chunks of about a foot each had been knocked off. The drill holes I thoroughly expected to find were not visible to me. Either they covered their work up exceedingly well or I was blind to anything that might have been unsual in the rocks.

At the beginning of March I moved my sleeping-bag to the long table by the front window so I'd have a chance to catch what might be going on later at night. I woke up to see a luminous golf-ball sized light moving three to four feet above the path directly in front. I thought it was a deer with something phosphorescent on its tail. I shone the flashlight out the window but there was nothing to be seen. A night or two later I woke again to see the golf-ball light, this time out the back window. I presumed it was outside until it moved beyond the window to the end of the room. It then went past the window again to the other end of the room, then back to the window and out. The window was open but screened. During its trip I turned on the electric light but it wasn't visible with the light on.

I was more annoyed than frightened to see that thing in the cabin, for I felt it was some kind of snooping device and angrily thought they could have found out what they wanted by less scary means.

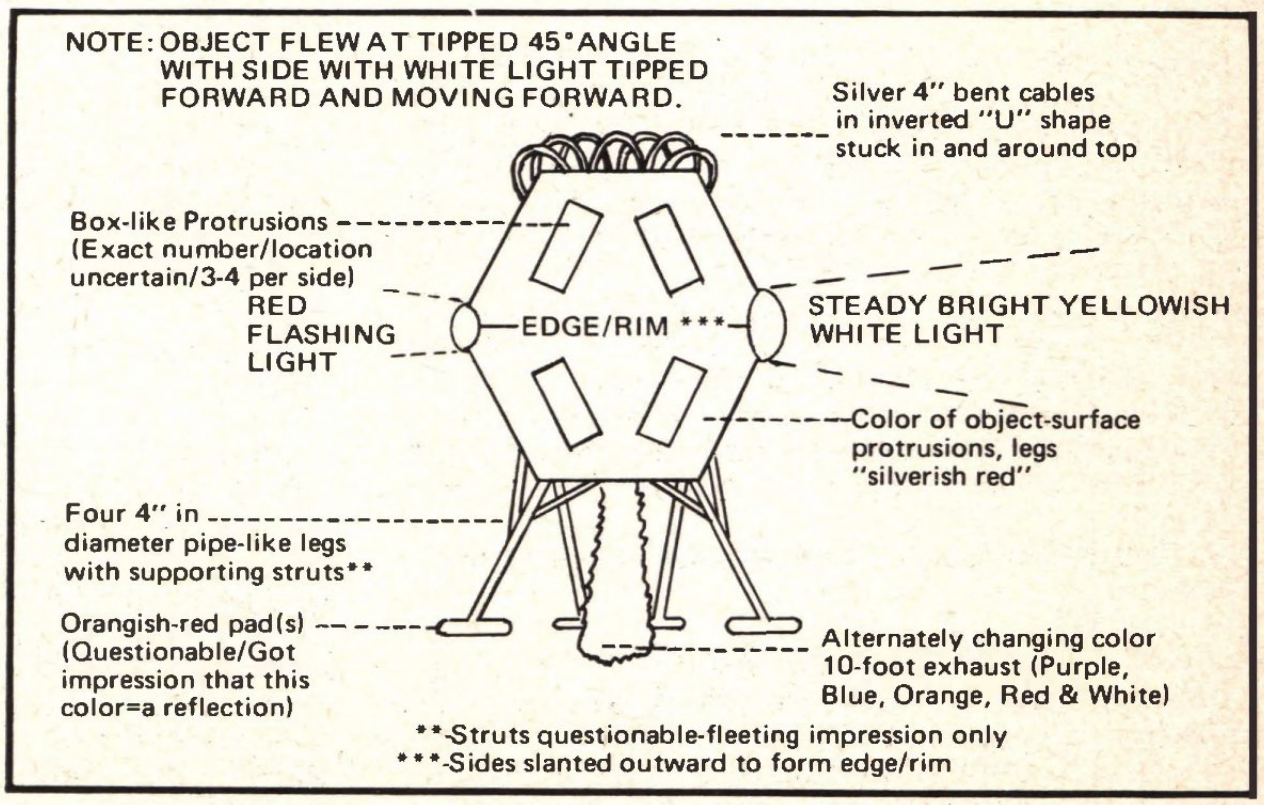
As the weeks passed I began to feel the UFOs weren't going to hurt me, so I got up the courage to sit under the verandah of the vacant cabin next to mine overhanging the steep bank in front of the left-hand beach. I wanted to see why so many of the UFOs appeared to be going there and established myself under the verandah well before dark in hopes they wouldn't know I was there.

Before full dark three UFOs rose up behind Ragged Island with a few minutes interval between each one. About halfway to the beach they turned right or left and did not come all the way over at all.

I got a fairly good look at the small red flasher as it passed to the left, faintly outlined against the still light sky. Crazy as it seems, the body looked like a big barrel with stubby wings like rounded ears. There was a bright flashing red light about the size of a car headlamp in the middle. It rode tilted forward and rolled a little from side to side as if the red light was what it saw by. (There were no other lights.)

Another coming up from behind Ragged Island was like spinning pink steam -- a reflection of the pink sunset no doubt. When it got above the dark trees of the island behind, I could no longer see it.

A little later a big white light like the 'hornet', but making no sound, flew over with an up-and-down motion the way some



In its July, 1972 issue, 'UFO Investigator' published by NI. CAP carried this diagram of a barrel-shape object seen by four boys in New Hampshire. Its shape and flashing red light correspond with features of objects seen by Bernice Niblett five years earlier. (Reprinted by courtesy of 'UFO Investigator.')



Looking from cabin toward Bowen Island.

small birds fly. It didn't come all the way to the beach, either, and disappeared somewhere to the right.

Time dragged on as it got darker and darker. My nerves were all keyed up for something to happen, but nothing did. My cabin seemed to be farther way in the black night and I began to get spooked. As I was deserting the watch, I glanced up at the verandah I'd geen sitting under. A foot or so above the railing was the golf-ball light. I shone the flashlight at it -- nothing! Light out -- there it was, unmoving!

One clear evening as I stood out on the rocks, no UFO was around, apparently because a tug was between Ragged and Pasley. It was turning a very large boom around. A point of interest about the tug was that one of its mast-lights kept blinking in an irregular patter -- a most unsual kind of circuit, if that's what caused it to blink. After the boom straightened it self out, a 'red flasher' flew up from the boat. It flew to Bowen at its usual leisurely pace. At this point in time I was almost beyond surprise at seeing a UFO fly up from a tug.

Other things along that line had me wondering. . .

Several times a 'red flasher' came up from somewhere south or Keats or the Pasley group and went to Bowen Island. It landed very close to a lit-up house on the side of the hill.

In daylight I tried to get a better look at the place from Eastbourne. It was a white house in a small cleared area. Whoever lived there must have been the only winter residents on that side of Bowen, for there was no other light except on an occacional weekend.

Mr. Wainwright, who operated the water taxi and marina in a cove further south on Bowen, knew who lived in that white house, when I asked. The man who lived there was a travelling salesman.

How could UFOs keep landing in his yard without his knowing? Why were they going there?

May 2. Had been on the north beach collecting bark. On my way home along the road I saw two men coming up the path from my cabin. One was the 'boss' Hydro man in his neat coveralls. The other was a different, younger man of about 19-20. As I entered the path, the boss man indicated with his hand for the young man to get behind him. They got well off the path and waited for me, the young man a little behind his boss. The fellow stared at me as if I was some kind of freak. (I'm quite ordimary looking, really.)

The 'boss' said he'd been thinking of me and had come to see if I was all right. After replying that I was fine etc., and because of the young man's intense stare, I remarked that he had a new helper. The 'boss' smiled at the young fellow with a protective air and merely said, "Yes."

When I asked the young man how he liked his new job, he seemed to take the question quite seriously. Without smiling and with a little bow, he replied "Fine."

Much to my regret I didn't ask them to tea, but I knew the stove would be out, the cabin was in a mess and I was dog tired.

Next Day. Went to the road to pick up some bark I'd dropped there. I saw a jeep slowly approaching. When it came to the end of the road it stopped and four men jumped out. They were Hydro men inspecting lines from the moving jeep. Very human, carlessly dressed, workaday men! None in coveralls. The boss wasn't obviously so. They expressed no surprise at seeing me there, no concern or any particular interest.

I told them two of their men already had been around the day before, inspecting the lines. They assured me yesterday's men weren't Hydro men, that somebody had been 'pulling my leg.' I described the former men to make sure and also told them they had been around before.

These men didn't know them.

I found out, too, that the jeep was parked at the Baptist camp for the use of the meter-reader, telephone repairman and Hydro repairmen.

The other 'Hydro' men hadn't come in a jeep.

I should have asked these real Hydro men if they checked lines all the way to Powell River, as the 'boss' had said on the first visit, but I didn't think of it soon enough.

The possibilities as to who the first men were dawned as something I'd been too dense to see before. What with seeing a 'red flasher' leave a tug and others going to a house on Bowen Island, I think a number of UFO people are among us . . . and they include those phoney 'Hydro' men.

Every human is different. We expect it, so when we exchange a word or two with someone whose phraseology is different or who has an accent, we only wonder what country he's from, not what planet. Maybe that's a mistake.

★★

This account which started months ago as a brief note from Miss Niblett and was enlarged upon at our request grew into such an extraordinary story that for a while we were on the brink of disbelief. Miss Niblett expected we would be. "Won't blame you if you don't believe it," she wrote in sending the first part. "It gets hairier as it goes along, too."

And, while we read on goggle-eyed, so it did. In different circumstances we might have concluded by throwing it away, even though fascinated. Our policy is to reject dubious material, no matter how sensational.

But contradictory though it may sound we could not class Miss Niblett's seemingly incredible experience as "dubious." For one thing, she never tried to "sell" us. After that first brief note she agreed to continue in return for only a few back copies of Canadian UFO Report. Also she had trouble putting the story down at all. As she said, "Writing and trying to edit all this material without a typewriter is a very time consuming and tedious job!"

A still more telling point was the ring of the story itself. Not only did the writer's phrasing carry the sound of thruth, but so did her description of strange things oberved. In some cases we have seen similar descriptions in only the most obscure reports, and it is our business to collect such reports. It is not Miss Niblett's.

But the final persuader was in meeting Miss Niblett, speaking to other witnesses she had listed, and hearing at first hand her tale of a year's lonely adventure that became an ordeal from which she was eventually forced to escape. Although it had happened four years before, there was no doubt those mystifying, often frightening events still lived with her -- and to judge by the restrained intensity of her description, there was no doubt either that she was explaining exactly what she heard and saw.*

If there is any variation from the truth in this story, it can only be a matter of interpretation. For Miss Niblett the objects she saw and persons she met led to the conclusion she was in a nest of UFO activity. For someone else they might have added up to something less mysterious.

But our vote is for Miss Niblett -- and if we are right, here is a person who has had a contact with the UFO riddle which, considering the time it lasted and the frequency of incidents, is probably in a class by itself.

Yet not for a moment does she pretend to be a contactee. Although she had unusual, strikingly vivid dreams following her experience, she has no message of universal importance to impart. Instead she talks as a woman who was badly frightened but is still curious about what happened. We think that reaction is the believable one.

When we asked why there were no pictures, Miss Niblett said in the first place she had no camera and secondly, because all the activity occurred at dusk or later (a perverse but common UFO habit) there was virtually no chance to use one anyway. If the lack of a camera seems strange, it should be emphasized that Miss Niblett's year of isolation in the wildnerness was precisely just that. Everything she had in her tiny cabin was carried there by hand over a long country road and another exhausting stretch of an almost invisible

path through brush. There at times even the essentials were lacking. In mid-winter when the pump was closed off, she had to fetch her water by bucket. Although the island is a popular summer spot close to shipping lanes and within easy ferry distance north of Vancouver, we had the impression around that small cabin that we were at the end of nowhere.

Besides all that, Miss Niblett is not a camera bug anyway and preferred we not take her picture. So we must fill that gap by explaining she is tall, slender and of young middle-age. The only reason her picture is not here is because she wished it that way.

Miss Niblett now lives at Gibsons, B.C.

Two with sightings particular interest were of Mrs. Ewart McMynn and Mrs. Anne Prewer.

In her house at Gibsons Mrs. McMynn was awakened by an "unaccountable something in the dead of night" in the late fall, 1966 (about a year before Miss Niblett moved to Keats Island). Looking out her window, she saw an object "red like fire" speeding in her direction from the hills on Keats. As it descended rapidly, she noted it was circular"up in the center and about 20 feet across, with a mist around it like steam." It shot down so close to the water she though it was going to hit a nearby public beach. But it continued its headlong flight close to shore until it was lost from view.

Mrs. Prewer, who lives at Grantham's Landing just outside Gibsons, had her sighting one evening in early summer, 1971, when a light through the window caught her attention. Pausing to look, she a light "bigger than an airplane" flying over Keats. The light was dullish white, round, and she though she detected another white light underneath. Suddenly, over the Baptist camp mentioned in Miss Niblett's account, the light "stopped dead" and blinked out. The witness recalled the object not only looked unlike a plane but was travelling in an opposite direction to those usually seen in the vicinity.

For another sighting over Keats Island, see the letter by Mrs. G.E. Webb in the Letters section. Mrs. Webb wrote long before our visit to Keats and obviously had no idea we were planning to carry this article.

UFO Over Blazing Fishboat

In case Bernice Niblett's reference in the preceding article to a 'red flasher' flying from a tugboat sounds too unbelievable all by itself, we refer readers to a letter by associate editor Brian Cannon in vol. 1, no. 3. Here Cannon lists several unexplained marine incidents which, reported in the public press, happened in those same coastal waters in roughly the same period.

But 10 years earlier in the nearby Strait of Juan de Fuca there occurred a marine disaster even more mystifying. Here there was startling closeness between a strange flying object, seen by a ship's entire crew, and the stricken vessel. Just as strange was the fact that the doomed boat was never identified. Was it part of the UFO domain about which Miss Niblett speculates?

The incident was recently reviewed in the Victoria (B.C.) Daily Colonist by marine historian T.W. Paterson, who wrote:

> "The strange case of the "KC-13" goes back to November, 1957, when the Japanese freighter Meitetsu Maru steamed slowly through the darkness in calm seas, 30 miles off the west coast of Vancouver Island, For hours the Maru proceeded without sign of another ship when, suddenly, a wavering tower of light attracted her lookout's attention. Immediately ordering increased speed, Capt. Ohuchi headed for the scene, some four miles off, and, as his ship neared, he could see the blazing remains of a fishing boat. But it was not the fiery wreckage which held his eyes captive. It was the glowing, circular white light that hovered over the wreck at which they stared, hypnotized. As their freighter inched closer, the eerie light retreated swiftly in a great, upward arc, vanishing into the dark skies.
>
> "After unsuccessfully searching for survivors, the Japanese radioed the alarm. Because the dying vessel was ablaze from bow to stern, Capt. Ohuchi make no attempt to have his men board and continued on to Vancouver as the United States Coast Guard and aircraft of the RCAF began an intensive search of the area. Aided by unseasonally fine weather, both forces covered more than 6,000 square miles of ocean.
>
> "However, although numerous fishing vessels were in the area, none had picked up any survivors. Only one, in fact, had reported an incident which could have had any connection with the burned vessel: That report mentioned the strange white light which the Japanese merchantmen had seen, arching upward from the sea.

"All that the vast, two-day search uncovered of the vessel described as . . . of about 50 tons gross and about 70 feet long, was a medium-sized gasoline tank to which were attached some pieces of charred wood.

"In the way of further identification, all Capt. Ohuchi had been able to offer authorities were the figures "KC-13-ac" on the side of the burning hull.

