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EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS

UFO KIDNAPPERS!



This UFO was spotted hovering near the Santa Ana Marine Corps air facility, California. The photo was taken by Rex Heflin, a state highway investigator.

(photo credit: NICAP)

By JOHN A. KEEL

It was a warm, clear night in early May and William Keralas, a real estate man from Cape Coral, Fla., was casually cruising along the desolate Tamiami Trail in his open convertible, enjoying the gentle spring air. As he drove, he dreamily noticed a peculiar green star in the velvet sky. It seemed to be moving slowly toward him. He blinked his eyes, shook his head, and blamed his imagination. But he quickly realized it was *not* his imagination. The star *was* moving! In fact, it was racing toward him. In a matter

of seconds, it whooshed low over his car . . . a glittering blob of blue-green light 100 feet in diameter.

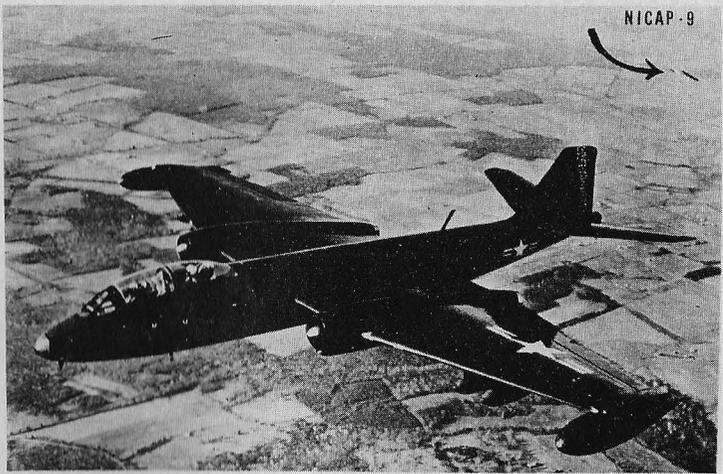
Bill Keralas reacted just as you might have done in the same situation. He shoved the accelerator to the floorboards and took off. The huge glowing object stayed close behind him, pursuing him as the needle on his speedometer bounced past the 100 m.p.h. mark. Keralas shot into the town of Naples, Fla., at 115 m.p.h. and screeched to a halt in front of the local police station. Leaping

UFO KIDNAPPERS

continued

The blow-up (below) of a section of the photo of a new bomber in flight (right) clearly shows the outline of a UFO trailing the plane. Similar incidents have often been reported.

(photo credit: NICAP)



out of his car, he charged into the stationhouse and blurted out his story to the man behind the desk, Officer Dave Dampier.

When the two men looked outside, the object was gone. Officer Dampier noted that Keralas "did not appear overly tired, nor had the symptoms of drinking." He added, "I think this man was telling the truth. He was right scared."

"I felt as though nothing good was going to happen if I stopped," Keralas said later.

"So I got out of the area as fast as my car would go."

What happened to Bill Keralas on that night of May 6, 1966, has also happened to hundreds of other motorists all over the world. Strange flying lights and weird circular machines have been chasing automobiles for years, terrifying ordinary citizens and police officers as well.

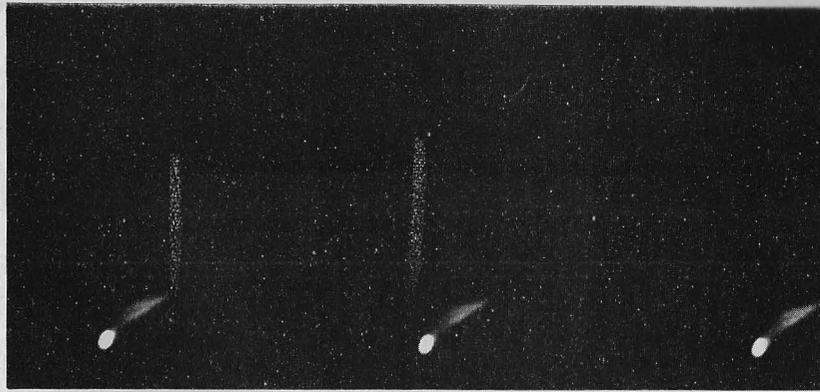
What kind of a game are these things playing? And what does happen when they actu-

ally catch a hapless driver?

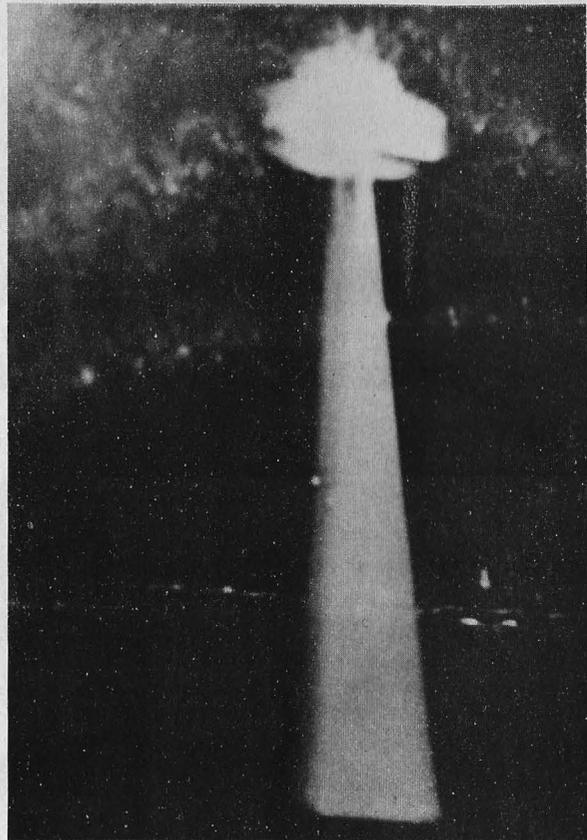
After 20 years of mystifying incidents, most of which have been casually explained away by the United States Air Force as hallucinations and vicious clouds of swamp gas, some of the pieces of this baffling puzzle are beginning to fit into place. The unidentified flying objects are engaged in a bewildering series of research studies which make the efforts of our leading science-fiction writers seem like Mickey Mouse comic strips.

The years 1965-66 marked a fantastic new phase in the world-wide activities of the UFO's and their elusive pilots. Although many thousands of sightings were reported by reliable witnesses, only a handful appeared in the national press. Yet many of these sightings and incidents were so dramatic that they would have made world headlines in another, less sophisticated era. Automobile chases were conducted en masse, and UFO landings occurred on a large scale in a dozen countries. Clouds of swamp gas landed on a highway in South Africa, frightening two police officers there and setting fire to the tar on the road. Another huge, low flying mass of purple hallucination approached a police car in Texas, causing two alarmed sheriffs to speed away at over 100 m.p.h. In spite of all of the latest techniques for clearing "ghosts" from modern radar, experts at airports and weather stations across the country continued to complain that they were receiving images of unidentified objects flying in formation at incredible high speeds. And from Long Island to Vietnam, the Air Force continued to scramble jet fighters to pursue weather balloons and the planet Venus. At least one pilot got so close to the planet Venus that his plane ended up as a pile of junk near the Wanaque Reservoir in New Jersey . . . where hundreds of misguided citizens and police officers had been seeing glowing objects hovering over the water.

At 5 a.m. on the morning of April 17, 1966, two police officers in Ravenna, Ohio, did a turnabout and pursued a flying saucer, instead of being pursued by it. It flew low over Highway 224 and, at times during the 85 mile chase that covered two states, it would



A section of 16mm movie film (above) shows "possible," UFO spotted by astronaut James McDivitt. UFO (below) was spotted as it beamed light into the Wanaque Reservoir in Wanaque, New Jersey.



