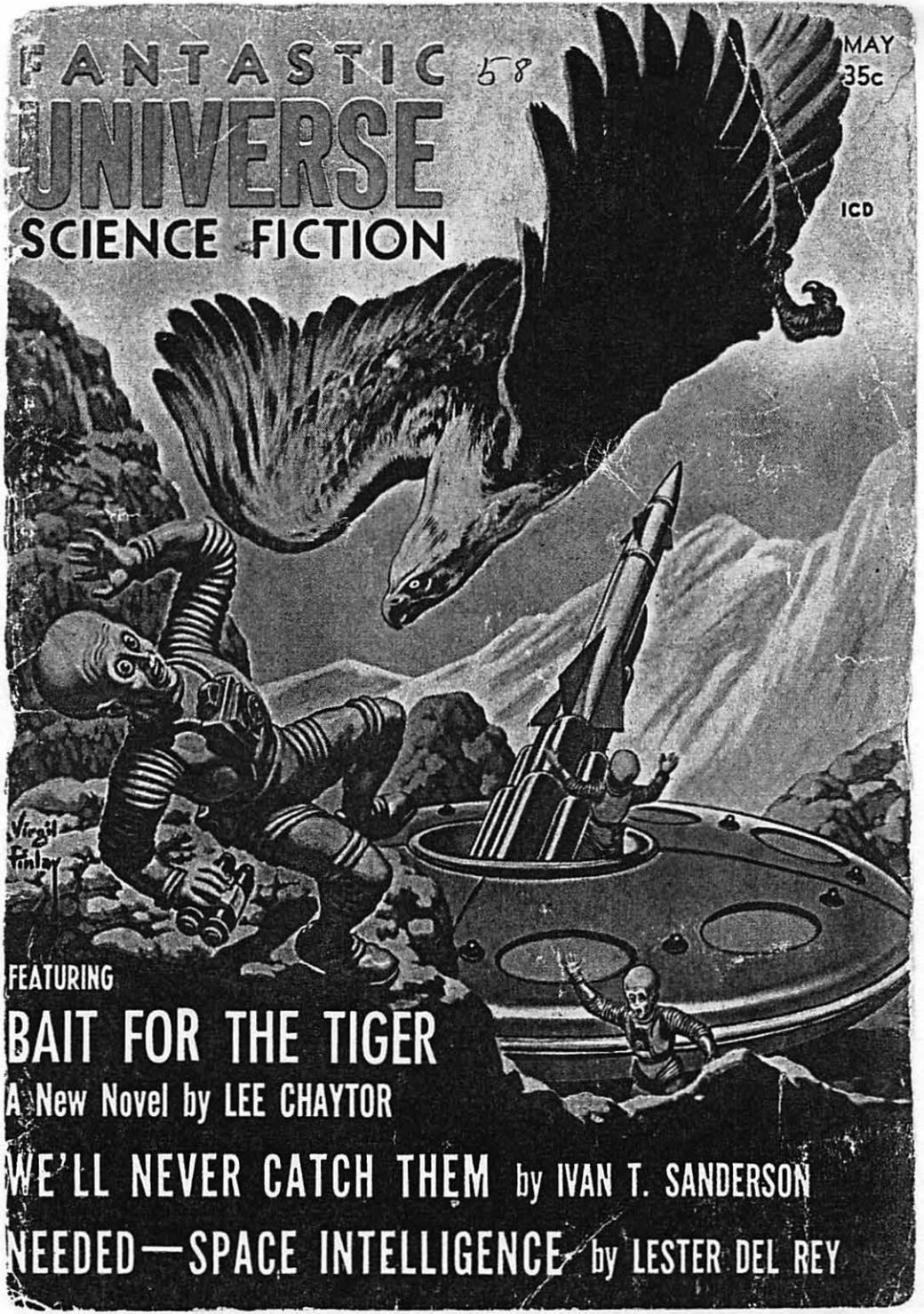


FANTASTIC 58
UNIVERSE
SCIENCE FICTION

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FEATURING

BAIT FOR THE TIGER

A New Novel by LEE CHAYTOR

WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM by IVAN T. SANDERSON

NEEDED—SPACE INTELLIGENCE by LESTER DEL REY

"I reckon you're right. But how come th' folks 'round here ain't seen how you're so diff'rent? Seems like they c'd look at them eyes an' see right off."