"Fifteen years after, the mystery of KC-13 remains just that. For no Canadian or American fishing vessels had been reported as missing or overdue at the time of the loss, and the figures given by Capt. Ohuchi did not correspond with numbers of fishboats of either nation. The only tangible clue, the gas tank, was forwarded to the RCMP in Vancouver and eventually identified as having come from the Nanaimo fishing craft Jo-Joe which went missing off Vancouver Island's west coast on Oct. 30, 1957.

"At first thought to be a company listing, KC-13-ac has never been identified. RCMP officials,when contacted in 1963, said they had no record of the white light. Up to that date, the Jo-Joe's owner had not turned up, and it had been assumed that he was lost with his boat. There was no mention of others having been aboard.

"Today, in 1972, the original questions are still to be answered: What was the cause of the fire that destroyed a 70-foot craft in minutes? And, even more intriguing, what was the mysterious white light that hovered over the scene, only to zoom away at the Meitetsu Maru's chance arrival?"

Strange Radar Signal

The latest west coast marine incident to come to our attention, while not dramatic, gave the witness an eye-popping figure as to the speed of the object.

It happened early one foggy morning last August as fisherman L.G.Swenson of Burnaby, B.C., was navigating carefully along the west coast of Vancouver Island with a close eye on his radar set. Suddenly a strange blip appeared in the upper left quadrant of his screen.

"It was something above the water, no more than 100 feet, about three miles away," he said. "It must have been a solid object, probably metallic, to give a bright blip like that, and it was stationary."

To get a better idea of distance, Swenson changed the range on his set. In the three or four seconds it took to find the object again, it had moved right across the screen.

"That meant it had moved just about eight miles," he said. In other words, at least 7,000 m.p.h. from dead start to dead stop.

Then abruptly the blip disappeared.

Old - Time Oddity

UFOs of unusual design -- and remarkably there is enough evidence now to say what is unusual and what is not -- add practically nothing to our knowledge of the subject. They are simply freaks which, for all we know, have nothing to do with the others. Perhaps they come from different worlds which rarely send craft in this direction.

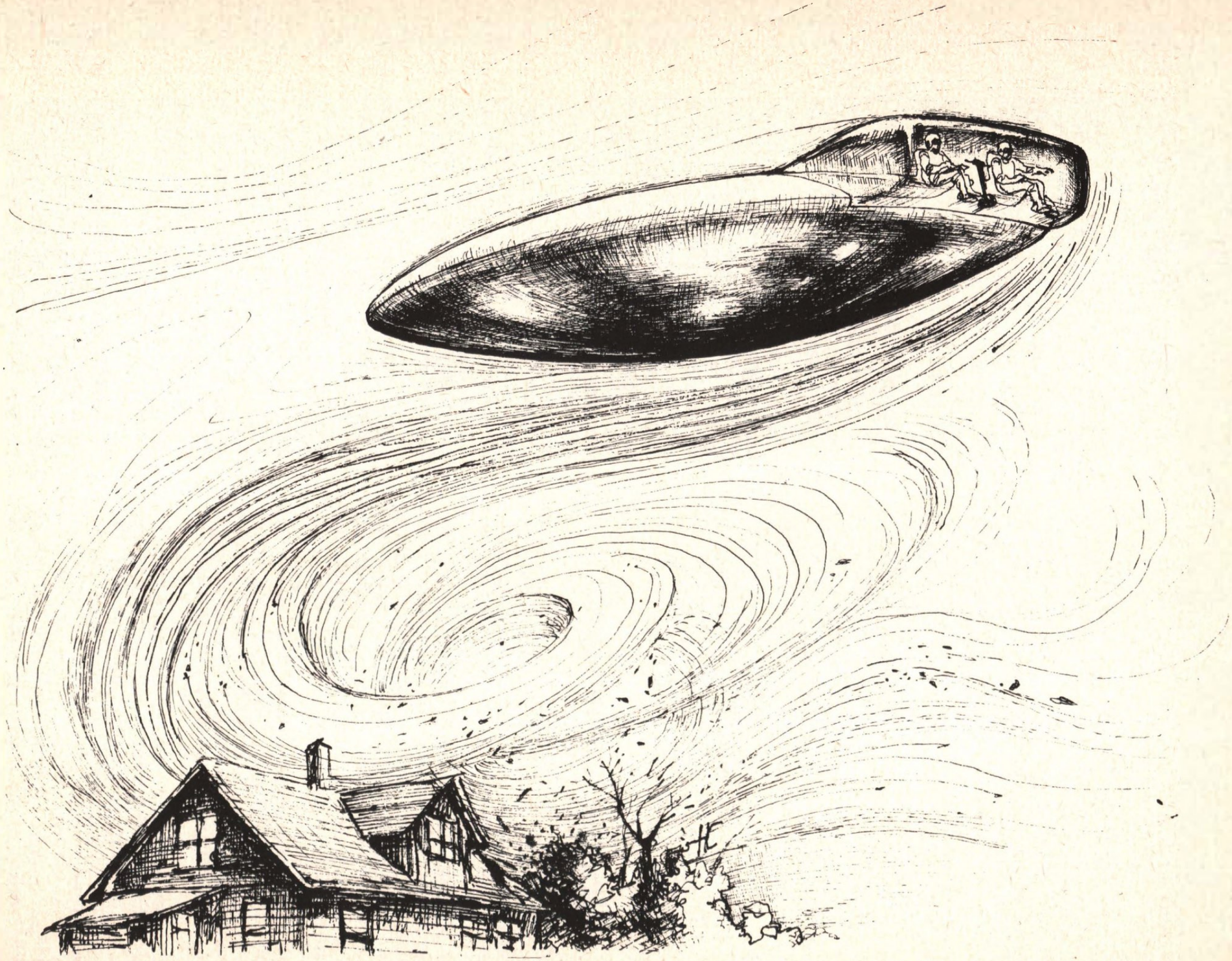
But unless we report these freaks as carefully as the others, we are pretending to understand more of the mystery than we really do and so will ultimately fail to understand any part of it.

Here, then, is one such freak. The witness (and apparently there were others not interviewed) was a married, middle-aged farmer at Bengough, Saskatchewan, whom we refer to simply as "witness" since he asked his name be withheld. He was questioned in 1970 by Dean Clausen of Saskatchewan Unidentified Phenomena Research. The following is a partial text of the interview, reworded in places for the sake of clarity.

Witness: About 1954 in June I sighted one of these flying objects. I was out in the middle of the yard pumping water and I just happened to stop and I could hear this thing coming, and it sounded just like one of these Hondas that you hear nowadays.

All of a sudden this object came over right between the house and the shed there. It was about 20 feet up. It looked to be made of something transparent with two men sitting in it with their helmet and goggles on. There was kind of a stick shift in the middle like in today's cars which you see. As for a propeller, I never actually noticed one, but it sure sucked the ground when she went over -- just like a big whirlwind or big vacuum. It made the hair stand up on the back of my neck. I couldn't believe it.

I would think it was going about 80 miles an hour. It wasn't that terrific a speed at all. There was kind of an uplift to it, not down-draft. You know, a suction upward, or a creation of air swirling.



Bengough, Sask., incident pictured by Hal Crawford.

Clausen: Was the air or dust rotating in a specific direction?

Witness: This I can't really recall because at that time, you know, you just don't take everything into consideration. But it flew from north to south and in no time at all it was gone. You couldn't see it at all but the sound of the motor was there. In thickness the object looked like the lid of an old washing-machine, with this windshield on the front, something like a speedboat that you see in pictures with a one-piece windshield. The two objects -- or men, I presume they were -- you could see their helmets and goggles quite distinctive. They were a darker color than the rest, which was just like transparent.

Clausen: Are you talking about their clothing?

Witness: Well, I would say their clothing. There was no color to it. This was about 10 o'clock in the morning. It was a fairly clear day, very calm. There was no mistaking the motor sound. It was like a Honda motor bike. It didn't sound like a helicopter. They have a different choppy sound. This here was quite smooth. I could hear it longer than I could see it, that's for sure.

Clausen: Could it have been a jet?

Witness: There is no such thing as a jet coming in that space between the house and the shed -- couldn't possibly. A jet would have more noise. This here was reasonably silent. I never did tell anybody that I saw it for years because I figured, well, people would figure that's another crackpot. At that time I don't suppose that there was too many sighted either. But this has to be one of them things you don't forget.

Clausen: Was the object perfectly circular?

Witness: That's right. As round as you could get.

Clausen: You have drawn an apparently clear cockpit area protruding out to the front. What portion of the edge of the disc did it cover?

Witness: I'd say it covered about eight to ten feet in front, maybe 12. More or less straight up and down with this control, whatever it could be, in the middle with a man on each side of it -- or object or whatever. It didn't have to be a man.

Clausen: Was anything attached to the stick?

Witness: Not that I could see. But looking up everything is more of less transparent. But whether it's made that you can't see right through it, I don't know.

Clausen: Could you see the sky through it?

Witness: Well no, I don't suppose I could. But on the other hand I don't think I was looking for it either.

Clausen: Do you think it was under control?

Witness: I'm sure it would have to be under control. Why wouldn't it crash into the house or shed? Why didn't it follow the road allowance? It was 100 yards to the east of it. It could have went straight down the road allowance just as easy, don't you think? It's got to be controlled coming through a yard, that's for sure. About all it's done for me was give me a hair-raising experience.

Clausen: Would you want to venture any comment on what you think it may have been?

Witness: Well, I still think any way you want to look at it, it's human beings. They're not from outer space as far as I'm concerned. There's no such thing as outer-space men controlling these objects. I figure this is a well-protected experiment. I wouldn't say in Canada. I wouldn't say even in the United States, but it could be in Mexico. As far as small people manning these things, I would say ther's lots of small people in Australia and some countries that could be trained to man these ships. In no way will I connect them with outer-space men.

Clausen: What would be the diameter of the object?

Witness: Oh, it wouldn't be much more than 12 to 14 feet. A good size room in a house would be something the size of it.

Clausen: Was that windshield flat or curved?

Witness: It was curved. Not a great curve but it didn't stick straight out across the thing.

Clausen: Regarding the stick. . .

Witness: It went straight up with a cross on top, like a scooter.

Clausen: Could you see the transparent front as it moved away from you?

Witness: That's right, more so. This is the part you could see more distinctive as it moved away from you.

Clausen: I still can't figure out how you were able to discern the helmet and goggles.
Witness: That's the most distinctive part of these two objects that I noticed -- their helmets and their goggles.
Clausen: Would these figures have been seated or standing?
Witness: I would say for the height of them they'd have to be seated. I've never been in the air in a plane but I imagine that they would have to be seated as they couldn't stand the pressure if they were standing up.

Clausen: When did you start talking about this object?
Witness: About 14 years after when somebody else claimed they seen it and were trying to convince people they weren't going hairy.
Clausen: Who were these people?
Witness: They were (two names given). It came up when we were talking one day. Knowing them, I know they weren't stretching their imagination.

YOU and ME

by Brinsley Le Poer Trench

(International Chairman of Contact, London, England)

Your Editor has invited me to contribute a regular column to 'Canadian UFO Report'. Now, the enigma of the UFOs has made those that study the subject think as never before. This is all to the good and what makes ufology so fascinating.

In this column I am going to put down my thoughts. You, the readers, may or may not agree with them. I would be happy to have your views. Let us make this part of your magazine a kind of forum for the exchange of ideas. In short, let us put Contact in to action. It takes more than one person to make contact. Write to me and in succeeding contributions I will try and bring out your ideas. Please do not expect me to answer letters, as I am already swamped with mail. I will deal with your points in my articles. This should be most stimulating.

In the 1950s and early 1960s the general view among the ufologists of those years was that the UFOs came from extraterrestrial sources. That is, if not from our own solar system, then from somewhere else in our galaxy. This was the E.T. theory.

Now, the pendulum has swung the other way round and the popular view seems to be that the UFOs come from invisible parallel universes.

Frankly, looking back in retrospect, we really know very little. However, I would like to throw out some thoughts for your consideration.

First of all, though I think that there is a lot to be said for the parallel universe concept, I do not think that the E.T. theory should be entirely discarded. It seems to me that ufology is getting into a similar position to women's dress fashions. Mini skirts one year and Maxis the next.

Let us take another look at this somewhat discounted E.T. theory. The first point that comes to our attention is that leading astronomers, both sides of the Atlantic, including Dr. Harlow Shapley, the doyen of American astronomers; Sir Bernard Lovell, director of the Jodrell Bank Radio Telescope; Professor Fred Hoyle, who has recently resigned as Plumian Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge University, and Dr. Carl Sagan, of Cornell University, have all postulated that millions of planets in our galaxy - the Milky Way - and indeed, in other galaxies, may well be inhabited.

Furthermore, our own Fred Hoyle has hinted in one of his books that there might be a galactic civilization and that we should get our name into what he terms the "Galactic telephone directory".

Of course there must be intelligent life on millions of planets in our physical universe. You just could not have a lot of empty mudballs floating around in space devoid of life. That would be a mockery of Creation! It wouldn't make any sense at all.

Now, we here on Earth have only had our present technology for some two hundred years, and we are just an average third-rate planet. On the basis of the law of averages, there must be planets in the galaxy far more developed in every field possibly thousands or even millions of years in advance of us. Just imagine what they could do!

The great argument that the anti-E.T. ufologists and scientists generally produce against the E.T. theory are the distances involved for the UFOs to come here. They quote the number of light years involved. I agree that the distances are astronomical and awesome!

One light year is approximately six million million miles, and when you think that the nearest star system, outside our own solar system, is Proxima Centauri 26 million million miles away, then you may get my message.

The anti- E.T. critics stated that it would take an awful lot of years for UFOs to come from even the nearest star system to us, and many scientists have added that it was impossible for us to travel faster than the speed of light, that is about 180,000 miles per second, and so it would be impossible for us to reach the stars, and presumably for UFOs to come to us. They said that the late Albert Einstein had stated it was a fact that we couldn't travel faster than the speed of light and that this was the final word on the matter!

Well, of course, it now transpires that this is not true! We are indebted to Ivan T. Sanderson, the well-known biologist, a member of our Royal Society, a former member of the British Naval Intelligence, now resident in the United States and author of UFO books, for telling us that Einstein meant no such thing.

Sanderson was a personal friend of Einstein, and shortly before the great man's death, had an interview with him. All Einstein envisaged was that when an object was travelling at the speed of light it would turn into infinite mass.

