

FAIL-SAFE FALLACY

ATOMIC MISHAP NEARLY WIPES OUT COLORADO!

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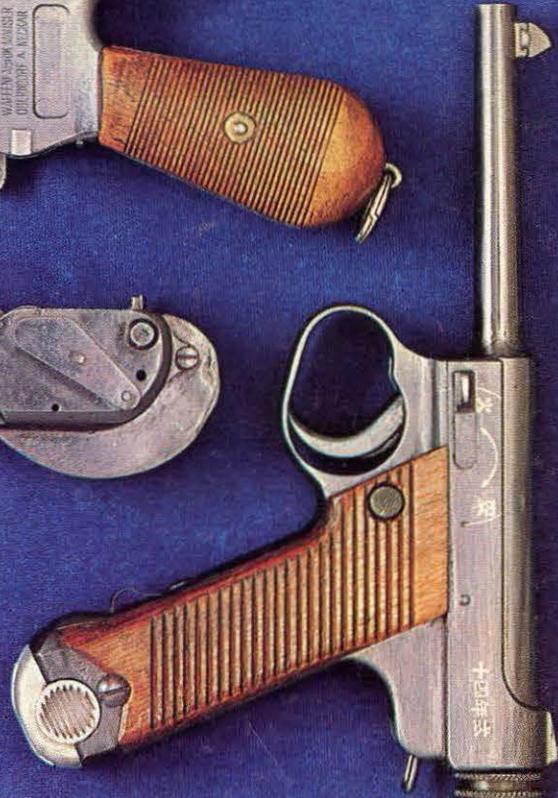
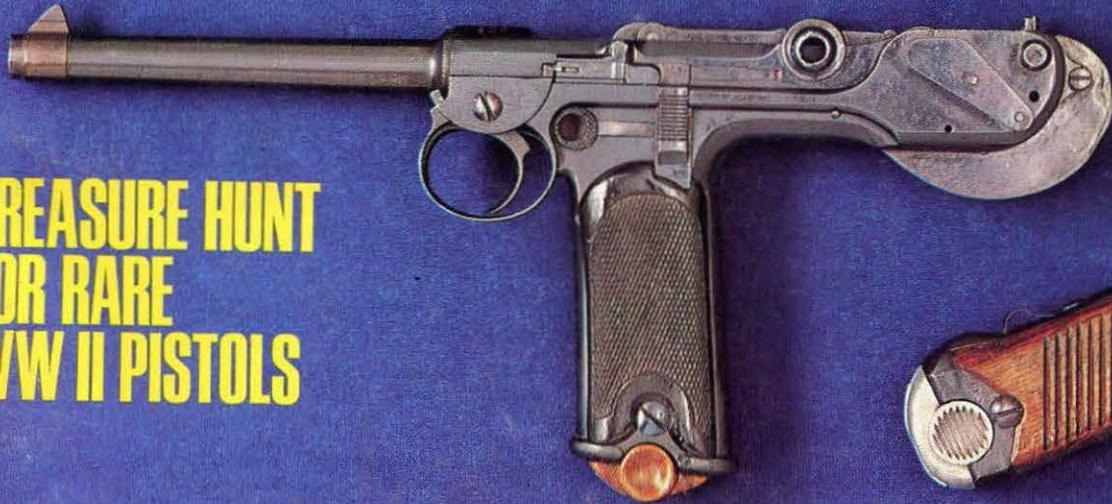
PREVIEW OF THE SEX-PILOSIVE 70's