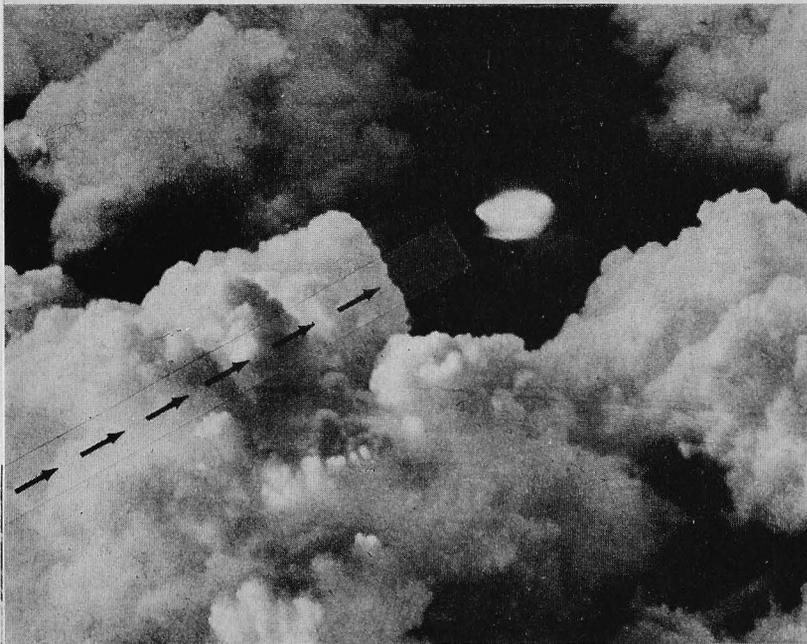
hover and wait for the police car to catch up with it before scooting off again. Another policeman, William L. Stevens, Jr., of Richmond, Va., had the same exasperating experience at 3:30 a.m. on June 24, 1966, when he sighted a dirigible-shaped object about 125 feet long and went after it. He sped up to 110 m.p.h. but the thing got away.

This swamp gas is slippery stuff.

It can also be terrifying.

In November 1965, two Australians, Dr.

While setting a cross-Canada air-speed record in 1956, Squadron Leader Robert J. Childerhouse spotted this UFO over Fort McLeon, Alberta.



(photo credit: Ralph Rankow)

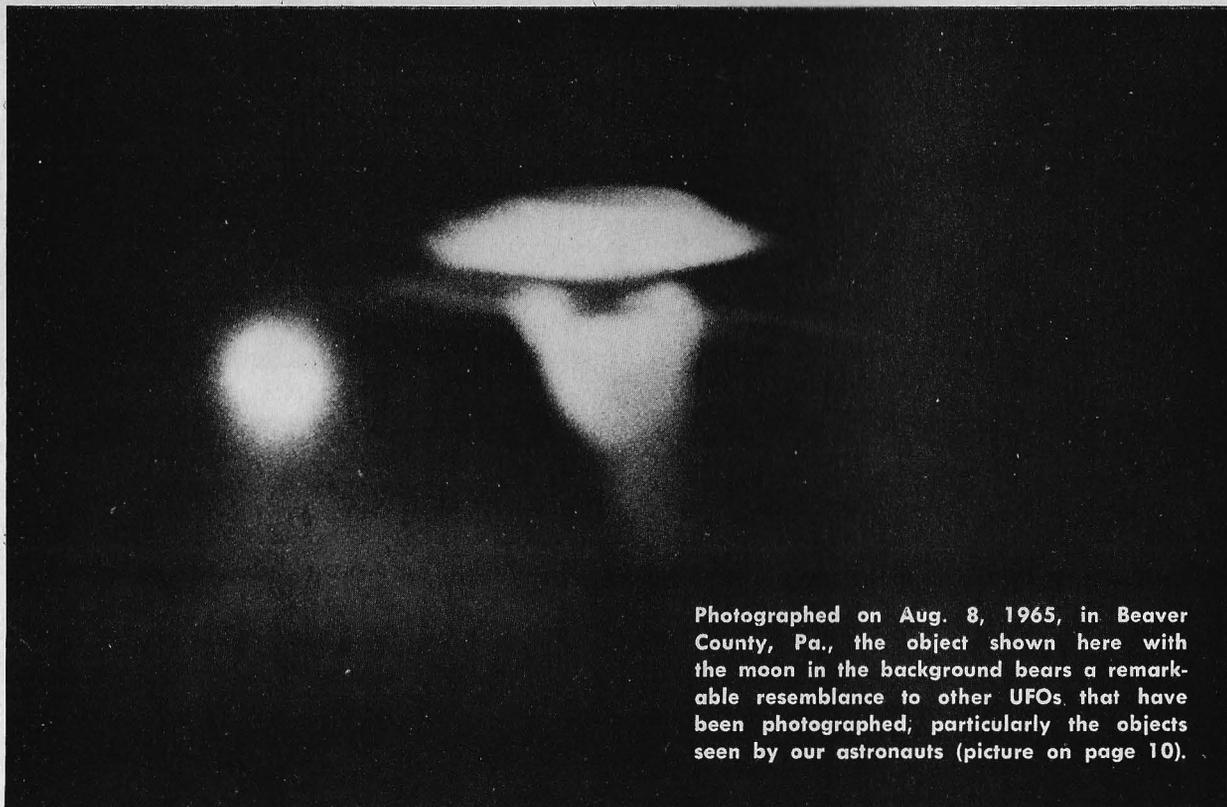
UFO KIDNAPPERS

continued

Anton Kukla and Mrs. Audrey Lawrence, reported that they were out rock-hunting when a gigantic green object surrounded by a red-dish glow swooped down out of the sky and hovered directly over their car while they trembled in terror in the bushes beside the road. It held them at bay for several minutes.

Australia, it seems, had a monumental flying saucer "flap" in 1965-66, and a great many wild hallucinations were reported. For instance, one young couple, Nicholas Kuklycz, an engineer, and his girl friend, Ann Innes, were parked in a picnic grounds near Newton, Australia, in March 1966, when a bright red object came within a few feet of their car at ground level and stayed there for 25 minutes.

"It was about 60 feet in diameter and 20 feet high," Kuklycz reported. "It was only a few feet from us. (Continued on page 50)



Photographed on Aug. 8, 1965, in Beaver County, Pa., the object shown here with the moon in the background bears a remarkable resemblance to other UFOs that have been photographed, particularly the objects seen by our astronauts (picture on page 10).



This color photo of a UFO was taken by Alan Smith, a 14-year-old, Tulsa, Okla., boy, at night on Aug. 2, 1965.

(photo credit: OKLAHOMA JOURNAL)



This "bell-shaped" object was photographed in Melbourne, Australia, on April 2, 1966 by a prominent businessman, using a Polaroid color camera. It was hovering over a house at an altitude of 150 feet.

(photo credit: Peter Norris, SAUCER NEWS)

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I started the engine, let in the clutch and accelerated hard, but the car moved only a couple of feet. We could hear a humming noise from this object. It drowned out the engine revs."

Finally the thing flew off and the panic-stricken pair drove away as fast as they could.

Nicholas Kuklycz's story is like the opening of a bad science-fiction movie. But what kind of ending will it have?

We only hear about the people who got away.