Now, Professor John A. Wheeler, professor of physics at Princeton University, for better or worse, was co-discoverer of the hydrogen bomb. He has done some in-depth research into Einstein's theories and has come up with the idea that we can definitely reach the stars one fine day. An article about his work edited by Adrian Berry was published in the 7th May, 1971 issue of the London Daily Telegraph color magazine. Although this article was not discussing UFOs but the possibility of us reaching the stars, and Professor Wheeler thinks it is more than possible that we will be able to do so as a result of his conclusions, it is my considered opinion that this article should be standard reading for every ufologist. *It is the most important article that has ever appeared in print discussing the work of an eminent scientist on space travel.*

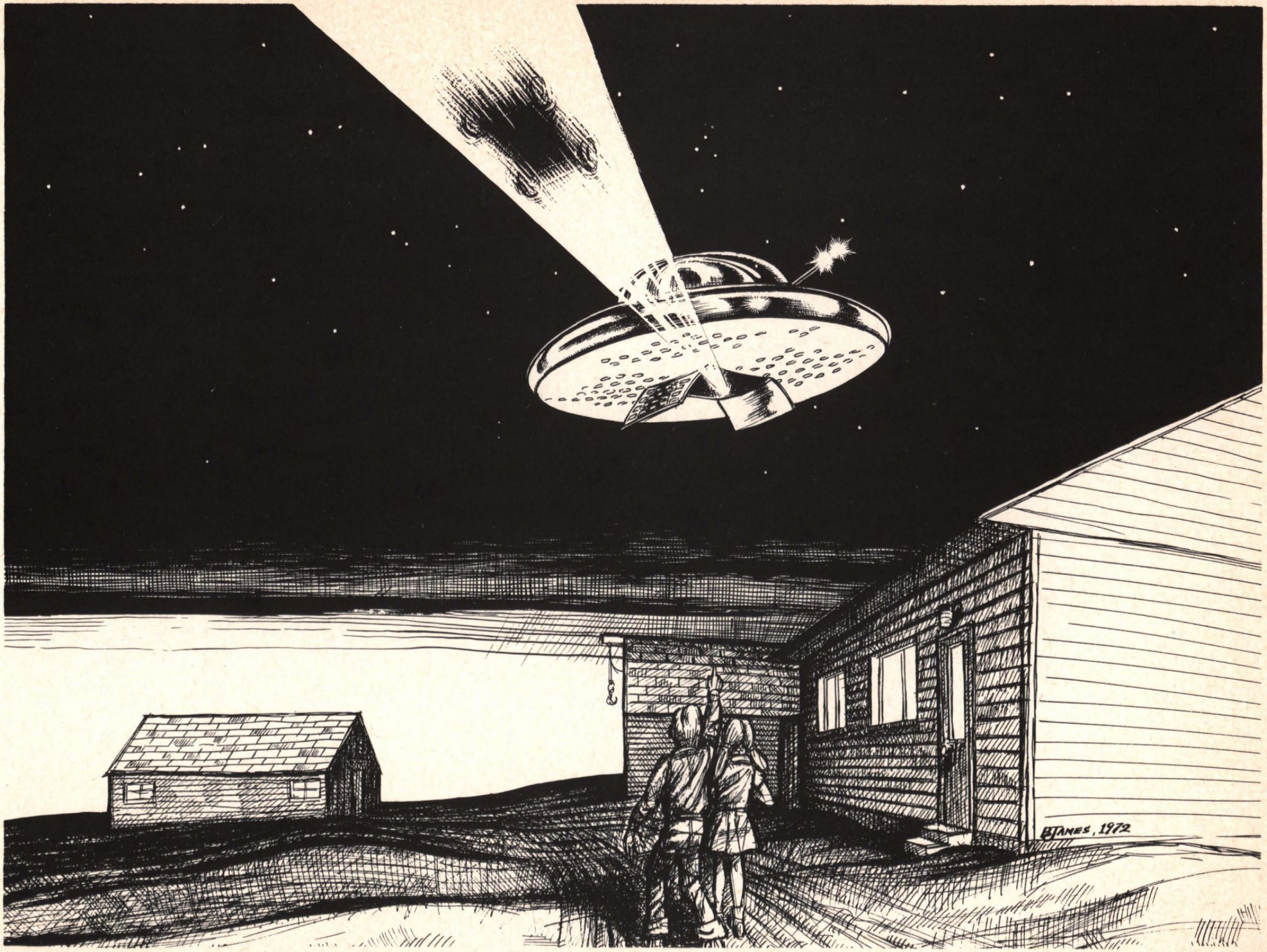
I have not the space here available to go in to all the technical details in his article. Do try and get hold of a copy if you can from the Daily Telegraph. Briefly, Professor Wheeler as a result of his work considers that it is possible for us to reach the stars almost *instantaneously* when we have the know-how. In short, this trip would not involve all the many years envisaged by the anti-E.T. group.

The whole trouble is that as so often happens most people at a problem based on their present knowledge, and this quite frankly is a ridiculous thing to do with ufology. We are probably dealing with people, thousands, possibly millions of years beyond us in every field.

Now, let us take a look at the parallel universe concept. First of all, I must make it clear that Professor Wheeler states that in order to reach the stars we have to go in to an area where time and space do not exist, rather similar to the hyperspace that the science fiction writers have been talking about in their stories. Wheeler terms it superspace. When I read the article about his work it thrilled me, because in my book 'Forgotten Heritage', published in 1964, I had written about something akin. Wheeler states that the shape of the physical universe is like a doughnut and that all the stars and galaxies of the universe are on the curved surface of the doughnut. The hole inside represents the mysterious region of superspace, in which time and space do not exist. All journeys through it are, therefore, instantaneous.

In my book I postulated that the physical universe and mankind were originally made by some of the 'Sons of God'. and that this physical universe in which we have our being was a bastard one, deriving from four original cosmic ones. Professor Wheeler stated that this physical universe was an *addition* to something created before, bearing out my own conclusions.

However, what I want to put over in this article is that it is more than possible that people from other planets in this universe, that is from various galaxies, may be capable of visiting us. Professor Wheeler has shown us in the article edited by Adrian Berry that it is possible for us to visit the stars. So, the corollary must also be true that the UFOs can visit us! Especially, if they are so much more advanced than us which many planets in the universe must obviously be.



Illustrations for Connersoille, Ind., incident (also on cover) are by Brian James.

It seems that the answer as to the point of origin of the UFOs is a mixture of both the E.T. theory and the parallel universe one. Both may play their part in this cosmic conundrum.

A distinguished scientist, Professor Zopal of Manchester University, recently stated that if we heard any signals from a galactic civilisation then it would be wise not to answer them, as they would be so advanced and we would be like primitive savages to them. In my next article, I will give a contrary view and back it up with some evidence of a startling nature.

STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT

When UFO researcher Don Worley of Connersville, Indiana read our story of "flying cars" (vol. 2, no. 4) based on material supplied by W.K. Allan of Calgary, Alberta, he was reminded of an extraordinary car-levitation case he investigated several years ago. In this instance a strange hovering object allegedly was seen in the very act of capturing a small automobile.

Worley kindly sent us a verbatim and unpublished report of the incident, taken from his recorded interviews with the three young witnesses, which we present in the following account. For the sake of clarity we have put the lengthy question-and-answer report in shorter narrative form but in no way have changed its sequence or meaning.

The incident ocurred in August, 1966, about 8 p.m. in clear warm twilight with a few stars visible. The place was just outside the Connersville city limits and the witnesses were Bobby Dale Johnson, 11, Christina (Tina) Johnson, 10, and Gale Johnson, 8, children of Robert and Carmaletta Johnson.

Describing the Johnsons as a "happy middle-class rural family", Worley explained their house was situated on a hill from which the town lights were visible at the time through a wooded area. With their father at home and their mother in town, the three children were playing in the yard. Gale was the first to see a strange light overhead.

"It looked like a great big star and I knew it wasn't a star cause it was too big," she said. "It started getting bigger, then I turned around to tell Tina and Bobby Dale and it had moved over there, closer. It had all these colors, like red and blue spots and some others. It tilted toward the ground and I thought I heard a buzzing sound. I didn't look at it very long. I ran in the house, told my daddy, then watched out the window."

Not understanding why Gale was excited, Johnson did not go outside until shortly after the other two children, also excited, rushed in. By that time the object had disappeared. However, he did remember hearing a whirring sound which he had thought was the wind.

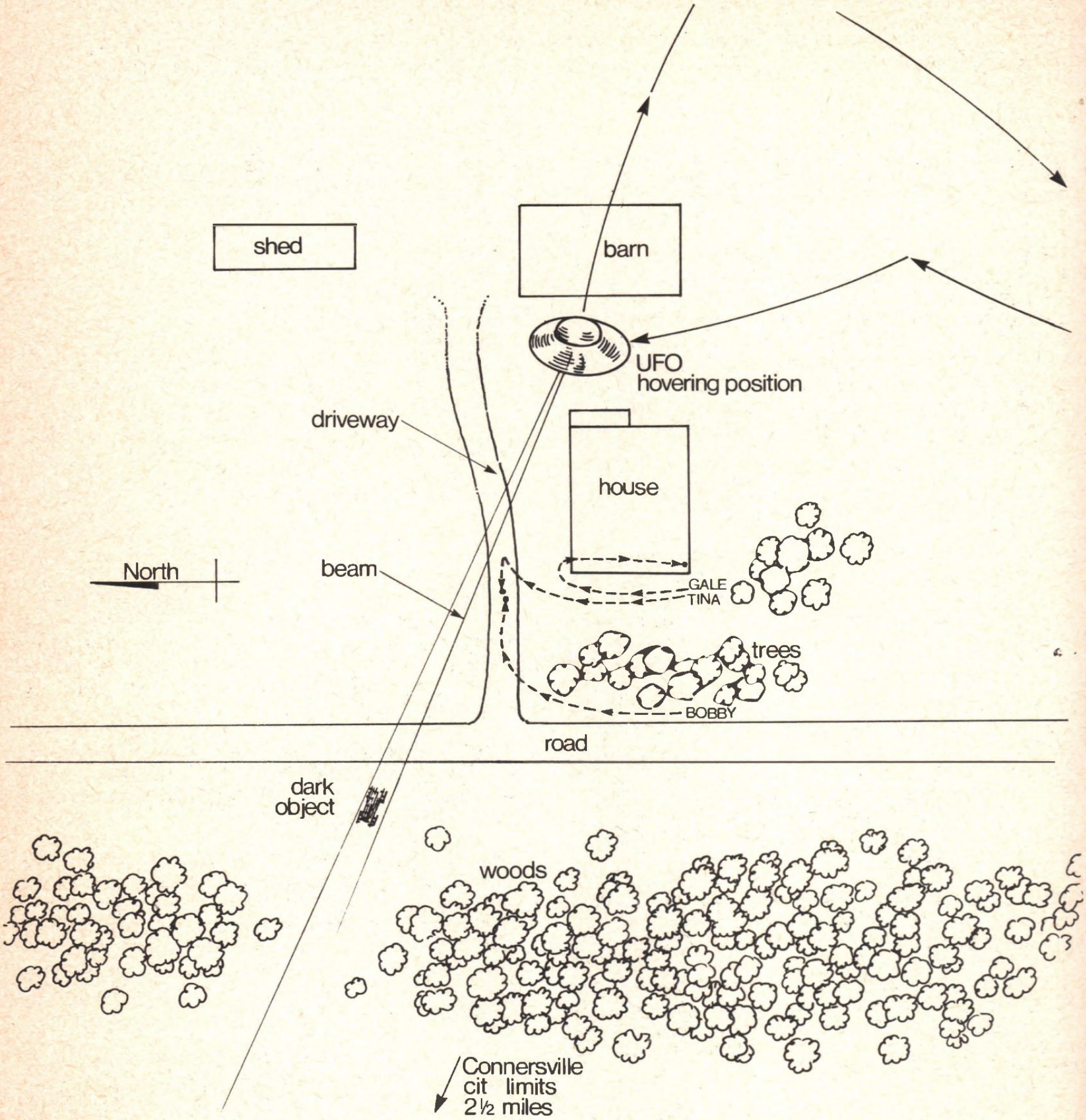
Then Tina took up the account.

"We were playing with our dogs in the yard and Gale yelled 'Tina, come over here I see something in the sky.' First I thought it was a star so I started to say 'Star light, star bright,' and then it started to move. I was right under the thing and looked at it. It took up a pretty lot of space. It looked larger than our barn. It was real large."

Tina also saw the object tilt and noticed a dome on top. She thought the object was just over the height of a tall tree above their house."

Bobby Dale said: "I was down under the trees messing around with my dogs and I looked up cause Tina and Gale were hollering and carrying on. It was pretty big. I thought it would cover the whole house and barn, too. I didn't hear it make any noise cause my dogs were barking and making such a racket.

"Then a kind of plate opened up, big, wide. It looked like a porthole and there were two metal pieces and there was a little one in the middle, and it just slid open. Then a big beam shot down, kind of whitish orange. It went down north of town, real fast, and came back up. I saw it go down over the hill, and I heard the dogs barking and turned to see what they were doing, and then I saw it coming back up. It was there about 30 seconds. Then it came back up and it had an object in it."


shed
barn
UFO
hovering position
driveway
house
North
beam
GALE
TINA
trees
BOBBY
road
dark
object
woods
Connersville
cit limits
2½ miles

Bobby Dale had the impression the city lights brightened momentarily as the beam poked down behind the hill. As the beam withdrew he could see the end of it as if the rest lower down had been sliced off. The object he saw appeared to be just inside the blunt end.

"It just looked like you had a helicopter and hooked on to a station-wagon or something and just took it right up. It looked like some kind of car or something. It went right over my head almost above the trees and it looked pretty good sized. Then it got smaller when it got nearer the space ship. It looked like a little car."

Tina also described this remarkable lifting performance and agreed that the lights of Connersville seemed brighter as the beam of light moved down.

"After that it went real slow moving up," she said, referring to the beam. "And then I saw something moving in it. And I said to Bobby Dale what was that? And he said it looks like a little car. And then the door shut and it (the hovering object) took off. It scared me half to death. It really loked like a car going up to me. It looked bigger when it was going up. As it got farther to the object it got smaller. It looked real small then."

Tina said that while this was going on she saw something happen inside the dome of the object which was not seen by her brother. Being over by the trees, Bobby Dale, who was keeping an eye on his dogs at the same time, was watching the object at a slightly different angle and made no mention of seeing the dome at all.

"It looked like real thick glass," she said. "I was looking up at the bottom and I kind of went back and I could see right through the dome and see the stars on up through it. There was something looking out at me. (Her brother expressed total disgust at this). That's the truth, Bobby Dale, it really is. (Here her father in the next room called out she shouldn't tell lies.) I am not, Dad, honestly. It was dark and I couldn't describe it really. But it was just like it had a nose and everything. I could see enough that it looked like a human being, only it was scaly, like skin scaling off. Scaly and dark, that's the honest truth. I'm not lying. I'm not lying."

By now Tina was receiving skeptical looks from all sides but continued to answer Worley's questions.

"There was some thing on its face I can't describe. I haven't seen anything like it in the whole world. I looked at his head and I could see the eyes just a real little bit. They were red, real little you know, and they were bright red."

She added she could also see the creature's shoulders and arms.

"Only one arm was a little longer than the other, it looked like to me. Cause they were holding their arms like . . . (THEY?) Yes, there were two of them in there. They looked like their arms were a little shorter, about like that."

Here Tina gestured, trying to show what she meant. In a later interview Worley asked how she could see one arm was shorter than the other. Tina replied the occupants held their arms out "for some reason" and she noticed the difference in length. She said they also "pushed buttons, just like us."

As for the face-covering she had mentioned, Tina did not make it quite clear what she meant. Apparently, however, she could not see any facial features below the eyes. At the same time she thought one occupant had a more pointed face than the other and both were "a little pointeder than us."

Bobby Dale and Tina remembered certain incidents as the object departed.

Bobby Dale said: "Right before it started to leave, our cat was kind of wobbly. He fell off a branch out of the tree. He fell on his side. When he came back he had a sore hip. Remember, mother? He acted kind of funny like he was having a stroke and fell down once running away. He didn't come back until the next day."

Tina, badly scared, fell as she ran into the house. But in a few seconds she came out for another look at the object.

"I got behind Bobby Dale (who ran up when he saw his sister fall) and looked. It didn't move on. It just disappeared. I watched it real close and it just disappeared. After a while I heard this sound, a real high-pitched sound. Now when I get to thinking about them I get in bed with Gale and put my head under the cover."

"If I had seen what she did," her brother said, "I wouldn't bring my head out of the

covers for a week. After we came in I had a headache and Tina did, too. I did because of the dogs or maybe that high pitch or whatever you call it. Mom gave me an aspirin."

In studying the results of his interviews, Worley found several places where the witnesses made conflicting statements and he noted they occasionally changed what they had said at first.

"That they answered too quickly from a faulty memory on some parts of the event is a strong possibility," he concluded. "Tina, because of the additional things she described, was the recipient of considerable criticism, ridicule and doubt by her father, mother, brother and even the interviewer. Her mother had more faith but did talk to the two like a Dutch uncle. In spite of our actions the little girl did not waver. She repeatedly swore she was not lying and signed a statement to that effect... On three occasions she thanked me and stated how glad she was I believed her . . . That the three together could have told a lie of such complexity and length is impossible and quite beyond their ability at present."