"I got some little bitty pieces o' special-made glass I wear on m' eyes, whenever I got to go among people. They don't hurt none, when you get used to 'em, an' they make my eyes look like ever'body else's. I ain't wore 'em too much with you, 'cause your eyesight is awful poor anyhow. M' skin is diff'rent colored, too. I keep some dye rubbed in t' give it color. That is, I did. I don't need to very much anymore."

"Why not, Virgie?"

"Uncle Reb, th' longer I stay, th' more I get like th' folks here. I guess I ain't strong 'nough t' keep m'self like I was. If'n I stay out in th' sun long anymore, I get brown. I never did before. My skin don't look silvery no more, even without the dye. O' course, there's some things I can't change, like m' eyes, an' m' feet." She stuck her feet out, with no shoes. I couldn't see 'anythin' diff'rent, 'til she wiggled her toes, an' there wasn't but four of 'em.

"But, Uncle Reb, I catch m'self thinkin' strange thoughts, like you folks. An' in th' springtime . . ." She started cryin' an' hid her head in her skirt. She looked up again. "I ain't used to th' feelin'. With us, it's a quiet thing, but with you-all, it's like a rollin' wave that don't never quite go down but climbs higher all th' time."

I didn't say nothin'. I jest set quiet for a while, thinkin'. After a little, Virgie got up an' went to her room in th' loft. Pretty soon she come down, dressed in th' old ragged dress she had on when I found her.

"I reckon you'll want me t' go," she says real quiet.

"No such thing, I says. I been thinkin' long an' hard. You're a stranger, for sure, but you've lived under my roof an' you've eat my bread. I've come t' love you like one o' my own, an' you're welcome t' stay as long as you want."

She looked at me, an' those strange eyes o' hers lit up like candles. "Oh, Uncle Reb! Thank you so much!" She swooped over t' me an' give me a kiss on th' cheek, th' fust one I've had in years.

So Virgie stayed. As th' seasons o' the year passed, I c'd tell, little by little, she was losin' her strange ways.

I'm a-gettin' old, an' a little feeble, an' I worry 'bout Virgie sometimes, an' whut'll happen t' her when I'm gone. After she told me whut she did, I can't see that it would be good, crossin' her strain an' ours.

I jest hope she c'n maybe find one o' her own kind afore she gets so much like us he wouldn't be able t' tell who she was.

He'd better hurry. Last week I caught her kissin' 'Kiah Piersall, out in th' autumn moon. And this time, she warn't scairt.

we'll
never
catch
them

by . . . Ivan T. Sanderson

Are they extraterrestrial in origin, constructed here on earth, animate, or inanimate shapes in the sky, or what?

IN PREVIOUS articles in this series we have discussed the alleged forms of Ufos and four major possibilities as to their nature. It now behooves us to start enquiring into the behavior of Ufos with a view to ascertaining whether any evidence may be gleaned therefrom which might indicate the nature of the things. But before doing this, we must reiterate these four basic possibilities.

They were, first, that *some* Ufos could be machines constructed by human-beings on this earth, a possibility that becomes ever less likely to explain the past but ever more likely to confuse the future. Despite the very cogent arguments raised against the likelihood of any earth government maintaining continued secrecy about lenticular-shaped airplanes while boasting of sputniks and intercontinental missiles, there is still a possibility that they might have occasion to do so. However, there is no possibility that such devices could explain *all* Ufo sightings, for neither the Russians nor anybody else had any airplanes before this century, while balloons were rare, to say the least, before the previous century. (Of course, there is now the very pertinent

"If UFOs, as opposed to lumps of ice, bolides, tectites and other IFOs, are alive or controlled by life, they are probably activated by forces we do not yet understand, but which can get them out of anything, anywhere, any time," says Ivan Sanderson in the latest of his articles written specially for FU.

question as to who so accurately mapped mountain ranges in Antarctica, Greenland, and Arctic Canada before they were covered with ice at least 5000 years ago, as demonstrated by the Piri Maps, and how they could have done so without the use of aerial machines: but this is another subject that will be discussed at another time.)