Two boys in Norwalk, Conn., apparently were lucky enough to get away on April 8, 1966. Mike Dorsey and Gary Hunt, both 12 years old, were on their way to school that morning when a silvery object came humming out of the sky and pursued them along a deserted road. It was a smooth, metallic disk about eight feet in diameter and 4½ feet high, with red and white lights around the rim which seemed to rotate. The panic stricken boys ran under a low bridge and cowered there as the object hovered a few feet away. During the chase, they had tried to hide behind trees but, Gary said, "it floated above the trees to spot us." The thing pursued them for over two hours. When, at last, it flew away, the boys returned home, "white and obviously very frightened." An investigator for the *Aerial Phenomena Research Organization* (APRO), Martin F. Grace, learned that later "the boys were questioned in the principal's office at school by a man who refused to give his name or organization. He merely said that he was from a classified top secret branch of the government."

Had a flying saucer tried to capture the two boys? Or had they just found a very creative excuse for playing hooky? If that's the case, then they are both superb actors for everyone who has questioned them about it has come away convinced that they're telling the truth.

And all of this is only the beginning.

It was a dark night in early October 1963, when an Argentine truck driver named Eugenio Douglas drove straight into a pre-Halloween horror. He was on a deserted highway a few miles outside of Monte Maix, Argentina, when the nightmare suddenly began. A disc-shaped object some 25 feet in diameter came down and hovered directly in front of him, flooding his truck with a brilliant white light and causing him to feel what he described as "a prickling sensation." He was so startled that he lost control of his vehicle and drove into a ditch.

Fearing hijackers, he pulled out the revolver he carried and jumped from his cab. As he did so, he saw that the object was now sitting in the middle of the road and three "indescribable beings" were coming toward him in a stiff, mechanical manner. Whatever they were, they scared the daylight out of him. He fired four shots at them point-blank, apparently without effect, and then he turned and started to run. A moment later the strange craft took off again and began to pursue him. It made three passes at him, as he frantically ducked behind trees and stumbled along the road, which was now eerily lighted by the machine. Each time the object closed with him, he felt a wave of heat and new prickling sensations. Finally, the thing flew off and he staggered, breathlessly and numb with horror, into the police station at Monte Maix where he poured out his story. The police medical examiner discovered that Douglas had several welt-like burns, "unlike anything I've ever seen before."

Eugenio Douglas got away. But Telemaco Xavier didn't.

Xavier disappeared on the night of September 16, 1962, near a remote jungle village in northern Brazil. Shortly before he went into limbo, workmen on a rubber plantation in Barcelos, Amazonas, reported seeing a huge, silvery disk hovering over the Padauri River and spraying sparks. The local police investigated and learned that 17 chickens, six pigs and two cows had vanished from the village at the same time.

A few days later, Telemaco Xavier left a soccer match in the village of Vila Conceicao and started to walk home alone along a dark jungle road. He was never seen again and a thorough search of the region failed to turn up any trace of him. But one workman did come forth with a very bizarre story. He said that he had seen a "glowing, round-shaped object giving off sparks" come down in a clearing and that three men had jumped out of it and grabbed a person who was walking past. The victim put up a fight, but his assailants managed to drag him into their craft, which took off vertically and disappeared at high speed. "Investigation by the authorities revealed signs of a struggle where the worker said the fight had taken place," the newspapers in Rio declared. "It seems evident, beyond a doubt, that Mr. Telemaco Xavier was kidnapped by a flying disk."

Another weird story unfolded in Brazil one month prior to Xavier's disap-

pearance. A miner named Rivalino Mafra da Silva vanished shortly after telling friends of a strange incident near his home. He said he had come upon "two little men about three feet tall" digging near his house. They had dashed into some bushes and flown away in an object shaped like a hat. His friends had laughed at him and so he didn't report the incident to anyone else. A few days later, on the morning of August 20th, Rivalino's 12-year old son, Raimundo, was astounded to find two huge balls floating directly outside the door. They had antennae and "small tails," he said later, and one was solid black while the other was black and white. Raimundo called his father, who stepped out of the house and walked toward the objects. Yellow smoke suddenly shot out from them and engulfed the elder da Silva. When the smoke cleared, the objects and the man were gone.

This became a celebrated case in Brazil and was exhaustively investigated by the police of nearby Diamantina. There was no sign of foul play. No body was ever found. Eventually, according to APRO's man in Brazil, Dr. Olavo T. Fontes, Raimundo was flown to Rio de Janeiro in an army plane "where he disappeared behind a tight security curtain."

As a footnote, there were a number of UFO sightings in the area of Diamantina at the time by such reliable witnesses as Dr. Giovanni Pereira and Police Chief Walter Costa Coelho. Rio newspapers stated that, "a section of the public remains terrified and hesitates to go out of doors. The streets were said to be deserted at night."

Had Rivalino Mafra da Silva seen something he shouldn't have? Of course, if flying saucers are all "swamp gas," then two little men digging a hole in the ground is totally absurd. And da Silva may have just deserted his motherless children . . . abandoning them to make up their own tales of how he vanished.

If you believe in "swamp gas," you should be able to find an equally plausible explanation for these cases . . . even though they are backed by mounds of newspaper clippings and sworn affidavits of witnesses and carefully detailed police records.

The U.S. Air Force doesn't believe in such documentation. In fact, the Air Force doesn't seem to believe in their own records. And they now have a great mass of data on the disappearance of entire planes and crews.

There are now several well-documented cases in which airborne planes have

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been openly gulped up by unidentified flying objects. Maj. Donald Keyhoe, director of the *National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena* (NICAP), Washington, D.C., brought one of these cases into the open several years ago. An F-89 jet interceptor carrying two men, Lt. Felix Moncla, Jr., the pilot, and Lt. R. R. Wilson, the radar observer, was scrambled from the Kinross Air Force Base in Michigan after Air Defense Radar had picked up a UFO over Lake Superior. Radar operators on the ground watched as the jet closed in on the unidentified interloper, and they were astounded to see the two blips suddenly merge on their scopes. The larger blip, the UFO, then sped away toward Canada. *Nothing was ever found of the plane or the two men.*

Air Force files contain a number of similar cases, all of which are still classified. In one of these, a jet fighter was coming in for a landing when a UFO suddenly rushed in and swallowed it up before the astonished eyes of the men in ground control. In another, a transport plane with 26 people on board suddenly merged with the blip of a UFO 10 miles from an Air Force base. Neither the planes nor the passengers were ever seen again and no wreckage was ever found.

In still other incidents, the wreckage of planes *has* been found, but the bodies of the crews and passengers were missing. And these puzzles are not confined to the United States. An Italian correspondent, Alberto Fenoglio, reported the disappearance of a small mail plane in the Soviet Union in 1961. The plane was later discovered completely intact near the remote town of Tobolsk, Siberia. "Everything on board—engine, radio, mailbags, etc.—was in perfect order. The tank contained fuel for two hours of flight. The four passengers had vanished without a trace. At a distance of 100 meters (300 feet) from the aircraft there was a huge clearly defined circle, 30 meters wide, on which the grass was all scorched and the earth depressed."

Signor Fenoglio also noted that "numerous candidates for the Soviet civilian flying license have described how the disks dogged them with extraordinary persistence, even following them right back to their airfields." Our military and civilian pilots have been having the same kind of experience for years. Plane-chasing UFO's are as common as the auto-chasing types. Television star Arthur Godfrey, a civilian pilot of long standing, reported that a bright UFO played tag with his plane outside Philadelphia for several minutes in

1965. And on April 25, 1966, a crescent-shaped object buzzed around a plane carrying then Florida Governor Haydon Burns and a party of newspapermen over Ocala, Fla.