Because his extensive file on UFO cases includes a number involving levitation, we asked Bill Allan of Calgary for his comments on the Connersville incident. His reply was so informative and absorbing that we carry it next as a separate article.

LEVITATION CASES

by W.K. Allan

If one follows the suggestion of Dr. Hynek in 'The UFO Experience' (p. 24) and assigns a "strangeness" and a "probability" rating to this report of a close encounter, it divides the report into two parts. First, the part where there were multiple witnesses of the events and second, the part reported by a single witness - and this part would be given a probability rating no greater than 3 out of 10 (p. 26). Indubitably the orange light beam retracting with the dark object (a car?) in it as reported by the Johnson children merits a high strangeness index, and this fortunately is in the part of the report where there is multiple corroboration and so rates a higher probability. This probability is further increased by cases of UFOs exerting force on cars and levitation, some of which it might be interesting to review.

The headline on the APRO Bulletin for September 1961 is "Disc Upsets Truck" and the report quotes from Horacio Gonzales' account of what occurred on the Andean highway between La Victoria and El Vigia, Venezuela, January 1961.

"Mr. Paolini Pisani pulled off to the extreme right of the road and the truck passed on towards the front. In this position both vehicles continued for a few minutes when, suddenly like a bolt from the blue, a brilliant object in the shape of a metallic disk, looking as though made from polished blue steel, swooped down from the sky at incredible speed and crossed perilously close over the front end (hood) of the truck. It then rose immediately in soaring flight at the same fantastic speed and was lost to sight in space in a matter of seconds in the opposite side of the sky. When the discoidal object rose into the air above the hood of the truck, the vehicle also rose a few feet into the air and overturned in the direction taken by the object - fortunately into a sand-bank at the side of the road - with its four wheels upturned in the air. Controlling the fear and astonishment which seized him, Mr. Pisani stopped the jeep and rushed to assist the occupants of the truck. Luckily, the driver was the only occupant and escaped with only a few scratches, bumps, minor cuts and nervous shock. They then both went in search of other people to help right the truck and get it back into operation."

In the supplement to the proceedings of the third Nationwide Amateur Astronomers Convention Aug. 20-23, 1969 held at the University of Denver (p. 49) the late Dr. James E. McDonald says" - in Herman, Minnesota, the evening of December 19, 1964, a young boy named Edward Bruns was driving home about midnight. Now here is a very significant point: there had been a snow the day before and the roads had been cleared, leaving the usual plow-row of snow on both sides of this snow-covered road. Bruns stated to me, as he stated to others, that he saw an object ahead, and just before he got to the object which was spanning the road, (a kind of disc-like object with some luminous features that I won't bother to describe) all of a sudden, and faster than he could

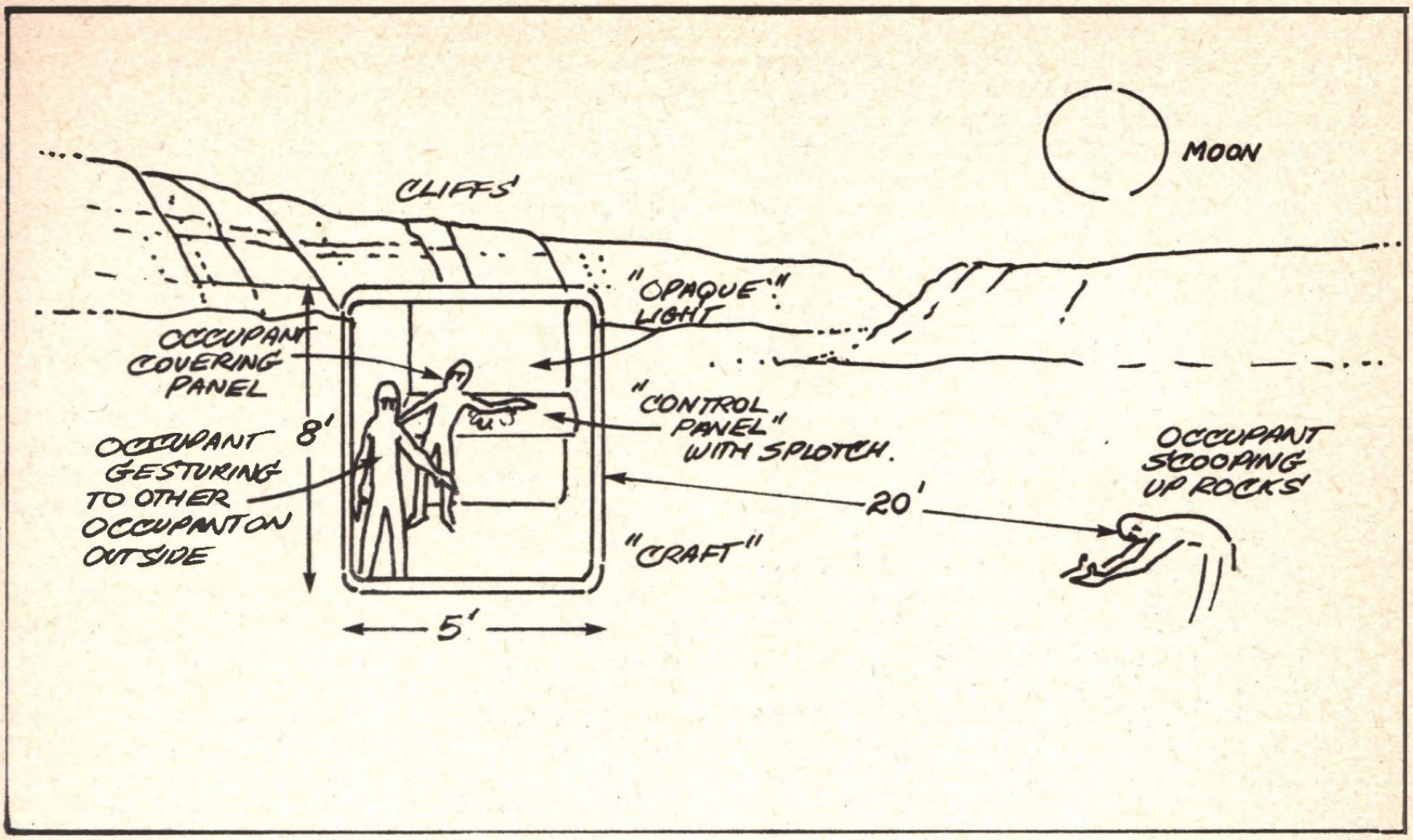
reconstruct recollectively, he ended up crosswise to the road with his pickup truck in the ditch. And the object had gone. Well, that is a singie-witness case involving a young boy about 16, and even though he has a good reputation in the area as I ascertained, it would not be worth taking seriously except for the snow. The reporter from the 'Herman Review' (and I've talked with him and have seen the photo) was out there the next morning when the family and others were there to get the truck. He had run home in great fright, so his father went down with him and they realized in the darkness they couldn't get it out. The next morning there was the truck, crosswise to the rcad, and there was no break in this day-old plow-row of snow; the truck was just sitting in this old snow, on the far side of the unbroken day-old plow-row of snow bounding the road."

More details (with a date discrepancy) are given on p. 50 "Strange Effects from UFO's" by Gordon Lore of NICAP, and on p. 7: "After midnight, March 8, 1967, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Wallace were returning home to Leominster, Mass., after observing the snow-laden trees in the country. They were travelling southeast on Lancaster Street in Leominster when they noticed a heavy fog patch surrounding St. Leo's Cemetery. None was visible elsewhere in the clear night sky. It was 1:05 when they passed through this patch. As he drove out of the mysterious fog, Wallace saw a large bright glow to the left. Perhaps it was a fire, he pondered, and the fog was actually smoke. He turned his 1955 Cadillac around and headed back. Then they saw that the light was hovering about 400-500 feet over the cemetery. Wallace told Raymond E. Fowler, of NICAP's Massachusetts Subcommittee, that he stopped his car, placed it in neutral gear and put the emergency brake on, with the motor still running. He lowered the windows. Then he got out and pointed toward the UFO. As he did so his arm was pulled abruptly against the roof of the automobile. His car then stalled; the headlights went out and the radio ceased playing. 'I was unable to move', he said. 'My wife was in panic. My mind was not at all affected. I just could not move, it felt like shock or numbness'. 'When the car went dead,' Mrs. Wallace stated, 'I was yelling for Bill to get back into the car, but he did not move from where he was standing. I then slid across the seat and reached for him.' Mrs. Wallace grabbed her husband's jacket, but the startled witness, who has a reputation of being fearless, did not move. Wallace reported that he was in this immobile state for more than 30 seconds. Then he noticed that the lights and radio came back on. The UFO, which, by then, was rocking back and forth, sped upward and disappeared, emitting a humming sound. The frightened witness jumped back into the car and turned the ignition. The vehicle started normally. He turned the automobile around and headed for home. He was still 'slow and sluggish' as he turned into his down-graded driveway to the garage. His reflexes had apparently been slowed and he didn't brake fast enough to avoid hitting the garage door."

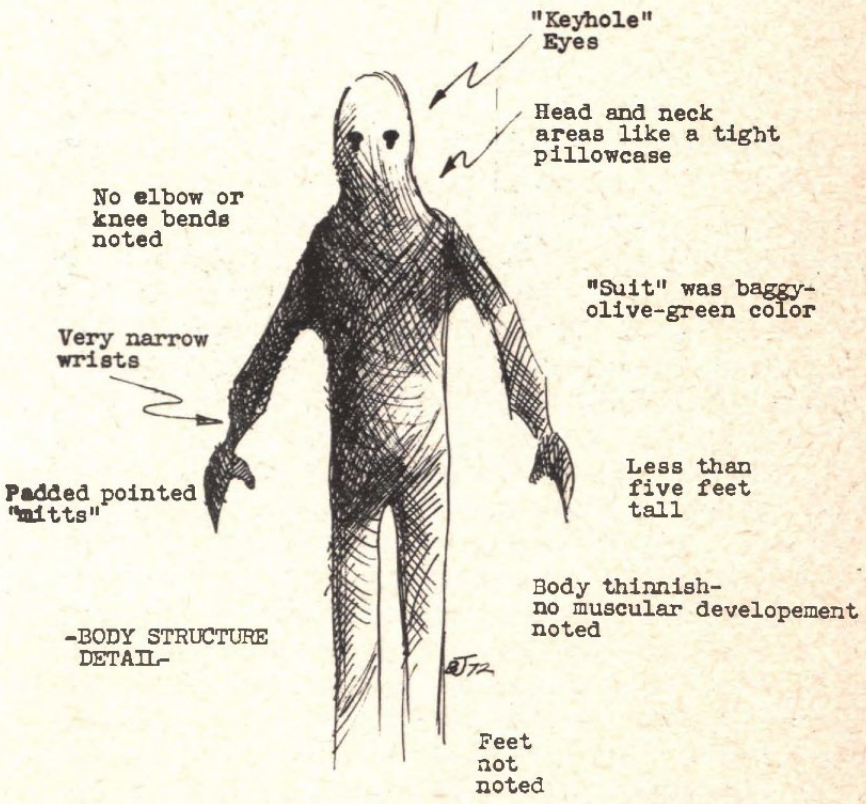
A most bizarre case was checked by Dr. P.M.H. Edwards, of Victoria, B.C., when in Argentina. Although the story was confronted by official evasion of every respect (relatives moved, hospitalized wife incommunicado) teleportation of a car and its occupants over 3,000 miles seems to have occurred as outlined in APRO Bulletin, September-October 1968 (p.7): "Around the first of June - - - - were driving to Chascomas, which is south of Buenos Aires, following another couple in another car. The - - - - car entered a patch of greenish fog on the highway and when they next knew what was going on, they found themselves on a deserted dirt road in Mexico. Through the Argentine Embassy in Mexico City they eventually got back to Buenos Aires, and they needed diplomatic help as their identification papers were gone. The car was impounded and sent to the U.S. for examination to determine the nature of the strange burns on the car. Mrs. - - was hospitalized for deep nervous shock." It is since rumoured that she has succumbed.

More recently from the fascinating and much deserving of reader support 'Flying Saucer Case Histories' ($3.90 per annum, 21 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Rd., London, WC2N, 4HB, England) for June, 1972, there is this firsthand description of what Swedish electrical engineer Sten Sture Ceder experienced at 10:45 p.m. Sept. 20, 1971: "I was on my way home after visiting a friend. We had talked a long while and it was therefore rather late when I left. Near the crossroads between Alvbynvagen and the E4, at some 200 metres distance, I noticed a strong light, similar to a northern light, with vertical beams that shone to the ground from an estimated height of between 10 and 50 metres (the height was rather difficult to judge).


BJ 72



After reading about the case of humanoids at Rosedale, Alberta (vol. 2, no. 4) artist Brian James of Winnipeg, Man., obtained more details from witness Esther Clappison and sent us these striking follow-up drawings of the incident. This talented illustrator has a deep interest in UFO matters and readers may look forward to seeing more of his incisive drawings.



Approaching the crossroads, I glanced in the back mirror and saw that even behind the car there were beams at a distance of about 10 metres. In other words, I was encircled by beams of light to a diameter of about 200 metres. Immediately afterwards I felt an unnatural force from behind and even though I had put my foot right down on the brakes, the car continued to move forward. Then everything became black around me, completely blue-black. The blackness seemed to be a dense, floating mass of smoke that lay around me so that it was impossible to see anything. There was no light coming from the headlights despite the fact that they were switched on at full beam. Either the mass was so dense that it completely absorbed the light, or there was no current reaching the light bulbs. I had no idea whether I was still at the crossroads or not, but I automatically swung left in first gear in the usual direction. When I perceived the lights again I found myself on the E4, about 200 metres from the crossroads. Almost simultaneously I noticed a black mass that began to rise from the ground, outlining itself against the horizon. I can say nothing about the shape - it was shapeless. I drove on northwards and accelerated to 80 milometres an hour, keeping the object in sight. It seemed very large."

In the September-October 1971 APRO Bulletin (p. 1) we read of this Brazilian case: "At 7:40 p.m. at a point near Itaperuna called Serraria, he saw the (or a similar) light again. It came to a stop in front of his car and its bluish rays turned to white. His car rolled to a halt. At that point, two bright beams were focussed on him and the two car doors popped open with no help from him. Silveira said the two beams of light dragged him out of the car toward the large light. He then became aware of three objects, man-shaped and about 50 centimeters (about 20 inches) tall, which moved toward him. (At no time does Silveira refer to these objects as beings). They moved mechanically, holding their 'arms' at right angles to their 'bodies' The objects did not touch Silveira - rather, the beams of light drew him to the large light, his legs numbed. He did not see the shape of the large light because of its brightness. Once inside the UFO, Silveira says, he saw three beings, all of whom were dressed the same; in blue 'siren suits' with a smooth covering on their heads which reminded him of Roman helmets. Their hands and faces were gray but he could discern no features. The hands, he said, appeared to be transparent." Symptoms noted by doctors later would tend to verify his story.

In 'UFOs: A New Look', the 1969 NICAP publication, there is a summary (p. 31) of an incident at Ririe, Idaho, Nov. 2, 1967, (see also Canadian UFO Report vol. 1, no. 6). According to Dr. Hynek's classification, it is a close encounter of the third kind - that is, with humanoids: "The car was brought to a stop - Begay, driving, did not have to apply the brakes - and the object hovered about five feet above the highway immediately ahead of them." When the humanoid was in the car "the car began to move - whether driven or being 'towed' by the UFO was uncertain."

Coming now to Canada. Ten days later a Calgary boy suffered a three-quarter hour lapse of time and memory on the way home after sighting a UFO overhead. Later under hypnotic regression he recounted being taken into the UFO on an orange beam and given a physical examination. If the subconscious impressions could be relied upon, it would be a clear case of levitation.