The second suggestion made was that some Ufos—and, it appeared, possibly a considerable proportion of them—could themselves be life-forms. That is to say, not animals, plants, or vast viruses, but a fourth form of life, indigenous to the upper atmosphere or to space itself, composed of a minimum of matter, and "feeding" exclusively on energy, as opposed to animals and viruses which feed solely on matter, or plants which feed half on matter and half on energy.

The third possibility suggested was that there could be parallel evolution throughout the whole or part of the Universe and that this may have resulted in intelligent beings having been developed in various environmental circumstances on other planetary systems, some of which have a greater or lesser head-start on us and have developed methods of interstellar travel in machines of various kinds. Some of these, in turn, might be from the third planets of stars of the same physical makeup as our own Sun, and, therefore, be singularly like us and able to breathe our air, hear our sounds, and even monitor our

radio and television broadcasts.

The fourth idea was that quite a large part of the sightings reported by sensible people and especially those confirmed by radar might be natural but inanimate items drifting into our atmosphere from space but the nature of which we do not as yet know, suspect, or even admit. Anent this aspect of ufology, we pointed out that the physical makeup of our planet and its immediate environment is not yet fully comprehended either.

We are not yet done with "possibilities" by any means, and, once again, we continue to urge our Editor to find space for an extended list. Also, we would once again emphasize that, even if one of the above-mentioned four (or any number of the extended list of possibilities) should prove to be the explanation of any one or even several Ufos, it still does not mean that that is the *sole* explanation of *all* of them. Ufos are probably, not just possibly, as varied if not much more diverse in origin than, for instance, all the loose and independent objects that might be garnered from the whole Atlantic Ocean—ranging from amoeba and fish to pebbles and submarines. The Universe is a big place and is manifestly filled with a great number of different things.

Further, none of these ideas is put forward as an "explanation" of all Ufos. They are simply deductive exercises in logic, assuming

that there are fairly large numbers of unidentified objects seen in our skies which, by their appearance and/or *behavior*, simply cannot be explained by our present knowledge and acceptance of the nature of things.

And, we would point a very bold finger at the word "behavior."

This, also, is a vast subject, as my co-workers in CSI have started to indicate in their concurrent factual series in *F.U.* Zoologists have found that, the more closely you study any animal the more you discover there is to find out about it, and the more complex its behavior is found to be. There are over a million distinct species of animals known from the surface of this, our own piffling little planet, and every one is different from every other in some manner of appearance and some aspect of behavior. There are probably *several million* different kinds of things that can in certain circumstances—our atmosphere for instance—be called Ufos, and doubtless each of them behaves in its own way. No wonder Airforce personnel and the public at large are confused and doubting; small wonder also that even scientists and many serious enquirers in the field of Ufology give up in disgust, for one and all are looking for or demanding a single explanation, preferably in the form of a solid object (clearly marked UFO), which behaves invariably in such-and-such a manner.

Nevertheless, despite the mani-

fest and now clearly demonstrable variety of the Ufos, and the seemingly unending parade of behavioristic tricks that they seem to have in their individual bags, there are certain trends in both their appearance and behavior that can be listed with a view to setting up a classificatory system for them—just as minerals, plants, and animals may be systematized. In due course, the outstanding aspects of Ufo behavior will have to be properly listed, a task that has already been tentatively but very erratically and, it seems to us, quite unscientifically attempted by the U. S. Airforce, but which is being steadily and progressively undertaken by the research department of CSI. One of these basic aspects of Ufo behavior is or should be a cataloguing and analysis of their methods of movement, and it is just this that we propose to discuss herewith.

Concerning this I have, naturally, to rely almost entirely on the published reports of others, since I have not seen a Ufo—apart, that is, from the alleged balloon over northern New Jersey on the evening of the 13th October, 1956, and dozens of what we used to call "green lights" during the war, including one of astronomical proportions and erratic behavior. I have, however, experienced a few cases of phenomena similar to certain of the alleged behavioristic features of Ufos. These were what Charles Fort called "profoundly of the damned" and are of a nature

that ordinary sane people just don't talk about. In fact, they either try to forget them, or they develop a complete subconscious block against any remembrance of them.

