

# An evening encounter of absurd kind

On Monday night in Perth I attended the much heralded Schuessler Seminar — UFO Myths Exploded — at the Entertainment Centre.

It was a close encounter of the absurd kind. Never has my leg been pulled so seriously.

Cosmic Conspiracy author Stan Deyo promised "shock revelations" hinting that his guest John Schuessler, a top man with NASA's space shuttle program, would lift the lid of government secrecy off the UFO riddle.

Schuessler revealed nothing new.

He gave us well known facts about the space shuttle with a bit of sales pitch, inviting Australian researchers to send whatever material they chose into space to test the affects of micro gravity — for \$2000-\$3000 a go.

Among the "amazing facts" revealed was a film clip of a US-built flying saucer.

This may once have been "secret US film", but the craft is pictured on page 311 of Into the Unknown, published last year by Readers Digest.

It was jet powered. And as every schoolboy knows, you can lift a brick wall off the ground with a jet engine of the right size.

A pamphlet given to the audience asked: How much does NASA know about UFO's- We never found out.

Deyo told us that Schuessler would give us only his personal views. They were not impressive.

He quoted a few sighting in the US and the serious physical affects that resulted for women who had close encounters with UFOs — without supporting evidence from medical experts.

Film "never seen in public" suggested we were to see how an American scientist had reproduced the alien's technique of powering their saucers.

In fact we saw models like lampshades in a laboratory being swung about by electricity — as though suspended like puppets on a string.

Throughout the evening Deyo repeatedly referred to the sinister cover-up of the UFO business by governments of the world, hinting that he and Schuessler were risking their lives with their revelations.

But what did they reveal that is not already turning yellow with age in the newspaper libraries of the world?

So many questions were left unanswered and the speakers avoided inviting any from the audience. E.T. was mentioned, of course, but this time it stood for Evening of Tedium — at \$7 a pop.

B. McDonald.  
Como.