These great glowing globs are not confined to the earth's atmosphere, either. They have been following our rockets into space ever since we began our costly program to break free of this planet. Nearly every astronaut has encountered at least one UFO up there, usually following the same orbit as their spacecraft. A green thing exuding a red trail chased astronaut Gordon Cooper over Australia in 1963 and was seen by hundreds of people on the ground. On different space flights, astronauts Carpenter, McDivitt, and Borman all managed to take photographs of the strange objects they saw maneuvering in the upper atmosphere. The Soviet cosmonauts have also issued guarded references to sightings of unidentified objects made during their treks into space. Pilots of the high-flying X-15 rocket plane have seen and photographed formations of these energetic clouds of swamp gas. Our satellite tracking stations, and NORAD installations, have picked up UFO's on their radar, whizzing alongside the various gadgets we have hurled into orbit. Astronomers have photographed unknown objects closely pursuing American and Soviet satellites.

In short, the unidentified flying objects have been busily tracking almost everything that moves on, above, or around the earth. Some observers have asked: Are the UFO's like the legendary puppy who chases cars but wouldn't know what to do with one if he caught it?

It looks as if it isn't all a game with the pilots of these unknown alien machines. They *are* catching people, and few of those people are ever seen again. Some may actually be coming back, but their stories are so wild and so ridiculous that not even the hard-core UFO believers are willing to accept them.

Take, for example, the well-documented story of Barney and Betty Hill of New Hampshire. John Fuller, the reporter and reluctant ufologist who wrote the best-selling book *Incident at Exeter*, heard the Hills' tale of being taken aboard a saucer in 1961 and obtained the records of the case prepared by a well-known Boston psychiatrist, Dr. Benjamin Simon. His account of the incident appeared in *Look* and was later published as a book under the title of *Interrupted Journey*. In spite of all his efforts, many UFO believers have rejected the Hills' story as being "too far out."

But is it really?

Basically, Barney and Betty Hill claim to have seen a low-flying disk-shaped object on the night of September 19, 1961. After watching it, they discovered that they had somehow "lost" two hours out of their lives . . . they just couldn't remember what had happened. Eventually they visited Dr. Simon and, using hypnosis, he took them back to that night and gradually enabled them to remember the details of what had happened to them during those lost hours. Apparently, they had been taken aboard the craft and put through a physical examination. Under hypnosis they were able to describe the interior of the saucer and the appearance of the strange beings who had abducted them. Later their captors used hypnosis, or some other means, to wipe all memory of the experience from their conscious minds.

If we accept their story at face value (none of them . . . Fuller, Dr. Simon or the Hills . . . claim that it is actually true, but that it is merely what came out of the hypno-therapy sessions), we can find a number of details which have also cropped up in other so-called wild stories over the past few years. Stories that have been studiously ignored by all except a small group of serious ufologists.

For example, the Hills have sworn that after the incident they found themselves 35 miles away from where they had first sighted the object and they couldn't remember driving there. How had they covered those 35 miles?

Two years earlier, in 1959, a prominent Argentine businessman had a similar, but even more bizarre, experience. According to the newspaper *Diario de Cordoba*, he got into his brand new car one morning in the city of Bahia Blanca, Argentina, and started to drive away from his hotel when a strange cloud seemed to envelop his vehicle. The next thing he knew, he was *standing* alone on a deserted spot in the countryside. He hailed a passing truck and asked the driver to take him to Bahia Blanca. Looking at him as though he were some kind of maniac, the driver explained that they were in Salta . . . *Bahia Blanca was over 1,000 kilometers away!* The driver took the bewildered businessman to the nearest police station and they called the police in Bahia Blanca, who later called back and confirmed that the businessman's car was still outside the hotel with its motor running. Only a few minutes had elapsed from the time the man had first climbed into his car; yet he had somehow been transported several hundred miles. The case is on the police blotters in those two cities, if you care

to go to Argentina to check.

The Hills were only transported a measly 35 miles.

All of this strains credulity; yet these are documented cases from police files, military records, distinguished newspapers, and valid historical accounts. These things have happened—and are continuing to happen—unless you are prepared to dismiss the same kind of testimony and evidence which is the foundation for the legal procedures in our courts of justice. People—thousands of them—have disappeared under the most peculiar circumstances. Everything points to one grisly conclusion. Our planes, ships, and automobiles are being removed by an alien force, perhaps an alien race, whose origin and motivations are totally unknown to us. Barney and Betty Hill may have had a genuine experience with that race.

And many others may have shared that experience . . .

For instance, there were a succession of horrifying UFO abduction attempts in Venezuela in 1954. Each of these attempts involved young men, truck drivers and hunters, who claimed that tiny humanoids measuring 3½ to 4 feet tall had tried to haul them aboard luminous disk-shaped objects. On December 20, 1958, at 2:55 a.m., two young Swedes, Hans Gustavsson, 25, and Stig Rydberg, 30, fought off four fantastic "lead gray creatures about four feet in height" outside Domsten, Sweden. They battled for several minutes as the strange beings tried to drag them into a disk-shaped object which stood on three legs nearby. Finally, they managed to escape and told their story to disbelieving police.

Another young man, a U. S. government scientist, was out camping with friends in the mountains near Cisco

Grove, Calif., in September 1963, when he underwent a mind-numbing experience, which was later carefully investigated by scientists from the University of California. Their detailed report, filed with APRO in Tucson, Ariz., describes how the young man wandered away from his friends and became lost. As night approached, he lit a series of signal fires and sat down hopefully in darkness. After a few minutes, he saw a light in the sky and thought it was a helicopter coming to rescue him. The light descended nearby and two "space-suit" clad beings in human form came out of the bushes toward him. They were accompanied by what he called "a robot" which seemed to float rather than walk. Startled and frightened, the young man scaled a tree. The creatures stood around the base of the tree and tried to shake him out of it. He was carrying a bow and arrow, and he fired

arrows at the robot as it floated up to his position and hissed a light vapor at him. He said he could hear the arrows striking and there was a bluish spark each time they hit. Each time the robot blew the vapor at him he would lose consciousness—when he woke up he was nauseous and vomited violently.

This weird charade continued throughout the night. When dawn came, the creatures left and the object flew away. Their victim was later interviewed by the Air Force. The Air Force officers carried off one of his arrows which had a "glob of metallic material" stuck to it. He never saw the arrow again, nor has he ever received a report on the nature of that "metallic material."

One thing stands out in all of these cases. With very few exceptions, the targets of the UFO pilots have always been human males. In nearly all UFO auto chases, the driver of the car has been a man—usually a young man between the ages of 18 and 25. The majority of the passengers and crews of the vanished airplanes have been male, as have been the crews who have disappeared from ships. And if you dig into the history and mythology of almost any country on earth, you will discover legends of "Little People" who were said to have been interested in kidnapping teen-aged children—but, most often, teen-aged boys.

Of course, this could be only a wild coincidence. After all, men do get around more than women. Men do the hunting, the fighting, the sailing, and the flying. The UFO pilots would find it relatively easy to collect human males in obscure areas for whatever purpose they have in mind. However, if they wanted to do a thorough study of earthly life forms, they would also need a few female specimens. Why haven't we had any reports of girls or women being spirited away by "little men" in flying saucers?

In recent years there have been many little-publicized UFO landings. The witnesses in most of these cases have been men—or boys. For example, Harold Butcher, a 16-year-old farmboy, reported seeing an egg-shaped object land in a field near Cherry Creek, N.Y., on August 19, 1965. It made a peculiar beep-beep sound, he said, before it flew off again. And a boy named Randy Rotenberger was badly frightened on September 13, 1966, when a disk-shaped object landed on three legs near him in a field outside of Gwinner, N.D. It took off a moment later with a buzzing sound after the boy had run into the house and locked the door.