However, not only because I have no reason to suppose that I am insane, but more especially because I know the other witnesses to these occurrences were very sane, and even more so because I *know* that we do not understand everything in general or most things in particular—and especially in my own field; that of animal behavior—I have no compunction in bringing up this unpleasant subject and giving it a good airing. This is something, moreover, that *could* explain many aspects of the behavior of *all* Ufos, whatever their nature, for it concerns the very aspects of many of them that have most puzzled ufologists, from the most technologically conscientious investigators to the U. S. Airforce (see their Bluebook Report).

Nothing in Nature exists—and very probably none can do so—entirely of itself and disconnected from the rest of things. Even a body in space is irrevocably tied by both gravitational and electromagnetic fields to the rest of the Universe. Thus, Ufos must likewise be a part of the Whole, and we may very legitimately assume that they are subject to the same universal laws which can or do exist alongside or in conjunction with that set which we have worked out. Now, while what we call animate

entities are at all times subject to both the gravitational and the electromagnetic fields, it is now slowly becoming clear that they, as opposed to inanimate objects as far as we know, are also subject to the influences of a third *field* of equivalent proportions but quite dissimilar properties. Nobody, including Einstein, who labored so long on the problem, has yet managed to combine the gravitic and electromagnetic field properties in a single formula, so there is little chance that this "life field" can at present be so integrated with either or both. This is an abstruse matter that, as of now, verges on the metaphysical, but if you want a very clear and simple exposition of it you should refer to the September, 1956 issue of *Main Currents* (the Journal of the Foundation for Integrated Education, Volume 13, No. 1) and read an article by Winifred Duncan about spiders.

The sum of these concepts is that living things or things controlled by living things are apparently subject to guiding forces that are neither gravitational nor electromagnetic. One of these forces, or phenomena, may possibly be something as yet not understood but to which the name *teleportation* has been given. This often derided phenomenon, has cropped up in all manner of forms throughout the ages and been given all manner of names and explanations from, during the mystic ages, apparitions and so forth, to the "in-here - out - there" description of

Charles Fort's quasi-materialistic period, Dr. J. B. Rhine's ESP, PK, and Telekinesis of modern parapsychology, and Dr. Karl Anderson's subatomic particles in the sphere of current nuclear physics, which in a manner of speaking, seem to play tag with time. To oversimplify, *Teleportation* means that things both material and perhaps non-material can just cease to exist either very rapidly or instantaneously in one place and crop up again complete (and even alive) in another place by either comparatively slow or instantaneous materialization. There is also a suspicion that, time and place being but dimensions in one space-time continuum, things may also bounce about in time, as it were. (See the works of Dr. Harry Price.)

The whole idea is ludicrous to the normal way of thinking, but from the scientific point of view it is very far from ludicrous for, theoretically at least, just some such effects could be produced simply by having a body attain the speed of light and/or surpass it. And do not neglect the fact that Einstein also stated that he considered the speed of light to be only a "theoretical point" at which there was a change-over in conditions, just as there is on a lesser scale at the speed of sound. What he meant was that there is no reason why the speed of light could not be *exceeded* just as the speed of sound has been. What would be the results?

Physicists have made some re-

markable statements about this, based on their theoretical ideas as to what would happen about that turn-over point, at which the object (mass) would have caught up with *time*. The mass would be infinite, and the poor object entirely two dimensional—in other words, if it were you, your backside would be as near coming through your front side as can be physically possible. If, then, you extend this concept to speeds beyond that of light (and time) you might be turned inside out and return to normal proportions, but mirrored upon attaining twice the speed of light, or reverse the process by deceleration and so get back to normal, (right side out, as it were) but possibly in quite another place and/or relative time. Of course, you could turn back in both "space" and "time," hence the alleged anomaly of the space pilot taking a jaunt to a star and back in a few hours but getting back forty years later, that has been so much written about both in science-fiction and in popular scientific literature, and even in the popular press. And this brings up the very business that is the crux of the matter under discussion.