(Editor's note: Thanks to Bill Allan, we heard a recording of the boy's testimony. He discribed the occupants as "scaly". So here we have two striking similarities between this and the case of the Johnson children: an orange beam of light with levitational power, and operators with a scaly appearance.)

In the case of the Raw Eaters of Gleichen, Alberta (Canadian UFO Report, vol.2, no. 4) they both saw their car was levitated. And Barbara Smyth's experience of no sound or vibration of the car when driving in icy ruts and a sensation of "floating along" could be explained by car levitation by the accompanying UFO. More seriously the Edmonton Flying Saucer Club investigation by William Haduk and Ashley Pachal of the Abee, Alberta sighting by Sylvia Annola suggests a link between the UFO's appearance with the fatality from the car running off the road into the ditch.

The experience of the boys in the snowmobile in Yukon, (Canadian UFO Report vol. 1, no. 1) when the UFO passed above them and the snowmobile engine began racing but the snowmobile stopped moving, is rendered more believable when one recalls the snowmobile clutch depends on centrifugal force that is inertial mass of

the clutch components, and many examples indicate UFOs have the power to nullify the effects of inertial mass in their field of influence.

Thus with many examples of the overcoming of gravitational forces, one cannot dismiss the claim of the Johnson children unless one is scientifically omniscient and, knowing present and future science, considers every possibility and proves them inadmissible. Since no mortal presently known meets this criterion, an open-minded person must be left wondering more "How was it done?" more than "Was it done?"

INTERNATIONAL DATELINE

by Hayden Hewes
U.S. Contributing Editor

"I can hardly describe how Milorad looked when he came home that morning. He was as pale as a whitewashed wall. He couldn't even speak. In order to recuperate he took a shower," stated Mrs Golubinka Dusanich, his wife.

Milorad is a member of a Yugoslavian rock group. After a successful concert the night of August 2, 1971, the group encountered an unidentified flying object near the town of Ohrid.

Naum Celakovski, another member, related the following: "It was about 1:00 am when we passed Rasanec. I heard a powerful sound. On the radio we were listening to music. Suddenly, there was no more music. Just constant static. I thought that the radio had broken. I couldn't understand why the radio just gave off this sound of static."

Celakovski continued, "Then a brightly lit object appeared and moved through the air at a tremendous speed. It stopped suddenly some 80 feet above the ground, and hovered there silently." The craft was estimated to be about 35 feet in diameter.

Celakovski added, "We could see that silvery colored wings were being extended out from two sides of this ball-shaped object. When these wings, which were about 30 feet in length, appeared to be fully extended, the flying object slowly lowered itself until it touched the ground. Once it had landed on the ground the wings retracted back into the object, and it appeared as a completely round ball again, which was silver-green in color and emitted a powerful light."

Out of curiosity Culakovski wanted to get out of the car to investigate, "but my wife would not let me. At any rate, I did not heed the advice and went out anyway. I stayed close to my car, and saw this powerful beam of light aimed directly at me. For a few moments or so I was stunned. My wife and friends pulled me back into the car. When I came to, we were departing. The following day I went with several friends back to the same place to see if we could find out anything, but there was nothing we could find."

Little did the International UFO Bureau headquartered in Oklahoma City realize when the report was received from Joseph M. Brill, whose particular specialization is UFO reports from behind the Iron Curtain, that in a short time similar objects would be reported in the United States.

Three months after the Yugoslavian incident a strange object landed at Delphos, Kansas, and police officials could not interest anyone in the landing. Not only did the "fantastic bright light" hover about 12-18 inches above the ground when observed, it paralyzed and blinded the witness, Ronnie Johnson. Also observed by several other persons, the craft which was illuminated from "top to bottom by multi-colored lights" dehydrated the sandy soil and left behind an unidentifiable white substance inside an 8-foot glowing ring that is baffling scientist from several universities.

The UFO appeared to be a domed object with a slight bulge at the center. Undersheriff Harlow Enlow of Minneapolis, Kansas, told Daniel Garcia, International UFO Bureau public relations director, that he contacted four universities in Kansas and

"could not get anyone to come out and look at the glowing ring."

Ted Phillips of Sedalia, Missouri was the first UFO researcher to investigate the Delphos landing. A complete report on his investigation was presented to Bureau officials in Oklahoma City.

When Bureau investigators returned to the site the glowing tinged area was still visible. After investigating the incident Garcia stated, "I cannot recall when there has been so much to research from one single occurrence. This is, in my opinion, one of the most interesting investigations the Bureau has embarked upon."

Nine months later in August when residents from a nine-state area, centering around Hays, Kansas, reported sighting multi-colored obgects hovering in the sky emitting beams of light, reporters from all over the United States were interested.

UFOs had been reported for several months prior to the August sightigs by the Dighton, Kansas, police and local citizens.

Then on the night of August 15 the dam broke. United Press International notified Bureau directors of a series of sightings outside of the Hays-Kansas area.

The sightings started coming in to Hays police dispatcher Jim Girvan about 10:30 p.m. Bureau investigators were sent to the Hays area for a four-day investigation of the sights. Headed by Kietha Hewes of the Bureau, Kietha Fish (her mother) and directors of the UFO Research Associates Inc. headquarted in Topeka, Kansas, a full investigation began. Girvan reported the UFOs were described as "big round saucer-type ships". They appeared to hover and flash different colored lights.

One of the best observations was made by Colby police sergeant Paul Carter and officer Dennis Brown. Carter said that around 2:00 a.m. on August 19, "I observed an object coming out of the northeast over Colby. I followed this object for about two miles to the edge of town."

The object hovered over a nearby field and Carter got to within 100 yards of the craft. "I watched this object for about 15-20 seconds. All the time it was flashing red and green."

Carter said twice he was able to briefly see the shape which resembed a "cereal



Police Officer Dennis Brown

bowl" turned upside down. "It was about 35 feet wide and 18-20 feet tall." While the object was in view it become a very dense intense white and went straight up into the air. It disappeared from sight in about three seconds. "It didn't shut off any lights, it just went straight up."

He said it "made a whooshing noise" as it lifted off.

Carter radioed Brown who was returning from another area. Brown, approaching Carter's position from the northeast, said, "I could see the glow coming up from behind a hill." He then spotted the object as it rocketed into the sky.

Carter attempted three shots with a Polaroid camera, but told Bureau officials he came up with "disappointing results. I got one halfway decent picture. But any skeptic could tear it apart in about 10 seconds." Carter said the photo shows something that looks like a car headlight but "I know what I had in the view-finder when I snapped the shutter." Inasmuch as the photo had no reference points "I have not released it to anyone. I still have it filed away."

Carter continued, "It has been checked already. It was blow-up poster size and all you get is a bigger object."

Dennis Brown also photographed the object with an "instamatic camera". The film was

rushed to Hays and the pictures turned out blank.

What Carter saw that time as he wheeled his patrol car off the road, he will never forget. "I was a firm non-believer until seven minutes after two, and I found I could change my mind pretty fast."

Three days later Greg Faltersack told the Bureau that he was returning to Sussex, Wisconsin, on a lonely country road when the electrical system, in his 1963 Plymouth went dead. "I had just taken my girl-friend home and was returning home about 2:30 a.m." Although the route was familiar it was surrounded by mist. Faltersack had no difficulty seeing a "large orange circular object" which he estimated to be 20-30 feet in diameter "hovering at tree top level." The object was "round and a regular color of orange. The object itself was blurry. You couldn't see a definite shape. It seemed like the orange kept on going beyond the exact outline."

Faltersack braked, skidded nearly 30 feet across the road and halted on the shoulder. He said he "watched the object for about 10 seconds. It made a beeping sound that went from a high to a low pitch, and took off into the sky and out of view."

Faltersack was able then to start his car, but reported that the lights, horn and radio wouldn't work. He returned home and called the sheriff's office.

International UFO Bureau then contacted Sgt. Charles Hughlett of the sheriff's office who confirmed that "all the fuses had been blown and the car had become overheated." Faltersack was described as being "stone cold sober" and "extremely upset and nervous." Sgt. Hughlett added, "He certainly saw something."

Skid marks were found at the site.

Beth Lilley, news reporter/photographer for the Arkansas City 'Daily Traveler', said she received a call from local police advising her they had sighted a UFO at 4:00 a.m. on August 24, 1972. "At 4:20 a.m.," Lilley stated, "I saw my first UFO and took three photographs at 5:20 a.m."

Three Arkansas City police officers were with her. Lilley continued, "At 4:20 a.m. I drove to the Methodist Church hill and observed the object for approximately 15 minutes. At first it appeared extremely large and bright, somewhat round in appearance with varying lengths of light rays beaming from its edges." She added, "In a few minutes a large glowing circle appeared entirely around the UFO and twinkling red lights could be seen on what appeared to be the front of the object. After two or three minutes, the bright glow seemed to be absorbed into the body of the UFO and it then appeared to change from an oval shape into a triangular shape with rounded points."

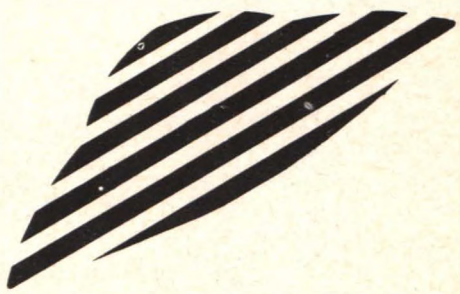
Two other witnesses, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Earle said, "The object was much too large to be a brilliant star. The glow that surrounded it was at times too bright to stare at without hurting your eyes."

More reports were received next night and by 11 several persons were gathered on top of Methodist Church Hill looking for UFOs.

Telescopes were set up, and two photographers set up tripods and attached telephoto lens to cameras in hopes of obtaining a photo. Red, green and yellow flickering lights could be seen through binnoculars and telescopes.

Shortly after 5 Beth Lilley joined the group on the hill. Again a UFO was observed. Lilley told Bureau officials, "Through the 200-power telescope we could easily see a nearly round light - colored object with a jaw-like opening on one side. The jaws could readily be seen opening and closing and the beams of light rays extended a great distance into the dark sky. It was eerie, almost frightening. A darker nucleus was evident and what appeared to be shadows played across the body of the object."

The planetarium director for Hutchinson Community College plotted on the three photos obtained by Lilley and reported it "matched Venus on the Chart". Lilley said "I am in no position to argue Venus versus UFO. However, the object I viewed definitely had opening and closing jaws or whatever you want to call them."





UFO Near Glacier

Originally in color, the above photo and one other were taken on a dark, wet morning in September, 1971 by an Alberta oil company executive, Jack C. Bryant, while on vacation in the Rockies with his wife. They were made available to us by UFO researcher W.K. Allan of Calgary.

In color the light streak on or just above the flats in the foreground shows up in glowing light yellow, and examination under a magnifying glass reveals two spots resembling apertures at the lower right edge. At left there is at least one, and possibly two, similar spots, giving the whole form a designed appearance.

The second shot shows the same or a similar form above trees in the foreground. Again the two right-hand spots are discernible, as is the darkish streak (red in the color prints) just left of center. In the second shot, however, the form is smaller as if at a greater distance and, since details would be lost in reproduction, we are carrying only the better picture. But it must be emphasized that even here much of the effect is lost without color.

When he took the pictures Bryant did not notice anything unusual and, on seeing the strange streak when they were developed, thought the film must have been defective. However, reappearing details of the image and its bright yellow color, plus reasons given by Bryant, would indicate this was not so.

Interviewed by Allan, the Bryants gave this account of their experience.

Bryant: My wife and I had spent the September first long weekend in Jasper and because the weather was very inclement, in that it was very heavy fog with rain showers, we decided to leave a little earlier than planned, and started home oh - sometime between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning. Before leaving the trailer park I had put a new film in my camera in the hope that maybe on the way home the

weather would change and I would get some good pictures. However it didn't. I wasted the first picture of course, as I usually do with any new film, by taking just a picture through the windshield of the car. When we reached the Stuttfield Glacier (or similar-appearing glacier in Columbia Icefields) I realised that if I was going to get a picture of this phenomenon (the glacier) I would have to take it right then. We stopped the car and I stepped out and snapped a picture. Realizing at the time that it was a rather stupid place to try for a shot of this nature, I then turned my coat collar up and walked across the road and lined up another picture which I took. By taking it from this location I was able to get not only the glacier but the mud flats in front of it. Sometime later, well in fact at the viewpoint overlooking the Nigel bridge, we took one more shot but it didn't turn out very well because it was just a little cloudy and I have an automatic camera which has a fixed speed shutter. That was the last picture we took until the end of September when we were leaving for Europe. I used the balance of the film in the old country and had it developed on my return to Canada the end of October.

Allan; "What did you think when you saw these two pictures that you took?

Bryant; "Well, my first thought was that because they were out of order that I had wasted twenty shots in a film that was defective. I then put the pictures in order and looked at it again and realized that this wasn't a flaw, or didn't appear to be a flaw, because the picture immediately preceding the two picures I took of the glacier, and that following, did not show any marking that would have led one to believe that it was a defective film. It became a little joke around the home, of the unseen flying saucer until a friend of ours contacted you and then I turned them over to you.

Mrs. Bryant: "Because it was such a poor day I only just got out of the car for a few minutes and stood beside him while he took the picture and sort of gave a few suggestions on how he should do it and then I decided it was no place for me, it was such a nasty day, so when he said he thought he would take another shot from the other side of the road I just got back into the car and just watched him take a picture of it and the mud flat. But it was just an ordinary picture, I felt, I saw nothing at all that would lead me to believe there would be anything in the picture that was unusual.

Allan: "Well thank you very much, that's the important thing I think, that neither one of you saw anything out of the ordinary when you took the picture."

BIGFEET and UFOs

(Is There A Connection?)

Louisiana, Mo. (UPI) - The large hairy creature several residents have reported -- and smelled -- trudging around this small Mississippi River town may be a visitor from space, according to the director of the International UFO Bureau.

Hayden C. Hewes said witnesses have provided information compatible with data recorded in similar sightings of tall, hairy beasts in the Florida Everglades and near Vader, Wash., in 1971.

Hewes said the Louisiana monster, which has been named Momo -- short for Missouri Monster -- closely resembles the giant hairy biped, one of four classifications of alien beings the UFO bureau has on record.

Residents who claim they have seem Momo agree on one point: it hasn't bathed in several weeks. The foul odor of the monster indicates its nearness before being seen, they say.

Given wide press coverage last summer, the story of Momo is one of the latest and most intriguing accounts in a long history of news items about the Sasquatch or Bigfoot. Having moved quickly to make an on-the-spot inquiry, our U.S. contributing editor Hayden Hewes sent us a report of his findings. Accompanied on his trip by associate Dan Garcia, he wrote:

"One of the first witnesses was Terry Harrison, aged eight, who burst into his house on the afternoon of July 11, screaming he had just seen a 'big hairy animal' near the backyard.

"Immediately looking out a window facing the yard, his 15-year-old sister Doris said she saw a large creature standing there. She said it had long arms and was covered with black hair which looked thinner around its chin. It had no neck. Doris ran around locking all doors.



Artist Hal Crawford graphically poses the question of connection.

"When Edgar Harrison arrived home and heard his children's story he went out to investigate. There was no strange creature around but Harrison did find some unusual tracks with a few black hairs caught in the bushes. (We had these clues examined but no identification could be made.)

"On another search three nights later Harrison heard a loud growl coming closer and closer, and the brush moving and breaking as if something was approaching. He wanted to see what it was, but when the sounds turned the other way and his family, waiting in the car, urged him to leave, he gave up the hunt."

By now, Hewes reported, the whole community was aroused and the search was on in earnest. With more than 100 taking part, several more persons claimed they saw the monster. One was Ellis Minor who lives by the river.