On the morning of August 19,

1966, another boy, Chris Ward, 14, of East Liverpool, Ohio, had an even more horrifying experience. Chris and three friends, Ryan Reed, 12, Kenneth Stull, 13, and Bill Fleming, 12, were camping out behind the Reeds' home when they suddenly noticed a gigantic object hovering over the porch. It was the size of a baseball diamond, they said, and had windows and landing gear that looked like "the metal runners on a sled." A beam of light flashed from the object and struck Chris Ward in the face, paralyzing him. Ken Stull and Ryan Reed grabbed the immobilized boy and pulled at him, but they could not move him. He remained rooted to the spot until the bright, silvery thing flew off into the night sky. Then the boys ran up to the door of the Reed house and, in their panicked efforts to unlock it, they broke the key off in the lock. Chris Ward's hearing remained affected for some time after the incident.

Hundreds of people in the area, including police officers, reported seeing a "fiery meteor" in the skies that evening.

Was Chris Ward another of the lucky ones who got away?

In retrospect, once seemingly absurd and widely separated incidents now appear to support each other. We are no longer dealing with the random testimony of a few hallucinated crackpots, cranks, and publicity-seekers. There are now hundreds of stories from badly frightened people who have undergone abnormal experiences with these mysterious machines. And certain details in many of these stories match uneasily. Facts in the Hill case, for example, have caused ufologists to take a long second look at another strange story that came out of Brazil in 1957 and has gone unpublished until now because it was just too bizarre to take seriously. Suddenly it has meaning. And it may provide a very important clue as to what the alien-UFO race is really up to.

Things had been rather quiet on the UFO front for several months prior to October 4, 1957. On that date the Soviet Union succeeded in launching the first man-made object into space—Sputnik I, a small 183-pound radio transmitter that sent back a steady beep-beep as it orbited the earth. On October 6th dozens of technicians and scientists at Cape Canaveral, Fla., the U.S. rocket launching site, reported seeing a brilliant white oval object in the sky. It came back on October 7th and within a few days unidentified flying objects were appearing all over the world. Even natives in the Fiji Islands were seeing the damnable things. But the

fan was really hit on November 3rd when Sputnik II whirled into outer space. That night huge low-flying UFO's buzzed military bases in New Mexico and a long reddish object chased a police car in Elmwood Park, Ill. Before that week ended, brief UFO landings had been reported in a dozen widespread places; automobiles stalled as huge glowing objects flashed low overhead; and heavy radioactivity was found in areas where low-level UFO's had been sighted.

The last three months of 1957 should have made history. Instead, only a small fraction of these UFO incidents were even mentioned in newspapers. The Air Force busily worked at their job of keeping disbelief and doubt alive by discrediting the sightings and witnesses. In one case which has been thoroughly documented by NICAP, an Ohio house painter named Olden Moore was whisked to Washington after reporting the landing of a large circular machine near Route 86 on November 6, 1957. He was kept in a "hotel-like" room for three days and interrogated by government agents who tried to get him to refute his story. Somebody somewhere was taking all of this "swamp gas" very seriously.

The people of far off, underdeveloped Brazil were having their troubles with UFO's that year, too. Although extensive sightings were made all over South America at that time, including several reports of landings and the appearances of creatures, we are concerned here with the events that occurred between Ponte Poran and Sao Paulo, Brazil. APRO's Coral Lorenzen records a number of auto-chasing incidents that took place there in 1957 and nearly in 1958. She documents them in her book *The Great Flying Saucer Hoax* (reissued in paperback under the title of *Flying Saucers: The Startling Evidence on the Invasion From Outer Space*). In one of these, two adults and three children in a jeep were pursued for two hours on the night of December 21, 1957. Their pursuer, a large luminous sphere, projected blinding shafts of light at the jeep at intervals. At times it circled them and made low passes as if it were going to land. But it didn't.

This, and a whole series of similar incidents, certainly proves that the UFO's were extremely active in the area that fall. And, more importantly, they add some credibility to the almost outlandish testimony of a young Brazilian farmer who claims to have been forcibly taken aboard a flying saucer on October 15, 1957, and there subjected to a fantastic biological experiment.

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Biological experiment?

Remember that Betty Hill recalled under hypnosis that the UFO occupants drove a six-inch needle into her navel, telling her that it was "a pregnancy test." Any doctor will tell you that it would be possible to reach the ovaries from the navel with such a needle. And this raises the speculation that perhaps the ufonauts had extracted an egg or ovum from Mrs. Hill. Meanwhile, Barney Hill reported that the UFO pilots had removed his trousers and applied something very cold to his genitals. Later, he developed a ring of warts around his groin. Had they, perhaps, extracted semen from him in some mysterious manner?

Lest you doubt these conjectures, it is of interest that at the time this article is being written, there is an experiment being conducted in the Soviet Union where doctors have succeeded in artificially combining human sperm with a human ovum—in a test tube. So it is not altogether impossible that the UFO pilots may be engaged in a similar project. In fact, it would seem natural that they might be very interested in earthly biological reproduction.

If you read John Fuller's account of the Hill case and rejected it as unbelievable, then you will certainly find the story of the Brazilian farmer difficult to accept. However, it is not presented here as the gospel truth. It is the tale of a simple man who has no evidence to back him up. But in view of more recent events, and the growing mass of verifying data which is coming in from all parts of the world, there now seems to be some possibility that this narrative could be true.

Bear in mind that until very recently, the details you are about to read have been circulated amongst only a small group of ufologists. Mr. and Mrs. Hill could not possibly have heard of this case. Yet there are many factors in their story which match the farmer's. Further, the farmer, a semi-literate native of the backwoods of Brazil, certainly lacked the technical knowledge and imagination to make up much of the information in his testimony. Nor could he have heard of other UFO incidents in the United States and Europe which included corroborative details. In short, it is highly improbable that this man could have concocted this story out of whole cloth.

His name is Antonio Villas Boas; and he was interviewed and examined at great length by two of the most prominent men in Brazil. One was Joao Martins, an outstanding journalist and newspaperman on the staff of *O Cruzeiro*, a leading Brazilian magazine. Senhor Martins' credentials are impressive and his

reputation as a fact-finding reporter is impeccable. The other investigator was Dr. Olavo T. Fontes, one of Brazil's most prominent physicians. Dr. Fontes is a professor of clinical medicine at the National School of Medicine and the First Vice President of the Brazilian Society of Gastroenterology and Nutrition. He is the author of several books and, as stated earlier, is the Brazilian representative of APRO. Both Martins and Dr. Fontes are among the world's leading ufologists and have contributed valuable, valid scientific research to the subject.

It's to the credit of both men that, after investigating Boas' experience, they decided not to release the story until further events developed which might tend to substantiate it. They did, however, draw up an extensive 15,000-word report based upon Boas' testimony, including the results of Dr. Fontes' physical examination of the farmer and appraisal of his mental and emotional make-up. The report is dated February 22, 1958, and is released here with the permission of all the people involved. Today, Antonio Villas Boas is happily married and lives on a small farm in Ponte Poran, about 1,500 kilometers from Rio de Janeiro. Condensed versions of his story have now been published in *Flying Saucer Review*, a scholarly British journal in London, England, and in Coral Lorenzen's *Flying Saucers*.