STEVE McQUEEN: ALL-OUT ROADRACER

INCREDIBLE UFO CONTACT RECORDED

TV's SULTRY STARLET: KAREN JENSEN

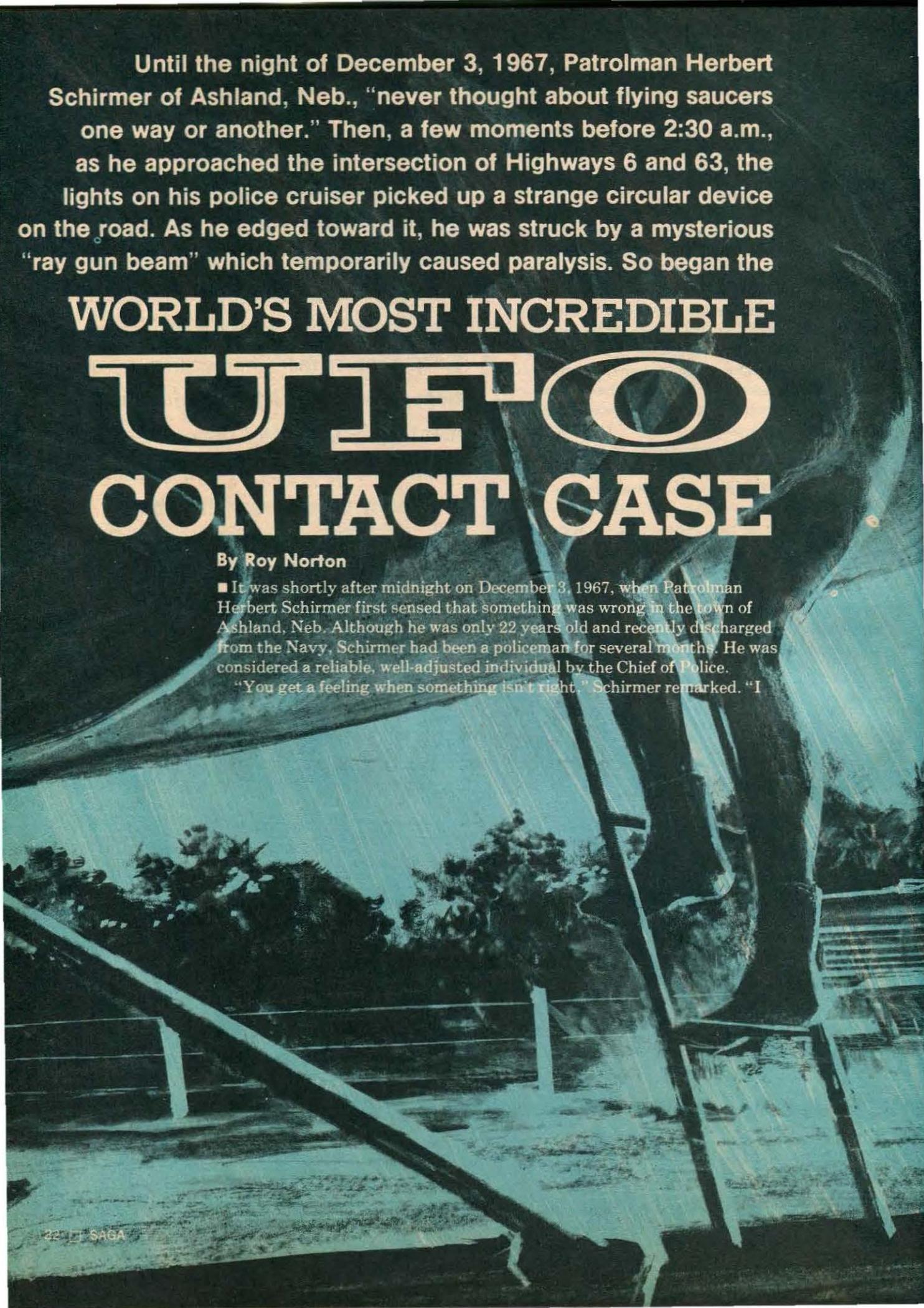
INVASION OF PRIVACY: U.S. CENSUS



TREASURE HUNT FOR RARE WW II PISTOLS

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Until the night of December 3, 1967, Patrolman Herbert Schirmer of Ashland, Neb., "never thought about flying saucers one way or another." Then, a few moments before 2:30 a.m., as he approached the intersection of Highways 6 and 63, the lights on his police cruiser picked up a strange circular device on the road. As he edged toward it, he was struck by a mysterious "ray gun beam" which temporarily caused paralysis. So began the

WORLD'S MOST INCREDIBLE UFO CONTACT CASE

By Roy Norton

■ It was shortly after midnight on December 3, 1967, when Patrolman Herbert Schirmer first sensed that something was wrong in the town of Ashland, Neb. Although he was only 22 years old and recently discharged from the Navy, Schirmer had been a policeman for several months. He was considered a reliable, well-adjusted individual by the Chief of Police.

"You get a feeling when something isn't right," Schirmer remarked. "I



Illustration by Gil Cohen

could feel something was wrong that night."

His premonition was soon confirmed. Several dogs started to bay mournfully in the darkness.

Schirmer steered his powerful police cruiser through Ashland's streets and alleys, carefully checking stores for signs of illegal entry. He cruised through town several times, and finally drove toward the town's livestock sales barn. "The cattle were bawling, running in the corrals, and a big bull was kicking hard at a gate," Schirmer recalled. "I made certain none were getting loose and checked for anything out of the ordinary. There was nothing."