"I was sitting right here in front of my house," he told Hewes, "when my dog started to growl, so I shone a light about 20 feet up the road. It was standing there, hair as black as coal. I couldn't see its eyes or face but it had hair hanging nearly down to it chest. As soon as I shone the light at it, it took off. I'm 63 years old and I've never seen anything as ugly as that."

Another resident Frank Gilbert, who had a quick glimpse of the creature was conscious mainly of its smell.

"If you had anything on your stomach and smelled that odor, it would make you sick," he said to Hewes. "It was the most ungodly odor."

Hewes said that listening to these accounts he was reminded of a strange corpse preserved in ice that he had once seen in Wisconsin. Without any firm conclusion being reached, the same specimen was viewed by scientists including Dr. Carleton S. Coon of Harvard, Dr. John R. Napier of the Smithsonian Institution and science writer Ivan Sanderson who described his his impressions in Argosy magazine.

"The corpse was that of an adult, human-like male, about six feet tall," Hewes recalled. "It resembled Momo in five respects. (1) Extreme hairiness -- the hair in both cases is long, black and apparently stiff; (2) Shortness of neck; (3) Extremely long arms; (4) Exceptionally big hands and feet; (5) Huge barrel-shaped torso.

"It is possible, inasmuch as the Bureau has received reports from 13 States of the same type of being, that there is more than one alive. A color photograph taken October 12, 1967, near Nelagony, Oklahoma, of the same kind of creature is on file at the Bureau. The photo was taken by Mr. Burns who stated the hairy biped was about seven feet tall, appeared ape-like and had a stale odor."

So what has all this to do with unidentified flying objects ?

Generally speaking, those who make an exclusive study of the strange hairy biped, alias Sasquatch or Bigfoot, claim there is no connection between the two phenomena -- or at least none they have noticed. A view they tend to hold is that humans are the newcomers on this planet, not the Sasquatch. They speculate these so-called monsters survived through primeval conditions that man never knew. Hence it is absurd to be "introducing" them via the flying-saucer route.

In the absence of any real knowledge about the big wild fellow, this argument probably makes as much sense as any other. But, like any speculation about the unknown, it leaves several important questions unanswered. For instance, if he is so much older than man, how did he survive when larger and stronger animals like the great mastodon perished? If his intelligence was keen enough to ensure his survival, why are his habits now so primitive?

How does he suddenly appear in well-explored places surrounded by civilization?

Also ufologists have one or two points of their own to make. While no one, as far as we know, has ever seen a Bigfoot emerging from a flying saucer there are reliable reports on record indicating some kind of relationship between the beast and the machine. One of the most striking of these was sent in by Hewes (vol. 2, no. 2) who related how Mrs. Wallace Bowers of Vader, Wash., and her son saw "something drop" from a bright circular object hovering near their house. Called to investigate, the local sheriff and his men took pictures of huge footprints later found in the area. On a few other occasions sightings of strange creatures and strange flying objects in the same locale have been reported almost simultaneously.

The reported use of these creatures in ancient wars indicates that, as in the case of flying saucers, they have been around for hundreds if not thousands of years. But still, like flying saucers, they are on the outermost fringe of scientific respectability -- if in fact they are even that close.

A case in point occurred recently when it was reported that Dr. Grover Krantz, an anthropologist at Washington State University, had made a serious study of Sasquatch hand and footprints with the result that "The conclusion I'm forced to make is that if these tracks are fakes, they are being faked by a highly skilled anatomist who has been secretly working in the most inaccessible places at least since the 1930's. This fakery is quite beyond the capability of any human being. . . it's impossible."

But that was as far as he got. While complimenting Krantz on his methods, Dr. Robert Ackerman, acting chairman of the

University of Washington's anthropology department, explained that until there is positive evidence for the existence of the creature, the scientific community is officially not interested. Nor will funds be made available for research.

It will of course be much more difficult to establish an indisputable connection between Sasquatch and UFOs but at least the sleuths in each case have something in common -- even if at present it is merely the need for recognition.

For Your Bookshelf

THE UFO EXPERIENCE. A scientific inquiry. By Dr. J. Allen Hynek, chairman, department of astronomy, Northwestern University.

(Because of an approaching deadline -- followed, as subscribers will remember, by delayed production -- we could make only a preliminary mention of Dr. Hynek's newly published book in our previous issue. Having carefully studied this important work since then, we now review it as promised.)

In writing of his "inquiry" Dr, Hynek had a problem, recognized or not. As a foremost investigator of the UFO mystery, with an astronomer's knowledge of many more mysteries "up there," he might have been expected to elaborate on his inquiry with some startling possible answers. Perhaps there were those who wanted him to speculate who these visitors are and why they are here.

So, readers should understand at the outset Dr. Hynek never falls into that trap, having chosen his key word carefully. It is "experience" not "discovery". His inquiry comcerns not the secret of UFOs but the reactions of their witnesses, the circumstances in which they are observed, their behavior pattern and, finally, official attempts or lack of them to deal with the puzzle.

It is this last aspect of 'The UFO Experience' -- relating only, of course, to the problem as it concerned the U.S. authorities with whom the author was associated--that form the part of Dr. Hynek's book that might be termed his exclusive property.

As astronomer-consultant to the U.S. Air Force on Project Blue Book, he had a rare inside view of what was going on. While he spells out the story in some detail, these lines summarize it as well as any:

"All my association with Blue Book showed clearly that the project rarely exhibited any scientific interest in the UFO problem. They certainly did not address themselves to what should have been considered the central problem of the UFO phenomenon: is there as yet an unknown physical or psychological or even paranormal process that gives rise to those UFO reports that survive severe screening and still remain truly puzzling?

"Such lack or interest belies any charge of 'cover-up'; they just didn't care."

Frustrating though most of it was, there was enough official spirit left to call for an outside official evaluation of the project. Consequently, with Dr. Hynek's support, the University of Colorado's Condon committee entered the scene. For a bare moment the outlook was promising but soon the amber light was blinking. To quote:

".... I remember a most pleasant meeting at the home of Dr. Franklin Roach, one of the committee members and my long-time astronomical colleague, at which Dr. Condon and several other committee members were present. There seemed to be a sense of adventure such as one gets at the start of a long journey. I recognized even that evening, however, Dr. Condon's basically negative attitude (and that of Mrs. Condon, which was particularly strong) but felt that this was only the natural skepticism on the part of a scientist who had not yet examined the data. I had no inkling of how sparse and how poorly selected those data were to be."

Lack of data was not the only problem. There was that of the problem itself. As Dr. Hynek recalls:

"Before long, as the commitee began its work, I began to hear disturbing stories, first from one, then another of my friends associated with the Colorado project. There seemed to be real difficulty in defining the problem: the three psychologists differed sharply as to what the committee should study. One of them insisted that people were 'just seeing things,' and he would not entertain for one moment that an actual physical phenomenon worthy of study could possibly be involved. In his questionnaire he devoted 1 page to elements of the sighting and 20 to the observer's psychological reactions."

As we in the business will know, however, the mystery is far too real and complex to evaporate at the wish of a few skeptics. (We do not have only the Condon committee in mind. That was a U.S. affair. In Canada we have had our own equally dismal experience. In 1954 Dr. Wilbert Smith's investigative Project Magnet in Ottawa was dropped because it was felt there was no real mystery after all. More recently an eastern university UFO study group was discontinued on the grounds there were not enough sightings to investigate!) Dr. Hynek defines the scope of the mystery -- in other words, he takes on the task avoided by the Condon commitee - primarily by classifying sightings all the way from seeing lights at nights to meeting humanoids, and inserting supportable examples to illustrate his point. The result is a meaty yet finely balanced book. Consider this as an example of the meaty part:

"This case had four witnesses. . . For the record, this reported event took place in North Dakota in November, 1961, in rain and sleet, late at night. The four men observed the landing of a lighted craft in a completely open and deserted field and, thinking that an aircraft was in serious trouble, stopped by the roadside, hopped the fence, and hurried towards what they judged to be the plane. Their surprise was understandably great when they discovered humanoids around the craft; one of which boldly waved them off in a threatening manner. One of the men fired a shot at the humanoid, which fell as if hurt. The craft soon took off, and the men fled.

"The next day, although they reportedly had told no one of their bizarre experience, it was reported to me that one of the men was called out from work and led into the presence of men he had never seen before. They asked to be taken to his home, where they examined the clothing he had worn the night before, expecially his boots, and left without any further word. To the best of my knowledge, none of the men involved heard further about the incident. There the mystery rests."

If the misty world of UFOs was made entirely of fascinating stuff like that, it would be a wonderful one. As any serious ufologist knows, however, it is not. Obviously Dr. Hynek has seen perhaps more than a typical share of the other part -- the apathy, skepticism, ridicule, nuttiness, embarrassment, phoniness and all the rest. But he has kept his balance and, as we said the first time, given us the pleasure of watching a top-rank scientist step ahead of most others by taking the subject seriously.

Reviewing the book in 'Science', the official organ of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Bruce C. Murray, of the geological and planetary sciences division of the California Institute of Technology, says it better this way:

> On balance, Hynek's defense of UFO's as a valid, if speculative, scientific topic is more credible than Condon's attempt to mock them out of existence. The fact that Hynek was granted no NASA or NSF support at *all* for study of UFO's can be regarded as a rather dismal symptom of the authoritarian structure of establishment science. It is also disappointing that *Science*, which has earned the respect of U.S. scientists and occasionally the enmity of U.S. bureaucrats by providing an independent forum for controversial views, failed to publish a responsible rebuttal to the Condon report, treating it instead as a news item. As a result, the substantial criticisms raised by Hynek now were not adequately aired then.
>
> Thus from this juror's point of view at least, Hynek has won a reprieve for UFO's with his many pages of provocative unexplained reports and his articulate challenge to his colleagues to tolerate the study of something they cannot understand.

(This book is published by Henry Regnery Company, 144 West Illinois St., Chicago, Illinois 60610, U.S.A. Price $6.95)

LETTERS

Sir:

While reading the vol. 2, no 3 issue of your 'Canadian UFO Report' I happened upon the article on UFOs in Australia. A Mr. Ross Liverton of Waihoke told of a ring found in a sheep-holding pen.

I am writing because in 1967 or '66 my father and I found a similar ring in back of our cabin. The ring was approximately 8-10 feet in diameter and 12-15 inches in width. At first we believed it was caused by milling cattle, but on closer inspection it was discovered that the ring was uniform in circumference.

For the following years the grass surrounding the ring and inside the ring grew normal, but the 12-15 inch ring was always visible and the grass appeared stunted. I believe the ring is still faintly visible.

Also have you ever had any reports of UFOs in the shape of cones? These cones were approximately 100 feet long and looked just like search-light beams, very bright. At the time we saw these we were camped out in the bush in Algonquin Park in Ontario and the nearest dwelling was over 10 miles away.

Alsc before we saw these lights we saw and odd-shaped object. It looked like a glass tube protruding from the water at a 45-degree angle. It looked almost like a glass

tube filled with smoke. It extended about five feet out or the water and then stopped. We thought at first it was a sun ray but the sun had slid below the horizon about an hour before.

Perhaps someone else has seen something similar and knows more about it. This took place in the summer of 1968 while I was timber-cruising for the lands and forests department. Three companions and I saw the same thing. I enjoy your magazine.

F. Stinson,
Waterdown, Ont.

The cone shape is a recognized UFO classification, and seemingly related underwater activity is another aspect of the whole mystery. But the particular details provided by reader Stinson are new to us. Any comments?

Sir:

I live at Grantham's Landing just opposite Keats Island.

A couple of years ago my husband and I were sitting in our living-room in the after-dark with just the light of the fire.

A sudden light in the sky over Keats caught my eye and I went to the window to look further. I called to my husband to come also and we stood for several minutes and watched a strange object perfectly motionless in the sky.

Difficult to estimate the size of this object but it seemed very large and perfectly round and bright golden -- looked just like the moon but the moon was also there in another part of the sky.

We stood entranced, wondering what this strange object could be, when it moved slowly and disappeared behind a larger hill. I heard a couple of days later that someone in North Vancouver had witnessed the same object that same evening.

For what it is worth, it certainly wasn't like a balloon or anything else we have ever seen.

Mrs. G.E. Webb,
Grantham's Landing, B.C.

For more on UFO activity over Keats Island, see lead article by Miss Bernice Niblett.

Sir:

Enclosed please find a Xerox copy of a sketch of an aerial object seen in 1976, in England. (From the book 'Unidentified Flying Objects' by Robert Chapman.)

The similarity between this sketch and the Les Roll photo from your vol. 2, no. 4 publication, is very interesting, especially the similarity between the "landing pad" section of the photo and the "silver-grey rectangle" of the sketch. There are obvious contradictory features, such as the rim, etc, but this feature sticks out as unusually similar in both cases.

And if one assumes the under section in the photo is a narrow rectangular piece, as in the Xerox, this might also explain why the under section appears to be off-centre in the photo.

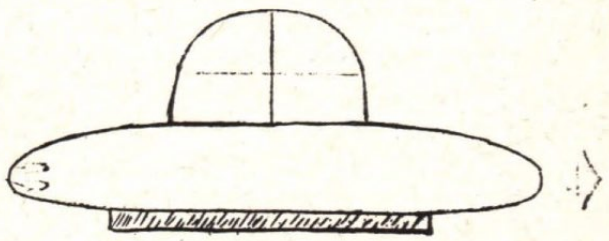
Imagine a square dowel, about 1/2" x 1/2" x6", held at eye level and horizontally, so the ends are not visible. Imagine that the centre of the dowel is marked with a pencil. Then, rotate the dowel horizontally until the right end becomes visible. The half of the dowel to the right of the centre mark is now visually longer than the left half, due to the end becoming visible and "adding" to that side. If the whole dowel were painted black, it would be relatively difficult, under certain lighting conditions, to tell the end of the dowel from the side.

Now, imagine this dowel to be under the object shown in the photo. Seen directly from the side, it would seem centred. But, if the object were seen from a more frontal angle, the under section (dowel) would seem to be off-centre.

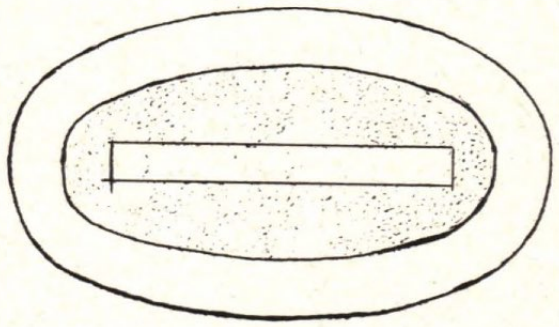
I relize this is pure speculation, and there is nothing that points to this theory as the "correct" one, but it is interesting to speculate!

Brian James
Winnipeg Man

An article in a recent issue of the excellent monthly publication 'Data-Net' questioned the authenticity of the photo by Les Roll, carried on the front cover of our vol. 2, no. 4. UFO researcher Ray Stanford raised the question after a talk with Roll. He said one of the reasons he was suspicious was that the photos appeared to have been cut as if to eliminate any sign of a wire or string supporting what he believed was a "small model disk." However, our U.S. contributing editor Hayden Hewes says that researcher Tommy Blann, whom we quoted, stands by his story and declares Stanford was with Roll too briefly to make responsible judgment. The object's similarity to a UFO observed in England, as pointed out by reader James (who has other illustrations in this issue), adds credibility to the photo. The drawing from Chapman's 'Unidentified Flying Objects' is shown below.



ELEVATION



PLAN UNDERCARRIAGE

Sir:

I think I am underrating your publication by calling it the best I have ever seen. For a long time I have been hoping to put out a publication of my own but I know that I could never come close to a publication such as yours.