In 1957, Antonio was 23 years old. He was just over five feet tall, a healthy, muscular farm boy living with his parents on a farm near the town of Francisco de Sales, in the state of Minas Gerais near the border of the state of Sao Paulo. He shared his bedroom in the family farmhouse with his brother, Joao Villas Boas. It was there that he experienced the first of a series of strange events.

At 11 p.m. on the night of October 5, 1957 (summertime in Brazil), Antonio got out of bed to open a window and he was astonished to find the farmyard bathed in a brilliant beam of light. "It was like the light of a car headlamp," he said, "shining downwards, spreading its light all around. But in the sky there was nothing to be seen from which the light could be coming." While he watched, the beam of light slowly moved toward his window, until it was brightly illuminating the room. He quickly closed the shutters and backed away, but the light persisted. "We watched the light penetrating the little slats of the shutters and then moving toward the roof and shining down between the tiles," he went on. (Rural houses in Brazil never have ceilings. In fact, thieves sometimes gain entry by strip-

ping away a few tiles and jumping down directly into the house.) This light continued to focus on Antonio's room for several minutes. Could it be that the ufonauts had singled Antonio out that night for their future experiment? There have been many other reports of UFO's hovering over private homes for long periods, and sometimes projecting powerful beams of light onto the rooftops. Why?

Nine days later, on October 14th, Antonio and his brother were working late at night, plowing a field with a tractor, when a very bright light suddenly appeared in the sky. "It was big and round," Antonio told Dr. Fontes and Senhor Martins, "and was so bright that it hurt the eyes." It was about 300 feet high and cast a soft red light which illuminated a large area of the ground. When they first sighted it, it was at the northern end of the field. Antonio tried to approach it; but, he said, "when I got near the thing, it suddenly moved and, with enormous speed, shifted to the southern end of the field, where it stopped again." He turned and headed for it again, and once more it jumped back to the other end of the field. His brother watched while he chased back and forth across the field, playing this absurd game of tag with a light from the sky. "From time to time it seemed to give out rays in all directions, with flashes like the setting sun." Then suddenly it vanished, "just as though it had been turned out." (This latter phenomenon is characteristic of UFO's. Several of the mysterious aerial lights reported over New Jersey in 1966 were said to have "just gone out," instead of flying away.)

At 1 a.m. on the following night, October 15, 1957, Antonio was in the same field alone, plowing with his tractor. It was a cool evening and the sky was very clear and speckled with stars. Suddenly he noticed that one of the stars seemed to be moving. "It really looked like one of those big, brightly shining stars," he said. "But it wasn't, as I soon discovered, for it rapidly began to grow larger, as though coming in my direction. In a few moments, it had grown into a very luminous, egg-shaped object, flying toward me at terrific speed. It was moving so fast that it was above the tractor before I had time to think what I should do."

As the thing hovered above him and slowly began to descend, it lit up the entire area with a pale red glare. "So powerful that my tractor lights, which were on, were completely swamped by it," he claimed. Antonio frankly admitted that he was terrified. "For perhaps two minutes I remained in this

agonized state, not knowing what to do," he said.

The object dipped to the ground and moved to a position about 30 feet in front of him. It was round in shape and surrounded by small, purple lights, with an enormous red "headlight" in front. It looked, he said, like a large elongated egg with three metal spurs in front—one in the middle and one on either side. They were metal shafts, thick at the bases and pointed at the tips, and were covered with a reddish glow similar to the bright light coming from the headlight. As the machine reduced speed to land, this light changed to a greenish color. (The UFO reported by Barney and Betty Hill had two "finlike projections, each with a red light on it.")

A round dish or flattened cupola appeared to be mounted on top of the machine and was revolving at high speed. Three metal legs came down from the object, forming a tripod, and, as they touched the ground, Antonio recovered his composure enough to turn his tractor around and try to drive away. "But I had only traveled a few meters," he claimed, "when the engine suddenly died and the tractor lights went out. I am unable to explain how this happened, for the starting key was in and the lights were on. I tried to get the engine to start again, but the starter was isolated and gave no sign of life."

Fearing for his life, Antonio leaped from the tractor and started to run across the freshly plowed ground. But he had only managed to take a few steps when someone grabbed his arm. "My pursuer was a little man (he only reached my shoulder), dressed in strange clothes," Antonio explained. He gave this creature a violent shove, knocking him off balance, and tried again to run away. But three other small men appeared and grappled with him. "They took me by my arms and lifted me off the ground . . . I could only twist and turn, as their hold was firm and they didn't let me go."

They half-carried and half-dragged him towards their machine. He was hardly cooperative, but struggled and swore at them. And here he noticed a curious thing. Every time he opened his mouth to speak, they stopped and watched him closely—almost politely waiting for him to finish before they continued hauling him toward the ship. But they never relaxed their grip on him.

A door was open in the middle of the craft, swinging downwards from the top, "forming a kind of bridge" with a flexible metal ladder attached to the end of it. Somehow his captors managed to force him up this swaying ladder into

the ship itself.

He found himself in a small, square room with polished metal walls brightly illuminated by light from some indirect source. The little men (there were five of them) climbed in after him and pulled the door shut. "It was impossible to make out where the entrance-door had been only a second before," Antonio said, "for when it closed by lifting up, it became part of the wall. I could only see where it had been because of the metal ladder attached to it."

You could speculate that this "small, square room" might have been some kind of air chamber which would, of course, be a necessary item on a space ship. Antonio did not, naturally, identify it as such—for he knew nothing of such things. We might also note that there were many rumors and stories in 1949 that a flying saucer had crashed in Arizona and that scientists had been unable to find any trace of doors or entrances into it, suggesting that such doors fitted so perfectly into the structure that they simply disappeared when closed.

Antonio's captors now led him into another chamber, much larger than the first one. "I believe this room must have been in the center of the machine," he theorized later, "for there was a metal bar running from floor to ceiling right in the middle of it, and it was thick at both ends, much narrower in the middle." The walls here were also of highly polished metal and the lighting was excellent: "the same as broad daylight." As for furniture, the chamber was equipped with "an oddly-shaped table surrounded by several backless swivel-chairs." They were all made of the same white metal.

While two of the men held Antonio, the others looked him over and talked "in grunts, like dogs do, in a way." Later he found it very difficult to even describe those "grunts." Nor could he imitate them. "My vocal cords aren't made for it," he told Dr. Fortes. (Again, we have a similarity to the Hills' description. Barney Hill said that he heard his captors talking in a grunting or mumbling "mumumumumming" sound. And back on August 23, 1954, witnesses in Lugin, France, claimed that they encountered two tiny beings less than 4 feet tall and wearing silvery clothing, who "grunted like pigs.")

Concluding their grunting conference, the men turned to Antonio and started to strip off his clothes. Taken aback, the young farmer resisted stubbornly, struggling and cursing at them "in loud yells." Once more he noticed that his shouting made them stop. "They obviously didn't understand me, but

they stopped and stared at me as if trying to make me understand that they were being polite . . . they never at any time hurt me badly and they did not even tear my clothes . . ."

"They put me naked, and I was again in anguish, not knowing what would happen next. One of the men got near me: he was holding something in his hand that looked like a wet sponge, and with it he began to spread a liquid all over my skin. It wasn't a rubber sponge for it was much softer than one of those. The liquid was clear as water, but much thicker and odorless. At first I thought it was some kind of oil, but I was mistaken, for my skin did not get oily."