You may have heard the bizarre "story," or should I say fable, about some scientists somewhere out west (an expression which always sounds fairly safe, in the East, at least) some years ago who are alleged to have "sent" a cat through a coaxial cable. It's a gay tale, but personally

I can't credit it. Nonetheless, it may be used as a sort of parable—"Once upon a time there was a scientist who teleported a cat along a wire . . ." If it were true, it would seem to indicate that teleportation is a manifestation of the electromagnetic field. This itself is a strong indication that it is *not* true, but not because of any limitations on physical laws; rather, because the cable appears to be quite unnecessary, for there is evidence—and I don't mean mere hearsay or reports—that teleportation and especially of living things, occurs spontaneously in nature. Most unfortunately, I have witnessed some such myself, in the presence of other people and, by chance, under as nearly "controlled" conditions as possible. Moreover, some very curious if not confirmatory evidence resulted subsequently. I will endeavor to explain.

In 1934, University College in London kindly provided us with a laboratory, built like a hospital room, incidentally, without angular corners and highly sterile, in which to prosecute the final examination of and certain researches upon a large collection of specimens that we had brought back from a zoological expedition to West Africa. The room was furnished with three chairs, a porcelain-topped table, white metal-topped lab benches, two tight-closing, glass-fronted cabinets, and an hermetically sealing oven-type device for bleaching the skulls and bones of animals. I must

stress that all the specimens we had in the room had been previously cleaned by boiling in phenol or were in hermetically sealed jars in alcohol or formalin. Our instruments were kept sterilized in a doctor's thermidor and, apart from these, we had only some notebooks, a pot for tea, three cups, and a screw-topped sugar bowl. None of us—my wife, Dr. Philip Seaton, an associate now living in Dublin, Ireland, and myself—used milk and we did not eat in the lab. The windows were metal framed and kept tight shut, since it was mid-winter, the door fitted like that of a refrigerator, and the ceiling was smooth, unblemished, white plaster. As a final rather odd-sounding point I would add that, having recently returned from the tropics, we had all just been most thoroughly examined, including by X-ray and fluoroscope, and could guarantee that we were free from internal parasites. This is what happened one afternoon.

We had brewed our pot of tea and cleared the porcelain-topped table—an invariable rule—which was in the middle of the room but against one wall. We sat down, my wife and I facing each other, Philip Seaton at the other end, and poured the tea. Philip put the pot to his right. The center of the table was absolutely clear; the boiler and cabinets were closed; the benches cleared, since we were through for the day. Suddenly, without any prior indication, a white *parasitic*

worm (of the Nematode group, as it later turned out) appeared or materialized on the table between us, where it proceeded to wriggle and leap about in apparent convulsions. My wife happens to have a horror of worms. As soon as we could believe our eyes, we leaped for a sterile, glass, corked tube and forceps, caught the worm and dropped it into a narcotizing fluid. Then we carefully preserved it in alcohol and took it to Dr. H. A. Bayliss, Curator of Worms in the British Museum of Natural History, who happened to be a leading expert on the Nematodes. Then we got a second shock.

Let me explain that parasitic nematodes cannot live outside a living host for more than a few minutes. Nor can they live in plain water as the osmotic pressure of their body fluids causes them to burst when dropped into that medium. Nor can you boil them in tea! They can be coughed or snorted up through the mouth or nose and out of a human body, but none of us had so coughed or snorted, and we would have felt it if a four-inch nematode had jumped over two feet out of us; besides, it didn't *land* on the tabletop; it just materialized there under three pairs of what we like to think of as trained (at least zoologically) eyes. Where then did it come from?

And this was just the question that Dr. Bayliss wanted answered—and very badly, because, although the creature was definitely a form

of parasitic Nematode, he could not place its species, nor fit it into any known genus, or even family. He naturally wanted to know where we had got it and what host it came from, for it was a very interesting and valuable specimen. Well, we all told him and, of course, poor fellow, he didn't believe us; who would? I don't think I have ever been so embarrassed or frustrated in my life.