Now I would like to make a comment which I hope you will take into consideration. What I feel is the major drawback of UFO pulications is the fact that they take a report and print "John Doe sees a green light at 9:30 in Quebec." To your average person in ufology for a thrill, and who reads about ghost, witchcraft, monsters,etc.in one lump sum, this type or reporting is acceptable.(Note: I do not wish it to seem I'm against ghosts, witchcraft, monsters, etc; I am sceptically open-minded. But I do

feel they should not be combined.) For the serious-minded researcher, whom I feel you are catering to, a lot more investigation is needed. What kind of person is JohnDoe? What were the weather conditions? Any other reports? etc.

In your publication I find that you have done a better job on getting the full story than any of your "comrades in arms." But I feel you can still go a little further. I do realize you would lose a lot of your readers, the ones in for a "for a thrill," the ones who don't care about the technicalities, only that it make a good story. Many of my "comrades in arms" whom I have written to on this have accused me of flag-waving and being too serious, but then if ever this is to be solved, will it not be by those who take it wholeheartedly and, above all, seriouly?

Paul Fox,
Director,
Hawaii Aerial Phenomenon Investigations Team,
Honolulu, Hawaii.

We appreciate these comments by reader Fox and assure him we will never pass up an interesting story just because it might seem too technical. The answer to his final question is, of course, yes

Sir:

I would like to bring to your attention my own experience in the subject of UFOs, dating back to July 25, 1947. I will quote the aricle which appeared in the 'Vancouver Sun' of the next day, the information having been supplied by me.

Chilliwack, July 25 - The first flying saucer seen over the Fraser Valley was spotted about nine o'clock Wednesday evening by a party of four women at Cultus Lake.

Seated on the lawn in front of the home of Mrs. A.D. May, Spruce St., were Mrs. May, her daughter Miss Valerie May, Mrs. Launce Ker, and Miss W. Allt, when suddenly Mrs. Ker exclaimed "There goes a flying saucer!" as she pointed to a spot above the mountains to the southeast of the lake.

There, according to the four, was a large round disc with a shiny appearance, travelling at a "fair" rate of speed, at an estimated height of 500 feet above the mountain tops.

It was travelling in a southwesterly direction and as they watched, it went into a large white cloud. Still watching, the foursome had another glimpse of the "saucer" as it came into a thin spot in the cloud, but was quickly obscured from view and not seen again.

When queried as to the possibility of it being an airplane with the moon shining on it, Mrs. Ker stated that there was not the slightest sound of a plane engine anywhere.

To this I should like to add that it was "summer time" and the sun was still up behind the mountain, hence lighting up the object. Also that all the women (even including myself) were ordinary sensible well-educated types, Miss Allt being a visitor from England and an executive in the Paragon China Potteries.

Mrs. Gladys Ker,
Victoria, B.C.

Sir:

I would like to tell you about a sighting which I experienced on Sept. 27, 1971, at about 9:30 p.m. while I was located at the government road camp near Lake Louise village, Alberta.

It had been raining off and on all day and most of the sky was covered by large patches of cloud with small spaces of sky between them and it was quite dark out. (I cook at this camp). Just before retiring I decided to go to the kitchen which is about 100 ft. from my cabin. When I stepped outside the cabin and facing east across the yard, I noticed a movement of light in the rain puddles and looked up and quite high to the N.E. I saw a light moving between the clouds and immediately thought of northern lights and kept watching. However I soon decided it wasn't northern lights as it kept traveling across the sky from left to right about the speed of a small airoplane. In about two minutes it either came below the clouds or into a clear part of the sky and what I saw was quite a spectacular sight. It looked like a round shining white cloud with the light more intense toward the centre though no shape of any kind showing through. This object appeared about four to five feet across and was moving in a rather leisurely circular motion though not rolling as a wheel. It made me think of an invisible hand cleaning the sky as someone cleaning a window. The top was always at the top so it was actually moving in a spiral motion, clockwise. It seemed to come lower and below the tops of the mountains which stand by Lake Louise while its course curved toward the west. At this point it began to disappear behind a stand of tall pines which grow very close to the camp though I could still see glimpses of the moving white light between the trees for at least five minutes as it continued its course westward up the Bow valley.

Unfortunately I had no means of contacting anyone at the time and did not have my movie camera shich I'm sure would have taken quite a picture.

I would like to add to the above details that the height and the course followed by "it" ruled out reflected light from train or cars.

Miss Catherine Zuccolo
Cochrane, Alberta

Sir:

An odd thing happened down here in Victoria on the night of May 28, 1972, and I am curious as to how many others saw whatever "it" was. I do know that at least one other woman did see something she felt worth reporting, because she telephoned the astrophysical laboratory upon Little Saanich Mountain just before I did -- and I phoned the lab at 10 p.m. within a minute or two.

As I was standing above the kitchen sink at about 9:53 p.m. I glanced out the large kitchen window and was fascinated by a very large white light moving at a fairly rapid rate of speed. Watched it for about a minute or so and then went out onto the front lawn and continued to watch it.

The thing that startled me was the absolute absence of sound as it moved. I did see a red light as it moved, or turned on or whatever, but this was not visible from the kitchen window. It was definitely not a falling star but I'm rather wondering now if it was a plane with a cut motor making a landing at Patricia Bay airport. It was certainly close enough to the earth's surface for this, rather than way off in the distance, as are the jets.

However, I'm not really convinced, even if the astronomer to whom I spoke suggested both possibilities. The white light was much brighter than Venus. I made the mistake of turning my head away for a maximum of four seconds, and when I turned back to watch, it had completely disappeared. If it were a plane, I really don't see how it could have landed from the point at which I stopped watching it in a matter of four seconds.

I neither drink nor crawl out of the woodwork, and ordinarily don't dash off letters to people other than immediate relatives, but I am indeed curious about this.

The visibility was excellent that night, but I would still have to see two or three more of whatever it was before

I could possibly become a "firm beliver" -- and it may happen. Who knows?

Anonymous,
Victoria, B.C.

Sir:

On August 10 several fireball sightings were reported by numerous competent observers in the western United States and Canada. Among them were a Columbia Forest Service employee, a Frontier Airlines pilot, and a U.S.A.F. pilot.

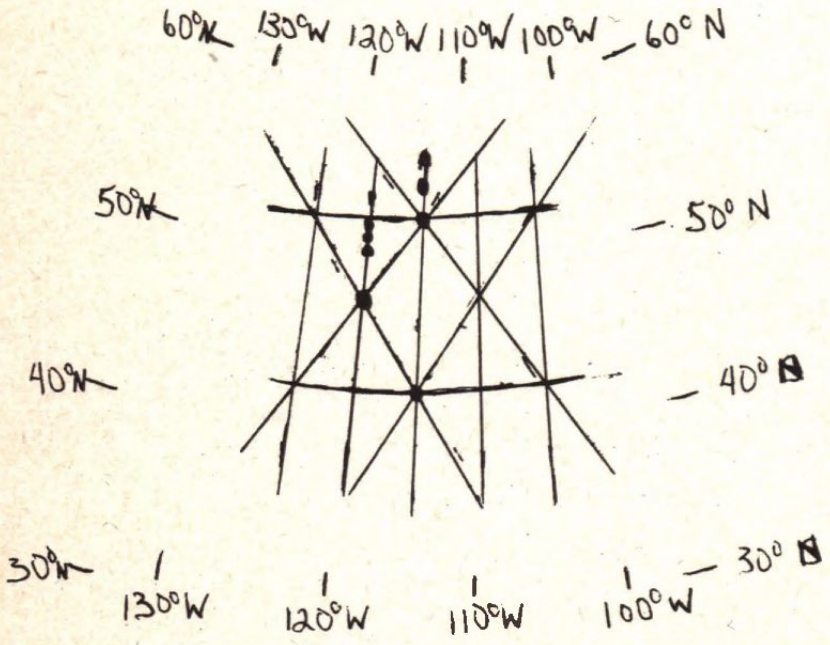
The number of these reported sightings prompted me to plot them on a map and try to find a pattern -- and I did! Enclosed is a copy of the pattern on a map of Canada and the United States.

John M. Litwin
Leduc, Alberta

Below is the diagram drawn by reader Litwin, with longitude and latitude shown on the perimeter. The dots represent sighting positions, the larger dots being those positions where connecting lines intersected. Though from this diagram it appears there may have been more than one "fireball," 'Sky and Telescope' discussed the light as a single object. Whatever the number, the magazine noticeably did not refer to the phenomenon as part of the Perseid meteor shower, as some authorities tried to explain it.

Although commentators did not say so, it seems possible the object (or objects?) was artificial. According to a news story sent in by Brigitte Ko of Gull Lake, Saskatchewan, where there were several witnesses, the object seen there was described as "shaped like a basketball, bright and shiny in color as if of silver metal." This description closely matched that given us by Mr. and Mrs. Don Dyson of Seattle who were motoring near Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, at the time. They said the object had a "metallic appearance and a fiery red tail" which to them looked like flaming exhaust.

Curiously, the northbound low-flying light was seen to disappear in mid-flight at Gull Lake, yet it (or something similar) was seen within a minute or so over British Columbia, hundreds of miles to the west. Either there was more than one or it disappeared, changed direction and reappeared almost instantaneously.



Sir:

I have been an avid follower of UFO reports over the past 10 years. I would like to tell you about an experience that happened to me and two friends of mine several years ago.

It was the summer of 1963. My friends and I were going back to camp from the town of Valemount, B.C., travelling north on the old Yellowhead road. We had been going about 60 or 70 m.p.h. when an object appeared to the left of us about 100 yards ahead and just above the trees. It was travelling from west to east and much slower than any plane could.

As the object passed in front of us, it seemed as if our car had suddenly powered out and came almost to a dead stop even though the driver tried pumping the accelerator. As the object passed by, the car seemed to regain its power and function normally.

The object was discus-shaped, as near as any of us could tell, and seemed to have a sort of bluish hue to it. The time was 11 or 12 at night, the sky was very clear, there was little or no traffic on this section of the road. The object would appear to have been about 50 or 60 feet in diameter and possibly 8 to 10 feet thick, tapering to the edges, although this was not too clear.

It would be interesting to know if anyone else in this area has had similar experiences and exchange a few notes on the subject. I truly believe UFOs do not originate from our earth and must be intelligently controlled from perhaps another planet. I would appreciate hearing from your readers.

Bruce R. Walker,
2833 Knotty Pine Rd.,
Victoria, B.C.

Sir:

We are busy moving but I just had to send the enclosed. To me it "rings a bell" and believe me what I saw could have been in this direction and was most certainly as bright.

Anonymous,
Langley, B.C.

In a letter carried in vol. 2, no. 4 the writer described a series of sightings near her home. Aldergrove, mentioned in the news clipping she sent from the Langley 'Advance,' is a neighboring town. The item, dated Oct. 26, 1972, said:

Two residents of Aldergrove were awakened at 4:30 last Wednesday morning by a loud, unidentifiable sound emanating from somewhere in the vicinity of their home. Rising to investigate, they observed a bright light rising swiftly in a southeast direction from their home.

Mrs. Marg Kocsis and her brother, George of 27864 Fraser Highway in Aldergrove, reported the incident to the Advance.

The light itself, which was seen by George Kocsis, was difficult to describe, he said.

"It appeared to be spherical, and was so bright that for a few seconds you could have read a newspaper by the window."

Mrs. Kocsis reported that it was very quickly gone but "while it appeared to be rising swiftly into the night, there was also a very loud sound as of rushing wind."

Whatever is the explanation for the strange occurence, it was apparently not lost on the animals of this particu-

lar farm. Mrs. Kocsis said "they kicked up a terrible fuss of howling and barking in the presence of the noise and light, and when they disappeared, the animals settled down."

Her report went on to describe the weather conditions that morning. "It was not yet sunrise, and there was a fairly heavy fog, so that the moon could not have been seen, even momentarily."

"I can't imagine what the explanation could be for the occurence," Mrs. Kocsis said. "It was a very strange experience."

Sir:

It can probably be said that man's ego has resulted in many of his greatest discoveries due to the fact that he is unwilling to admit defeat in attempts to solve problems, practical and theoretical, which beset him.

But it can also be said with equal truth, that man's ego too often causes a cloud to obscure things which surround him, yet which are plain to see by an open mind.

I think UFOs fall into the later category, and have said so to the jeers and derision of individuals and groups with which I have come into contact from time to time.

I'm known as a realist who dreams

As a realist Icannot accept the theory that UFOs come from other planets I feel that any "civilization" capable of seding vehicles - manned vehicles - to this small plant, would have long before now found a means of communicating with its inhabitants on a much more regular and provable basis than is known.

I have a theory as to the origin of UFOs - a theory which I have written about in the newspapers of this area within the last decade in my "Driftwood" column of a few years ago.

My theory is based on a denial of another theory - "that no two objects can occupy the same space at the same time."

If one accepts the premise that "no two objects can occupy the same space at the same time IF THEY ARE OF THE SAME MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OR NOT OF KNOWN DIMENSIONS" then one can accept UFOs as already here on earth.

Taking this further, one can accept that on earth there could be another, and a very different, "civilization" with its own vehicles, etc.

I think this is so, and I think that UFOs exist RIGHT HERE AND NOW! I also think that the theory explains the lack of communication between our "dimension" and the probability that such communication can never exist until we understand the other dimension and they, us.

I believe that periodically, due to some phenomenon which we cannot understand, a "rent" or "tear" appears in the curtain which separates us, and that we catch glimpses of these "beings" and their "vehicles" which we call "ghosts" and "UFOs" for want of better names.

As man delves deeper into the world of smallness or "inner space" and, at the same time, hugeness in the realm of "outer space," one cannot miss the obvious fact that his is indeed a narrow band in the spectrum of the knowledge of the universe.

We assume that UFOs, flying at fantastic speeds, capable of making a 90-degree turn during flight, would be death traps to human beings. Of course they would - for human beings AS WE KNOW THEM. But what about creatures whose structure might be electrical or composed of matter of which we know nothing? Can you "see" electricity? No you can't - but it's there nevertheless! And it rravels 186,000 miles a second!

To such creatures, gravity as we know it would not be a problem; neither would those fast turns which create centrifugal force.

Electrical energy, of which we know little, could be the basis of a dimension we have all around us, a dimension we cannot see because our reactions are too slow without instruments, the latter also being limited by human error. Once in a while, as during a lightning storm, we catch a glimpse of electricity at work - at play - or maybe, at war.

Then again, the Gods may have returned to find out how their offspring have survived the initial "seeding" of earth.

In which case this theory is incorrect and we theorize in another direction.

Dave Shepherd,
Victoria. B.C.

Sir:

Given that uf operators have total mastery or psi power and can make us see whatever they want us to see, and can manipulate matter, energy, space and time, they could be all around us all the time. The need to drag Andromeda, Tau Ceti or CTA - 102 into the fray is unnecessary. M.K. Jessup said that the very promiscuity of the phenomenon suggests an origin point close to the earth. Ivan Sanderson suggested likewise in one of the best UFO books extant, 'Invisible Residents.'

Hal Crawford,
Dallas, Texas.

Sir:

We finally have a UFO to report on.

On the night of August 11 my wife and I were coming out of the local movie house when we spotted this unusual light in the sky. See the enclosed clipping. (From the Oregon Journal, it is quoted in part below.)

It was about 10:30 p.m. Additional comments: (1) It was completely silent. (2) Low in the sky, probably less than 1,000 feet. (3) There was a single red light above the row of revolving lights. (4) It moved very slowly, perhaps less than half the speed of an aircraft coming in to land. (5) We could not make out the shape at all, but based on looking at the revolving lights it appeared that the vehicle was at a 20-degree tilt.

I had about given up seeing any UFOs here, but it seems there is hope. Maybe it will be in broad daylight next time.

Donald Boates,
Portland, Oregon.

"Two groups of young Portland adults chased an unidentified flying object around the city for half an hour Friday night. Rick Young, 20 . . . said 'It was round, seemed to have about 30 lights around the outside and one light in the middle, all white lights, no red, and it appeared to be revolving around the center; 'He said he and his friends saw it fly around the radio and television towers before it disappeared.