During all of this, Antonio had managed to get a pretty good look at his captors. Later he was able to describe them in detail. All five of them were dressed in tight-fitting coverall-type garments made of soft, thick, unevenly striped, gray material. Over their heads they wore gray helmets, strengthened back and front by thin, metal plates, one of which was at nose level and was triangular-shaped. "Their helmet hid everything except their eyes," according to Antonio, "which were protected by two round glasses, like the lenses in ordinary glasses. Through them, the men looked at me and their eyes seemed to be much smaller than ours . . . All of them had light-colored eyes that looked blue to me, but I can't vouch for this." He noted that the helmets seemed to be double the size of a normal head, and three round, silver, metal tubes came out of the top and curved down the creatures' backs, fitting into their clothes below their shoulders. They all wore thick, five-fingered gloves and thick-soled shoes. Each had a red badge "the size of a pineapple slice" on their chests . . . these seemed to be some kind of reflector. (There have been dozens of sightings in which witnesses have described seeing "Little Men" wearing red lights on their chests.) These beings were all less than five feet tall, even in their high helmets. But they were all quite strong and after forcibly bathing the hapless Brazilian, they propelled him toward a door at the far end of the chamber.

Antonio remembered that there was some kind of writing on that door . . . and that the inscription seemed to "stick out about two inches." His description makes it sound as if it might have been three-dimensional. He later tried to write down what these "scribbles" looked like and his efforts produced something vaguely resembling Oriental characters. (Mrs. Hill recalled seeing a book aboard the UFO in New

Hampshire and she described the writing as having "sharp lines . . . some very thin, and some were medium, and some were very heavy. It had some dots. It had straight lines and curves.")

One of the men opened the door by operating a button or hook in its center and it folded inwards. They led Antonio into a smaller, squarish chamber and the door closed behind them. "I looked back and saw something that can't be explained," the farmer declared later. "There was no door any more, only a wall like the other behind me." While he was pondering this, two of the men came forward holding "two very thick rubber pipes in their hands, each over a meter long." One of these pipes was fastened to a glass vessel of some kind. The men pressed this instrument against his chin. "I did not feel any pain or prick at the time this was being done, only the feeling that my skin was being sucked in and absorbed. But later on the spot began to burn and scratch, and I discovered that the skin had been torn." He watched with alarm as the glass bottle slowly filled with blood. (Four months later, when Dr. Fontes examined Antonio, he found "two hyper-chronic spots, one on each side of the chin. One of them the size of a small coin, the other slightly larger and of a more regular shape. They are scars resulting from some superficial lesion with associated bleeding under the skin.")

The men withdrew after extracting the blood, leaving Antonio alone in the room for over half an hour. "The room was empty, except for a large couch in the middle of it," Antonio reported. "It looked like a kind of bed, though it didn't have any legs or headboard and it looked a little uncomfortable to lie on, for it was very high in the middle, like a hump." It seemed to be soft, like foam rubber, and was covered with some kind of thick gray material. Feeling fatigued and hopelessly doomed, the young farmer sat down on it. Then his nostrils twitched as he got a whiff of the next ordeal in store for him. An odd smell was coming into the chamber—like painted cloth burning. There were a series of small metal tubes around the wall above his head, containing tiny perforations like shower nozzles, and tufts of gray smoke were coming from these tubes and dissolving into the air. The strange odor became overpowering and stifled him and, ultimately, he grew nauseous and vomited. Afterwards, he felt somewhat better and seemed to adjust to the gas.

"After what seemed to me an enormously long time," he told Fontes and Martins, "a noise at the door made me

stand up with a start. I looked in that direction and was given a terrible shock. The door was open and a woman was coming in, walking toward me. I stared open-mouthed . . . for this woman was entirely naked, as naked as I was, and barefoot too."

A naked woman aboard a flying saucer! This is a new twist, all right. And it must have really jolted conservative Dr. Fontes. But before you begin to roll on the floor in a fit of hysterical laughter, read Antonio's description of this out-of-this-world lady.

She was shorter than Antonio . . . perhaps 4 feet 6 inches tall. "Her hair was blonde, nearly white," he went on. "It was smooth, not very thick, with a parting in the center, and she had big blue eyes, rather longer than round . . . they slanted outwards . . . as if they were slit. Her nose was straight, not pointed, not turned up, nor too big. The contour of her face was different though because she had very high, prominent cheekbones that made her face look very wide. . . . Underneath her cheekbones her face narrowed to a peak, so that all of a sudden it ended in a pointed chin, which gave the lower part of her face a very pointed look. Her lips were very thin, nearly invisible in fact."

Where have we heard this description before? From a hundred ufonaut witnesses around the world, that's where. Two such creatures were described by a farmer named Maurice Masse, of Valensole, France, who said they had landed in his fields on July 1, 1965. They arrived in a craft shaped like a "rugby ball" which had six legs. As M. Masse approached the object, one of the creatures pointed something at him and a "ray" froze him to the spot. They were, he claimed, about the size of eight-year-old children and their heads were overly large, hairless, and normal except for the mouths, which were "lipless holes." Similarly, Barney and Betty Hill described their captors as having huge craniums, pointed chins, long, narrow eyes, and lipless mouths that appeared to be nothing more than brief gaps in their faces.

Antonio was obviously not too upset by the saucer girl's lack of lips. His eyes apparently concentrated on other parts of her anatomy. "Her body was much more beautiful than any I have ever seen before," he announced. "It was slim, and her breasts stood up high and well-separated. Her waist-line was thin, her belly flat, her hips well-developed and her thighs were large. Her feet were small and her hands long and narrow."

As the door closed behind her, the girl silently walked up to the flabber-

gasted youth "looking at me all the while as if she wanted something from me, and suddenly she hugged me and began to rub her head against my face from side to side. At the same time I also felt her body glued to mine and it also was moving. Her skin was white and she was full of freckles on her arms . . ."

In spite of the ordeal he had just gone through, Antonio found himself responding to her advances. In his report on Antonio, Dr. Fontes noted that "he revealed embarrassment and shamefulness, and it was only after much insistence that we obtained the foregoing details from him." Dr. Fontes did not believe that this story was the work of a psychotic with some kind of sexual problem.

According to Antonio's testimony, he and the girl fell across the couch and had sexual relations.

"One thing that I noticed was that she never kissed me," he observed. "I remember that at one time she opened her mouth as if to do so, but instead of that she bit me softly on my chin, which of course wasn't a kiss."

After the girl had broken free of him, one of the men appeared in the doorway and grunted out to her. As she started to leave she turned to her earthly lover, pointed to her stomach and then pointed to the sky. Then she exited.

Another man entered and handed Antonio his clothes, indicating that he should get dressed. After he had put them on, he went into the main chamber where the rest of the crew were sitting on the swivel-chairs grunting amongst themselves. "The one who was with me joined them," Antonio said, "leaving me to stand in the middle of the room by the table. I was by now feeling altogether calm, for I knew no

harm would come to me. I tried to pass the time, while they were deciding what to do, and began to closely observe and fix in my memory all the details of what surrounded me." At this point he noticed a clock-like instrument on the table and decided to try to steal it as a souvenir of his adventure. But as he reached for it one of the men saw him and yanked it away, angrily shoving him to one side.

Finally, one of the men escorted Antonio to the door of the craft and took him for a brief tour of the outside of the machine. Then he pointed to himself, then to the ground, and then in a southernly direction in the sky. He motioned for Antonio to step back and then disappeared inside the flying saucer. The ladder retracted and the door closed. A buzzing sound filled the air, and the revolving cupola on top of the craft

spun faster as the entire vehicle turned green and then became a bright red. While Antonio watched, the whole thing lifted vertically into the air and shot away at great speed, disappearing from sight in a few seconds.