But I could never erect a mental block against the occurrence and it has plagued me ever since. Things don't just happen; they must have a cause, and there must be an explanation. Many others who were *not* there at the time have, of course, put forward suggestions, but I am afraid none has so far stood up, apart from the concept of some form of natural teleportation. From this, moreover, have stemmed several most distressing further propositions.

One of the worst is: did my wife's inborn and considerably unnatural revulsion for worms and parasitic ones in particular, have anything to do with the nature of the materialization? If so, is her feeling upon worms stronger than mine about spiders, or Philip Seaton's most curious loathing of crabs? This, perhaps, leads into the whole "field" described above as the third basic, or *Life Field*.

When you have once personally experienced such a phenomenon you begin to take rather a different

or at least a more expanded view of a lot of other matters. Sticking to my own bailiwick, I began to wonder why I could go out into the jungle in a very small area time and time again and come back with some until then entirely unfound animal specimen when the two highly trained and most experienced collectors who were my colleagues, and I have had two dozen from time to time over the years, never saw a specimen of any of these forms or found any single other new type during weeks of search. I do not claim any particular ability for collecting animals, though it is my profession and I love it. What is more, I have very bad eyesight and am inherently lazy, so that I ought to miss more than even an untrained collector sees. Can, therefore, things crop up through attraction (desire) as well as repulsion (in the case of the worm, revulsion)?

Then, again, one begins to think of the parade of extremely odd animals that have turned up for the first time in the most ridiculous places—*vide*: the first Flying Phalanger, a small marsupial from Australia, known to science, on the roof of a house in London! And then there are those unpleasantnesses recorded by Fort, like the succession of Lynxes found killed on the same stretch of railway track in southern Scotland, though lynxes had been extinct in that country for centuries, and nobody thereabouts had owned any lynxes that might

have been lost. What *is* the explanation there?

These are not only abstruse thoughts, they are very close to mystical ones, and they are, at first sight, quite unscientific. But are they? If these things happen, they must have an explanation, and the laws of chance and coincidence being what they are, the search for those explanations is quite properly scientific. It might become simply technical.

Nor is this all. There are reports published in the *Proceedings of the Royal Society of London*, made by its one-time President, Sir David Brewster, of flat-headed, steel nails, among other manufactured objects, being found in the midst of solid, undisturbed strata of limestone at great depths in open pit quarries and so entombed in the unbroken rock that they could not have *fallen* there. Moreover, some showed by their enclosing rust stains that they had lain in the solid rock for some time. If true, does this mean that items can be teleported and land up by mistake in solids as well as in gasses (*i.e.* the air)? If so, we must question the full possibilities in connection with fossils as a whole. Could some of these be teleports and not deposits? And, if so, why do they not occur in igneous and metamorphic strata, but only in sedimentary ones?

One would have thought that this last point would have clinched the matter, and I had always clung to the belief that it did, and so ob-

viated any further consideration of these most distressing possibilities. Now, unfortunately, even this has been questioned. But, having worked for and obtained a degree in Geology, I have regretfully to admit that I just can't take this allegation and I have, at least temporarily, closed my mind to it as tightly as that of any dyed-in-the-wool sceptic has done on Ufos.

There is, however, considerable evidence that non-animate objects can be, and often are, teleported, either through the influence of nearby animate things, or perhaps through chance when certain conditions pertain locally. Perhaps *all things can be* but only animate things can do it deliberately—lower forms, only in cases of strong attraction or repulsion (revulsion, for instance); higher, or intelligent forms, by actual design, which, in turn, could mean scientifically by technological development of machines in their widest sense. We are even now very close to this ourselves.

Thus, if there are Ufos and there is teleportation, there is a possibility that some of them might use this device, force, or whatever you choose to call it, to move—at least in certain circumstances. Purely inanimate ones, like lumps of ice and so forth, may be jogged about spatially in an erratic manner or following some perfectly natural "law" which in turn may govern the points of "exit" of the said objects, at least within limits. Animate ones

might get about semi-voluntarily under stress by this means. Mechanical ones guided by intelligent animate entities might do so under full control and on demand. Thus, "living" energy-entities could use it in the form of excessive speed when menaced; interstellar spacecraft when playing tag with one of our bumbling aerial machines, belching rockets, or whirling sputniks. As distance comes to have a different meaning given teleportation, interstellar transport would display few obstacles to the latter. Right-angled maneuvering by instantaneous starts and stops would be workaday, dimming out or flashing out *in situ* would be natural.