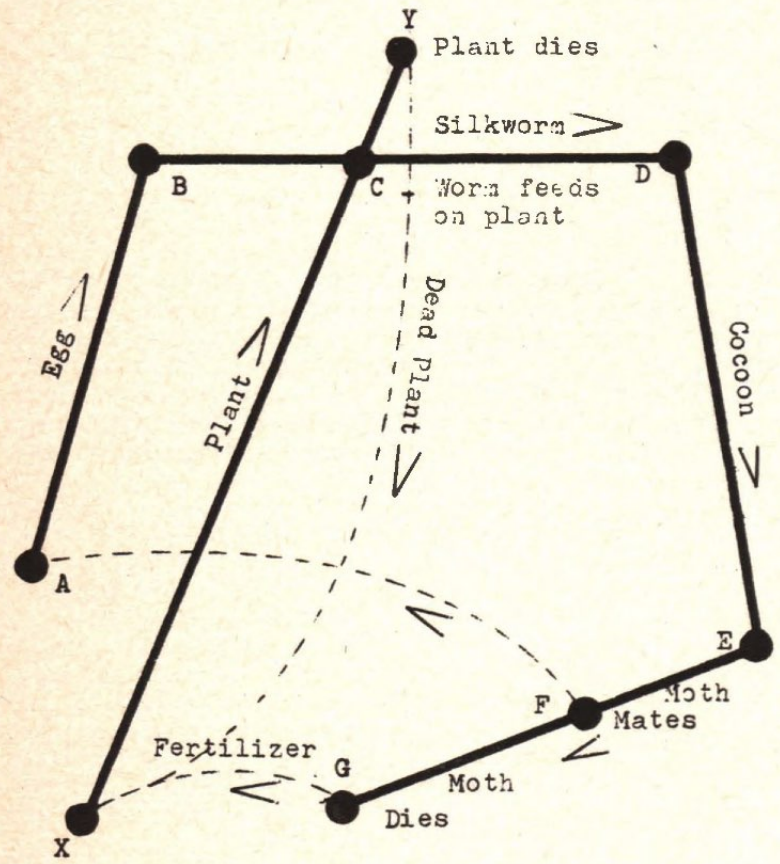
"Terry Bowlby, 19, (with two other girls). . . said what they saw appeared to have lights around the sides -- 'it looked like something at a carnival' -- and the lights were all white. She said the object's movements were smooth, and that it did not appear to be moving fast -- about the speed of a car."

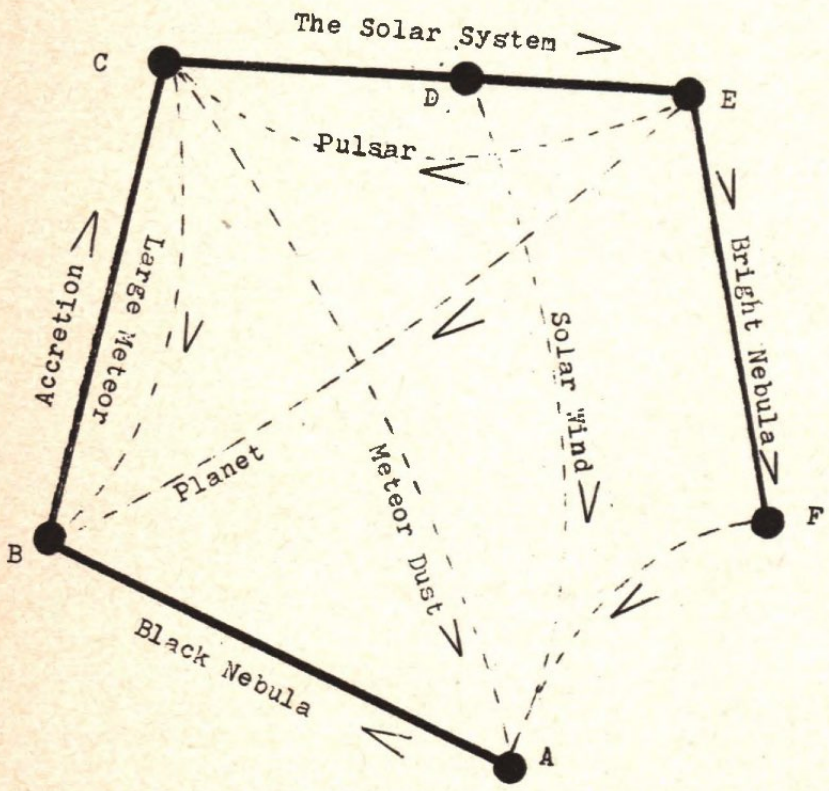
Sir:

Recycling is a law of nature. It is easy to observe this law in the metacycle of an insect. When the same metacycle is applied to the Sun it becomes evident that this same recycling is necessary to comply with limitless time. Redistribution is as essential as recycling. The fertilizer is distribeted among all life. Only a very small part of any one solar system is used in anyone future solar system.
M.E. Spencer,

Cardston, Alberta.

To illistrate the comparison, reader Spencer submitted the two drawings below.





Sir:

Newspaper reports notwithstanding, we wish to advise your readers that our radiotelescope has been donated to a local educational institution. We therefore can no longer honor private requests for donation.

ECOLA's interstellar communications research is now being conducted along biological lines only. The 40-year-long and continuous failure of traditional radio astronomy to achieve respective results, prompted this step.

A copy of our October '71 tape, which contains what are believed to be the first intelligent signals ever intercepted from and extra-terrestrial source of transmission, has been deposited with the scientific archives of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C..

An information bulletin may be secured, free of charge, from ECOLA Institute, P.O. Box 3284, San Bernardino, Calif. 92413.

L.G. Lawrence,
Mg. Director,
Ecola Institute.

In information bulletin 72/6 Ecola Institute reports on its discovery of apparently intelligent signals from space. Because of its tremendous possible significance, the entire text headed 'Interstellar Communications Singnals" .is carried below. Note reference to Ursa Major which we have discussed before (vol. 2, no. 4) as a possible source of signals.

The possibility of life beyond Earth tends to evoke partisan emotions denoting two extremes: (1) that life is unique to Earth, and (2) that it is ubiquitous and abundant throughout the universe. Hints about life elsewhere have been vague, including "organized elements" in meteorites, Martian infrared spectra implying organic molecules, and the rare non-random radio signals whose reception was claimed by Tesla and Marconi. Yet a psychological readiness to accept extraterrestrial life has emerged to a most profound degree. Divorced from its science-fiction background by Project Ozma in the early '60s, the topic is now formally called "communication with extraterrestrial intelligence" (acronym: CETI). It was the subject of a top-level international conference held in September, 1971 at the Byurakan Astrophysical Observatory in Soviet Armenia. The meeting was sponsored by the United States and Soviet Academies of Science. Similar interests prevail in private study groups both here and abroad

Such progress must be welcomed in behalf of all mankind. For interstellar communication with other, highly advanced cultures might well determine human progress and survival. Thus, by inference, CETI emerges not only as the greatest adventure of mankind, but also poses a colossal challenge to systems engineering.

It remains an unfortunate fact that the majority of ambitious CETI programs continue to be aligned with the somewhat obsolete theories and hardware of radio astronomy. This is a serious drawback for several reasons: (1) local inadequacies in interstellar communications technology and humanness are imposed upon a given extraterrestrial society (prompting it to lose interest in us), and (2) we must be aware of the pre-eminent possibility that Type 2 or 3 civilizations - whose worlds were old when Earth was young - no longer employ electromagnetics-based communication technolagy due to obsolescence. The latter assumption is defendably supported by the fact that terrestrial radio astronomy, in its 40-year-long history as an electronics-based science, has failed to detect intelligent, non-Gaussian signals from deep space.

A somewhat better, more promising outlook has emerged as the result of experimintal data obtained by our Institute. The inference has been drawn that interstellar communications signals, as presumably are interchanged between peerage groups, are of a biological - rather than electromagnetic - nature. If verification tests comtinue to be affirmative, it will explain the aforementioned failure of traditional radio astronomy.

As one frequently encounters in exploratory research, our CETI-type data was incidental to other work and not sought for.

We operate a mobile field laboratory. One of our objectives is the development of non-polluting electronic alternatives to chemical fertilizers and pesticedes used in agriculture. Special investigations are directed at behavorial plant electrophysiology and bioelectric phenomena associated therewith. Viable organic transducers have been evolved, profiles of which were given in (1) ELECTRONICS WORLD, New York, October, 1969, 25-28, and in (2) ELECTRICAL REVIEW, London, June 2, 1972, pp. 780-81. Composite techniques have been adapted for field research in remote biological sensing (acronym: RBS), which allowed discovery of the following phenomena:

On October 29, 1971, 20:30 PDT, while conducting exploratory RBS experiments in Riverside County, California, our field instrumentation's organic transducer complex intercepted a train of apparently intelligent communications signals (tight spacing and discrete pulse intervals) while accidentally allowed to remain pointed at the constellation Ursa Major during a short rest period. The phenomenon prevailed for somewhat over 33 minutes, approximately 30 minutes of which were recorded on tape when the audio monitor drew our attention.

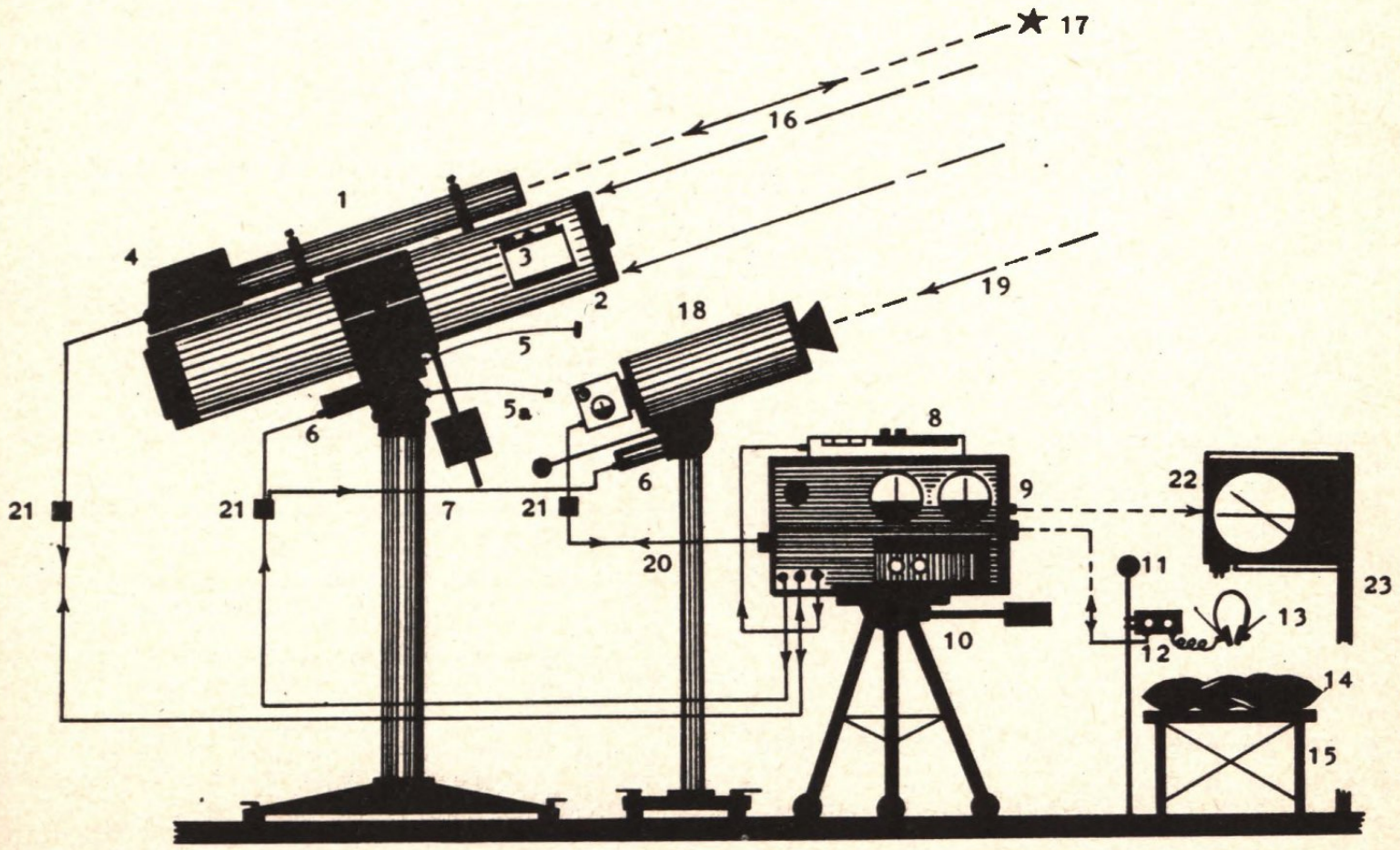
A somewhat similar phenomenon was observed on April 10, 1972, 22:30 PDT, while conducting experiments in the Mojave Desert, California. Other, fragmentary interceptions have been made in the interim. The apparent signals, aside of seemingly growing weaker, appear to be transmitted at great intervals ranging from weeks to months, possibly years. A faint, coherent, binary-type phenomenon was noted during aural monitoring using equipment such as shown in Fig. 1. Intervals between rapid series of pulse trains ranged from approximately 3 to 10 minutes. It is likely that other phenomena have escaped detection, since lack of special facilities and resources precludes routine monitoring at this time.

Because our equipment is impervious to electromagnetic radiation and found free of internal anomalies, the tentative conclusion of biological-type interstellar communications signals has emerged. We also entertain the possibility of an emergency transmission (here directed at peerage societies only), since relatively large power levels of given makeup are required to overcome bioelectric impedances and galvanic network losses inherent to our developmental instrumentation. A two-way transceiving capability has not yet been achieved.

Data contained in our October '71 tape was accrued via analog DC-to-AC conversion techniques. Here, fluctuating DC signals, as generated by organic semiconductors in the transducer complex during signal incidence, are made available for direct audio recording by changing DC products into variable-pitch audio patterns. As is customary in analytical telemetry, a local pilot tone was automatically injected into the tape for detecting mechanical tape-speed variations and/or electronic malfunctions, if any. Provisions have been made

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A biodynamic field station designed for interstellar signal interception is shown below. Principal components are: Organic transducers housed in the TRANSDUCER CHAMBER (4) optical sector recording aids comprised of a NEWTONIAN TELESCOPE (2) and CAMERA (3) excitation and converter systems contained in the ELECTRONICS (9) package, an ELECTROMAGNETIC INTERFERENCE MONITOR (18), a clockdriven SYNCHRONOUS STAR MAP (22) for noting coordinates of signal sources, and the OBSERVER'S NIGHT COT (15).



for synchronous electromagnetic interference monitoring (see Fig. 1).

As a mere audio presentation, the instrumentation tape is unpleasant to listen to. However, as many reviewers concede, a fascinating degree of enchantment tends to emerge after the tape has been played back three or more times, typically over a period of weeks. We ascribe this to psycho-physical adaptation, since individual acuities to the dominant pilot or control tone tend to be attenuated when playbacks are repeated. The audio-frequency envelope peaks out at approximately 5,000 Hz and is fairly uniform. The tape contains a short, incremental series of deep, harmonious oscillations resembling nonsense chatter of background modualtions. An intelligent character of the overall pulse train is implied by discrete spacing patterns, apparent repetitions of sequnces, and highly attenuated Gaussian noise. Arrangements are being made for computer analysis.

Coding formats and nature of signal-emanating domains remain unknown. Reports of similar observations made elsewhere are being solicited.

To preserve physical evidence of what might well be an extremely important historial event for generations yet to be born, a copy of the October '71 tape has been deposited with the scientific archives of the Smithsonian Institution, Washingto, D.C.

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