The next day he was ill and lost his appetite altogether for two days. His eyes began to burn and kept shedding tears. This condition lasted for some time. (Other UFO observers around the world have complained of such eye trouble after a close sighting.) A few days later he broke out in a series of sores on his forearms and legs. All appeared with a little lump or spot in the middle of them which felt very itchy and lasted for 10 to 20 days each. Fifteen days after his alleged experience two yellowish spots appeared on his face, one on each side of his nose. Some of the sores left scars which were still visible 3½ years later when he was interviewed by another medical man, Dr. W. Buhler.

"The symptoms described suggest radiation poisoning or exposure to radiation," Dr. Fontes noted recently. "But unfortunately he came to me too late for the blood examinations that could have confirmed such a possibility beyond any doubt."

The skeptics . . . and there are a lot of them . . . can sneer at Antonio's story, but can they explain how a backwoods farmer in Brazil could have contracted radiation poisoning?

There are far too many coincidences between Antonio Villas Boas' 1958 testimony and the 1961 Hill episode, details of which were not released by Dr. Simon until 1966. Barney Hill did not believe in UFO's in 1961. Even if he had, and had been an avid collector of UFO literature, he would not have been able to come across any mention of the Brazilian incident. Yet the Hill couple somehow managed to describe male counterparts to the female reported by Antonio, and they apparently underwent some kind of operation or experiment involving their sexual organs.

But why, we might ask, was Antonio allowed to go free with his memory of the detail intact? Unlike the Hills, he was able to remember every detail vividly. Could it be that the UFO pilots knew enough about us to realize that no one would believe the story of a remote illiterate farmer? Did they feel comfortably safe in turning him loose without washing his brain?

In summing up his report on his examination of Boas, Dr. Fontes observed: ". . . We are not dealing with a psychopathic case, a mystic, or a visionary subject. In spite of this, the very substance of his story is the heaviest argu-

ment against it. Some details are too fantastically imaginary to be believed in—unfortunately for him. I told him that if he wanted to see his story in print, he need only go to the newspapers—that they would most certainly publish it at a time when the subject of UFO's was back in the headlines. . . . But I also warned him that many people would consider him crazy or a quack. He answered: "To those who accuse me of being a liar or crazy I would challenge to come to my home to find out who I am. They would soon find out that I am known as a normal and honorable man. If they still continue doubting, the worse luck for them. . . ." Antonio did not go to the newspapers as Dr. Fontes suggested.

A former British consulate officer in Brazil, Mr. Gordon Creighton, M.A., F.R.G.S., has studied this case and offered a few startling speculations of his own. "Antonio makes it quite clear," Mr. Creighton wrote recently, "that all of his little men were wearing helmets, with pipes leading from a device located on their backs. The girl, who did not leave the UFO, wore no such helmet or device, presumably because she was 'at home' in her own atmosphere. It is of course true that Antonio had no helmet or breathing device either, and he claims to have been able to survive in there. Let us not forget, however, that he did have an attack of violent vomiting. . . . Does this perhaps mean that *their* atmosphere, although disagreeable for us, can nevertheless be tolerated by us, and is not fatal? That by contrast with this, *our atmosphere is impossible for them?* In such a case, would not the obvious solution be to breed a mixed race, a new race which would have inherited some of our characteristics, including our ability to live in a mixture of 80 percent nitrogen and 20 percent oxygen? *A new race, in brief, who are destined to live here, and to populate the vast uninhabited areas of Brazil?*

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

Certainly if Antonio's story is true it would indicate that the UFO builders have gone through the trouble of constructing special ships with "breeding rooms" aboard. Rooms in which different gases can be mixed so that two different racial types could co-exist in

them. And if they have constructed such ships they would undoubtedly use them many times in many places, not just once in the hinterlands of Brazil. Assuming that such flying breeding labs might exist, it is then reasonable to suspect that many people all over the world have been taken aboard them and subjected to experiences which they have either forgotten about, for some strange reason, or which they are extremely reluctant to talk about.

Earlier we outlined a few of the many cases in which young men were openly pursued by unidentified flying objects, and some of the cases in which the UFO creatures tried to force them to enter their craft. Add to these the thousands of men who have simply vanished from the face of the earth in planes, ships, automobiles, etc., and we have a very alarming picture. Are the UFO pilots actually engaged in a massive effort to duplicate our type of life? Is there a colony of half-breeds somewhere out in space, slowly multiplying and preparing for the day when they can visit the earth and *stay here?* And if they are thinking of settling here, what do you suppose they plan to do with the two billion human beings who have already staked their claims on this beleaguered mudball?

Mr. Creighton's hypothesis may provide an answer to part of the UFO mystery, but it fails to explain many other puzzling aspects. There have been reports of sightings of UFO pilots who were not wearing any kind of breathing apparatus at all, even though they were very short or very tall and looked quite different from earthlings. Have they already developed a species capable of surviving in our atmosphere? Or are the UFO pilots as varied as their machines seem to be? Could they be coming from several different points of origin?

Before we wear out the question mark key on our typewriter let's consider one additional tiny link in this whole confusing chain of unreality. Researchers have discovered that several Indian tribes on the North American continent have ancient legends about the saucers and the saucer people. But Indians are not a communicative group, particularly today. There have been many sightings of UFO's descending into or near Indian reservations in recent years . . . and the Indians refuse to comment upon them. (This author has tried to check out such reports and was greeted by stony, but strangely knowing, silence.) Indians are one of the two racial groups which have never been completely assimilated into our society as a whole.

The other group is the Gypsies. Their

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origin is unknown, their languages have never been completely traced. They live amongst themselves outside our society. And, from a series of incidents that occurred over the years, it appears that they know a great deal about flying saucers. An astro-physicist named Dr. Morris K. Jessup came upon this fact in the 1950's and started to look into it. He was found dead in his automobile in a park in Florida in 1959.

Antonio Villas Boas is part Indian.

Barney Hill is a Negro. His wife, Betty, is white.

Could race be meaningful to the UFO pilots in their research, if only because they know that an Indian or a mixed couple are less likely to want to come forward and focus attention upon themselves? The UFO pilots have obviously tried to conduct their business as unobtrusively as possible, without risking any widespread contact with us. So it would be natural for them to seek out

individuals and races who would be unlikely to circulate the news of such contacts . . . backwoodsmen Indians, Gypsies, hermits and the like.

To compound the confusion, a very active group of mysterious "government agents" have been apparently assisting the UFO pilots by trying to suppress information about their activities. Since the late 1940's, people who have purportedly made a close sighting of a UFO, or who have even seen or met their occupants, have been singled out for special attention by these "government agents" who have silenced them with intimidation and threats. These "government agents" are apparently *not* from the U.S. Air Force. Their primary interest seems to be squelching any real information about the UFO occupants and whatever "messages" they might pass along to earthlings. These agents have even gone through considerable trouble and expense to invalidate stories which were so ridiculous from the out-

set that no respectable newsman would bother with them. In one case, the witness was even tossed into a local booby hatch while the agents deliberately planted trumped-up "evidence" at the alleged landing site in an effort to turn the victim's tale into a clear-cut hoax.

Who are these "agents"?

What is it that they don't want us to find out?

Officially the government and the U.S. Air Force continues to blindly believe in "swamp gas" as they struggle to sustain doubt in the existence of the UFO phenomena. Nations all around the world have followed their lead.

Meanwhile, peculiar red, green and white lights appear in our skies, pursue our vehicles and kidnap our citizens.

Don't smile. That little moving star up there may be zeroing in on *you*. It may be zeroing in on all of us.

★ THE END