Schirmer continued his patrol. It was almost 2:30 a.m. when he cruised toward Highway 63 on the edge of Ashland. As he approached a highway intersection, the lights on his cruiser illuminated a strange, circular device on the highway ahead. "At first, I figured it was a semi-truck that had broken down," Schirmer recalled. "The flickering lights made me think of that."

A puzzled frown creased the young policeman's face. "The lights on the thing really flickered when I hit it with my spotlight beam,"

Schirmer recalled. "I had never seen anything like it.

I made sure my night stick and chemical Mace was handy. I stepped on the gas and edged the cruiser closer."

Policeman Herb Schirmer



then drove directly into one of the most extraordinary UFO contactee experiences in history. Ultimately, his entire life was changed by the encounter, which is reminiscent of the Barney and Betty Hill contactee incident. Schirmer lived with nervous frustration for several months as he attempted to dredge up from his memory the details concerning a lost half hour. Even today, two years later, there are still details about the encounter that are locked deep in his mind.

Here is a capsule review of the case:

Following an ordinary UFO report to his superiors, Schirmer was investigated by members of the Condon Committee. He was flown to the University of Colorado headquarters for the UFO Study group and placed under hypnosis by Dr. Leo Sprinkle. Dr. Condon and his staff were startled to hear Schirmer blurt out details of actual contact with crew members of a UFO.

Still later, through hypnosis and truth serum, Schirmer recalled the most important details of the lost half hour. He was struck by a mysterious "ray-gun beam" which temporarily caused paralysis. The beings used an "electro-magnetic" force field to stop the motor, cut the lights and silence the two-way radio on his police cruiser. He was "invited" aboard the flying saucer by a "crew leader" and given information concerning the origin, guidance, propulsion and equipment on a flying saucer. Schirmer was given a "cover story" in some manner,

Following an ordinary UFO report to his superiors, Schirmer was investigated by members of the Condon Committee. He was flown to the University of Colorado headquarters for the UFO study group and placed under hypnosis by Dr. Leo Sprinkle. Dr. Condon and his staff were startled to hear Schirmer blurt out details of actual contact with crew members of a flying saucer!

which led to his original report of an ordinary UFO sighting.

"I never thought about flying saucers one way or another," Schirmer declared, recently. "I wasn't interested in them. I figured I'd seen something out on the highway. I approached, put on my spotlight, its lights flickered and the vehicle shot up into space and out of sight. That was all I remembered until the Condon Committee got interested in a missing half hour in my logbook. I remembered glancing at my watch just before I approached this thing on the highway. I always did this because your police reports have to be accurate. I didn't remember anything else until I was hypnotized by the Condon Committee in Boulder. I was really shook when hypnosis brought out information about contact with the crew of the UFO. A newspaper reporter told me about two UFO experts. This reporter said they were real good and didn't have any connection with the government, or any UFO clubs. These two men came to Omaha and interrogated me for two weekends. After they decided to help me, they flew a hypnotist from New England. This hypnotist put me under and we found out a lot more. Later, these facts were checked under truth serum and through lie detector tests.

"I couldn't remember anything, but now I know most of what happened during those missing minutes," Schirmer continued. "People can believe it if they want to. I'm not aiming to run around or make speeches. This was a true experience."

Herb Schirmer is a quiet, considerate young man, cast in the role of millions of young men from the plains states. They watch *Gunsmoke* and the *Beverly Hillbillies* on television, read the sports pages of their newspapers, drive muscle cars and dress in the standard uniform of Levis, sport shirts and cowboy boots. A residue of pioneer blood runs through their veins; they are excellent hunters and fishermen. They enjoy the "new" sports: rodeos, stock car races and drag-racing, and, on a rainy Saturday afternoon, they shoot snooker pool and drink Nebraska-brewed Storz beer.

Although Patrolman Schirmer edged his police cruiser closer to the object on the highway at a few moments before 2:30 a.m., he did not return to the police station until 3 a.m. There was a time loss of at least 20 minutes. When Schirmer dashed into the police station, he gulped down several glasses of cold water. "After I calmed down I wrote out my report," Schirmer stated.

The report read: "Saw a flying saucer at junction of Highways 6 and 63. Believe it or not!"