All we really lack at the moment is, apparently, a proper belief that teleportation can exist, though, I fear me, there may already be scientifically trained and politically important persons in more than one country who not only *do* so believe but who *know* that it can be done. If this is so, it would adequately explain—and for the first time—the extreme disinclination of all governments even to discuss the matter of Ufos, and their reasons for going to such lengths to steer the public away from the matter. The danger is that some persons, once given the concept of teleportation, might go ahead and find out how it works, or can be made to work. Any who do this will have everything in their power everywhere, forever. Period.

However, neither the electromag-

netic nor the gravitational fields alone, nor the two together, can, it appears, achieve this manifestation; it requires the third prong of the tripod—the Life Field as well. The Ufos, be they themselves animate creatures or machines controlled by animate entities, would seem to combine the three fields, and this could result in their numerous demonstrations of teleportation, as evidenced by their ability to start and stop instantaneously, to “dim out” slowly or quickly, or to vanish instantly, to make right-angle turns by stopping instantly, and starting again simultaneously in another direction, and by so many of their other peculiarities.

What is more, if teleportation is a natural phenomenon, either operative at all times but rarely encountered, or occurring only in special circumstances, it could also explain many of Fort's other problems, like rains of blood, seeds, frogs, *etc.* and of ice blocks, both as congealed hail and in crystalline slabs; it could also explain the great stones that mysteriously move over dry lake beds and many other such mysteries. But, most distressing of all, this very simple concept brings us right back to our first query; namely, have some persons already constructed Ufos on this earth?

What would a government—totalitarian or democratic, Slavonic

or otherwise—do, if they have done so? A teleporter could be as good a defensive as an offensive weapon, depending upon the extent of its capabilities. In fact, as a weapon it could exactly cancel itself out, yet it might be able to stop ICBMs. Further, there would be this life field force built into the thing, otherwise it might not work at all or, like poltergeists, do the unwanted, or the illogical, or, at least, the unpredictable. It is obviously not a simple subject and if anybody has mastered its basic principles, he could not be much further than on the threshold of understanding its full implications and, possibly, still be able to control it only within very narrow limits. (ICBMs are getting surer every day, so why not concentrate on them for the present and keep as quiet as possible about teleporters. They may be the perfect defense at the moment, but still practically useless for offensive action.) This would explain a great deal.

Yet, even if man has only discovered the principles, it still does not preclude the possibility that things have been teleported since the dawn of time, both erratically and without design, and/or deliberately by desire.

This could explain much of the apparently inexplicable behavior of Ufos.

field report

by . . . Roger Dee

MSG. #1268-104
COMMANDER QRMAX
EXPEDITION 8703-A

COORDINATOR KHARTH
DEVELOPMENT CORPS
ORAZ, GALACTIC CNTR

Sire and Polity:

It gives me greatest pleasure to forward so favorable a prognosis on the possibilities of this latest planet investigated. My Crew-hundred and I have made an extensive study here for something more than the customary nine *orads* of time, and our entire unit is elated at discovering a world and culture so promising.

Complete coordinate charts and field films are enclosed for detailed analysis, but essential data may be given as follows:

We have here a typical G-3 primary with model nine-planet system, a random distribution of satellites and a scattered belt of debris presumably arising from a tenth planet exploded by unbalanced gravitational stresses. Eight of these planets are sterile or nearly so, leaving only one—the third from its primary—capable of supporting life.

This third, though offering no

These mammalian bipeds were understandably confusing—even to themselves, as the investigators soon decided.

It is interesting to speculate on how we really look to these extraterrestrials reportedly visiting these parts in flying saucers, and, to judge from some accounts, promptly beginning a series of socio-anthropological studies while among us. What do these aliens really think of us?