Schirmer concluded his night shift and went home. "I had a headache and there was a weird buzzing noise in my head," he recalled. "I'd start to doze off, and the noise seemed to get louder. I also had a red welt on the nerve cord that runs down below the ear. The welt was about two inches long, maybe a half-inch wide. I figured I had brushed up against something and dismissed it. (Continued on page 54)



Herbert Schirmer makes a pen drawing of the saucer he encountered outside Ashland, Neb. At the intersection of Highways 6 and 63 he shows where the UFO landed and where he was struck by the powerful beam that paralyzed him.

WORLD'S MOST INCREDIBLE UFO CONTACT CASE

(Continued from page 25)

An investigator with the Condon Committee later reported a welt on this nerve cord was found on people who had a memory loss after a UFO encounter."

Following the publication of news stories on the sighting, staff members from the Condon Committee flew to Ashland and interviewed Schirmer. Physicist Roy Craig and psychologist John Ahrens taped his story, visited the scene of the sighting, and carefully checked the police cruiser. "They really pounded hard on the red welt, the missing minutes and my mention of a tingling feeling when I drove back toward the police station," Schirmer stated.

Later, the Condon Committee flew Schirmer and a companion to Boulder, Colo., for additional tests. "We got to Room 202 at Woodbury Hall on the campus at Boulder. Dr. Leo Sprinkle, a psychologist with the University of Colorado, put me under hypnosis," Schirmer said. "That's when we found out about the fuzzy white thing." Schirmer said the engine of his patrol cruiser had stopped and the lights had gone out. An unofficial transcript of the Boulder session included:

Did you attempt to draw your gun?

I was prevented.

Did you use the police radio?

I couldn't press the button. I was prevented.

Can you see the features of the person approaching your cruiser?

No. It is white. Very fuzzy.

Do you know where they come from?

Venus, Jupiter and other planets. Their home is a neighboring galaxy.

What is their intent?

They do not mean to harm us.

Why did they land in Ashland?

They wanted to take some electricity from the power lines.

How do they do this?

(Long pause) . . . I cannot say at this time.

How is their craft operated?

It works against gravity.

How does it do this?

I cannot say. This is not the right time nor place.

Following the hypnotic session, Schirmer was given standard psychological tests and spent several hours with staff members of the Condon Committee. "Dr. Condon had attended the hypnosis session. They said this was unusual because he seldom was available," Schirmer reported. "They said a report would probably be released against me because the committee released their findings to the Air Force first. The Air Force, or some other government agencies, could change or censor their reports. I got the impression that the Committee was a cover-up to get the Air Force off the hook after so many UFO sightings in 1966. I was also told that Dr. Levine and Dr. Saunders had been fired because they were starting to get some real facts on UFOs."

Schirmer gathered other information on the Condon Committee. "I heard some guys mention that the Central Intelligence Agency was involved," he re-

called. "Another staff member had been getting into the problem. He was suddenly picked up on a narcotics possession charge; something to do with marijuana. Several staff members thought this individual had been framed."

A staff member informed Schirmer that another contactee was being held against his will at some government facility. "I had the impression—although they didn't say so—that this was a Federal mental hospital," Schirmer stated. "This contactee fellow brought some evidence, paper or something, to the government. They used something called the National Security Act to put him away. I figured they may have been giving me a friendly warning."

Following his return to Ashland, Schirmer was appointed Chief of Police after the resignation of the previous chief. Schirmer resigned after two months. "Everyone was very good to me," he said. "I resigned because I wasn't paying attention to my job. I kept wondering about what happened that night. I was pretty jumpy. I turned in my badge and got in touch with those two UFO experts."

Under hypnosis, and other methods, Herb Schirmer was taken back to the actual moment of the sighting. Several weeks of interrogation were required to produce an astonishing account of alleged contact with the UFO crew members. Schirmer retained duplicate tape recordings of these sessions. In the transcript that follows, questions by the interrogator have been dropped, and the transcript has been edited because of space limitations.

... almost 2:30 in the morning . . . something in the road ahead . . . Probably a truck with a flat tire . . . turning on my bright lights, hitting the spotlight . . . lights flickering real fast . . . My God! What is that thing? Wha . . . leaving the highway and going up in the air . . . hmm . . . that's an old field . . . nothing can land there . . . I'll follow . . . Going up the mud road to the field . . . I'll call in . . . Wahoo, 408 . . . Wahoo . . . 408 . . . hmm . . . radio don't work . . . Hmm, what happened to the engine . . . where's my lights . . .

... It is shaped something like a football . . . flickering lights . . . silver glow underneath it . . . tripod legs are shooting out from under it . . . it is settling down on the field . . . Damn right! I'm afraid . . . I'm shaking . . . I am being prevented from leaving . . . something in my mind . . . I wanna go home . . . I'm prevented . . . Oh no! *They're coming toward the car!* . . . Trying to draw my revolver . . . prevented . . . Something in my mind . . . One in front of the car is holding up an object . . . stuff shoots out of it and goes all over the car . . . hmm . . . It is funny stuff, like a greenish gas . . . My God! This can't be . . . it can't be . . . stuff all around the cruiser . . . He's pulling something out of a holster . . . points at the windshield . . . bright flash . . . like a camera bulb . . . bright . . . I can't answer. The bright light paralyzed me and I blanked out!"

... now . . . eyes opening . . . I'm rolling down the window. I don't want to but I do . . . Two of them . . . I didn't see the other one . . . He was behind me and he's grabbing the side of my neck . . . Oooh! ooh! It hurt when he grabs my neck . . . hurt for a minute . . . grabbed on left side, below my ear . . . I can't see too well so there could have been something in his hand . . .

... I can't remember if I passed out again or not . . . then, I am opening the door and standing up outside the cruiser . . . one is looking directly into my eyes. I don't like it . . . his eyes are funny . . .

... He's asking me some questions . . . asks "Are you the watchman over this place?" I'm the policeman . . . I wish he wouldn't stare at me like that . . . More questions . . . Asks if we have a power plant . . . asks about our water reservoir . . . I'm asking him if he is real . . . He squeezes my shoulder . . . Oh, Lord! I'm not dreaming . . . not dreaming . . . He is real!

... he asks if I would shoot at a spaceship . . . no sir . . . He says I can come aboard for a few minutes . . . telling me the ship is operated through reversible electro-magnetism . . . something . . . strange words . . . gravity . . . Other one keeps looking at the cruiser . . . lights and motor still dead . . . Ladder going up into the ship is very cold . . . colder than outside air . . . room inside is about 26 feet by 20 feet . . . red lighting . . . couple of funny chairs and machines that look like computers . . . I'm starting to tingle again . . . Tapes going around . . . Through my mind—he isn't speaking with mouth . . . He's saying . . . telling me . . . my mind hurts . . .

... this is an observation ship with a four man crew . . . there is much to explain . . . they have been observing us for a long time . . . he didn't say how long . . . they put out reports slowly to prepare us . . . also to puzzle us . . . they have been seen too much lately . . . Hmm . . . everyone should believe in them some, but not too much . . .

... prepare us for the invasion . . . no, no . . . not to conquer the world . . . just a showing of themselves . . . he did not tell me why they are here . . . they are from another galaxy and have bases on some of our planets . . . Venus . . . others . . . They can be stopped by bullets but nobody can bust into one of their ships . . . He's pressing buttons again . . . saying that while we talk and he shows me things they will be putting things in my mind . . .

Later, the policeman is told it is time to leave the craft. The transcript reports:

... He is telling me that I should not tell I have been aboard . . . He's looking into my eyes again . . . ooh! . . . speaking: "You are to say that the craft landed in the highway and you approached and it shot up into the air. You will tell this and nothing more. You will not speak wisely of this night . . . we will return again to see you two more times . . . one of your people will approach . . . you will know them when they come" . . . Squeezes my shoulder . . . a funny word . . . must mean good-bye . . .

Schirmer said he was escorted outside

(Continued on page 56)

(Continued from page 54)

the craft and taken back to his police cruiser. Two beings who had been posted as guards outside the craft returned to the ship. A reddish-orange glow suddenly appeared from the bottom of the craft, the tripod legs retracted and, accompanied by a humming noise, the craft disappeared into the night sky. "I was told the ship was approximately 102 feet in diameter," Schirmer stated. "The glowing light during landing, and take-off, was the brightest I had ever seen."

Other information included:

The Ship: The craft was constructed from 100 per cent magnesium. Schirmer does not recall noticing any outside seams on the ship, "although there could have been some." A cat-walk encircled the craft and there was a door in the top of the craft for entry to the cat-walk. "I presumed it to be an escape hatch," Schirmer stated.

A bank of computer-like machines were located on one side of the ship, near tables and desks. Two unusual pyramid-backed chairs sat in front of a console. The beings demonstrated the extraction of electricity from a nearby power line. Buttons were pushed, an antenna was lowered and pointed toward the power line. A white spurt leaped from the line to the antenna. Schirmer said dials inside the ship had registered upward. He was also informed that the electricity was subtracted in small amounts, enabling the ship to throw out an electro-magnetic force field.

Force Field: An electro-magnetic force field was said to be one of their defensive methods on the ground. A circular, invisible force field is thrown around the landed saucer for protection. Automobile engines, radio communications equipment, and an uncomfortable "tingling" effect on humans and animals are the results of the force field. There are numerous cases of automobiles stalling during a reported encounter with a UFO. Individuals who have reported being burned when they approached a UFO have stated the crafts spurt off a "white streak." Possibly, this was a discharge of electricity.

Weaponry: Although there were glass-like portholes in the ship, Schirmer also reported a large "vision" screen on a wall inside the ship. The being flicked a switch and Schirmer was shown a view of the exterior of the ship. The edges of the screen and other devices were constructed from the same silver-grayish metallic metal. No seams or welds were observed. The crewmen wore small, flash-light devices in a holster around their waists. These were said to be a ray gun, capable of shooting beams that would temporarily paralyze a living target. No other weapons were observed on the craft. "Of course, I might not have recognized them as such," the patrolman stated.

Writing: Herb Schirmer was raised as an "Army brat" and has been in many countries of the world. He is familiar with most languages. Aboard the saucer, he noticed a paper-like substance with symbols that appeared to be oriental-like hieroglyphics on documents that appeared to be report forms.

The Beings: The beings were described as approximately four-and-a-half feet to five feet tall with a large, pronounced chest and a muscular, wiry appearance.

Their postures were extremely rigid and they walked in a military manner. Their heads were thinner and longer than would be expected. Only the front of their faces was exposed, as they wore tight-fitting helmets. Thin eyebrows slanted upward above "cat-like" eyes. The faces were somewhat oriental in appearance; the noses longer and flatter than those on a human, and although lips were visible, they were very thin. "The lips were more of a slit," Schirmer recalled. The coloration of their skin was whitish-gray.

Surveillance: Schirmer recalled a "baby saucer" during one hypnotic session. This was described as a smaller device, carried inside the UFO, launched to sent back sight and sound. "I was informed that these small craft were sent into an area before a large ship landed," Schirmer stated. "They send back pictures and sound to the vision screen inside the large ship. This little saucer looked like one of those hub caps, a baby moon, that kids buy to dress up their car."

While he was aboard the craft, Schirmer reported that two members of the crew stayed on guard outside the saucer. "After my memory returned, I became quite impressed with their security," he stated. "There was never a second when I was not under observation. People who claim to have been contacted are condemned because they do not produce an artifact, or evidence of the experience. Believe me, I was frightened. You comply with their wishes. If they don't want a person to walk away with evidence, he won't. My impression is that these beings were like our astronauts, very military, and very careful. You do as they say."

Uniform and Dress: The beings were dressed in a gray-silverish, coverall garment with no apparent seams, buttons or zippers. A belt of similar material went around the waist and was attached to a small holster for the ray-gun device. Their hands were normal, covered in gloves. The flight suit covered their heads in a helmet-like arrangement. The helmet appeared to be made of stronger material over the ears, and a small antenna rose up from one ear. They wore boots. They had no air tanks, or breathing devices, even during their time outside the ship.

Propulsion: Schirmer was told the craft was propelled by a form of "Reversible Electro-Magnetic Energy" which developed non-gravitational flight. A rotor in the center of the ship was linked to two tall columns, said to be reactors. "... reversing magnetic and electrical energy enables them to control matter and overcome gravity," Schirmer said, during a flashback. The speed of the craft was 150,000 miles per hour, or second. "I can't remember if it was per second, which sounds ridiculous, or per hour, which also sounds pretty far out," the policeman said.

Why Are They Here? Schirmer was informed, during his contact that "earth people do not do things in the right way." As disappointed as many "believers" may be, he was not given a message as to how we should change, or why the UFO occupants would not direct us. "I'm not even certain they are from the places they said," Schirmer related. "This could very well be something they say to keep us off guard."

As to contactees, Schirmer was told he was simply a random selection. "Under hypnosis, I recalled being told there was no pattern to picking contactees. Left to pure chance, this might puzzle people and the government," Schirmer stated. "There wasn't any message or anything, just that I would be contacted twice more. I think they may mention future contacts to sort of keep people uneasy."

UFO Bases: Schirmer recalled the mention of UFO bases, underground, or underwater, off the coast of Florida; near one of the polar regions and off the coast of Argentina. "Maybe this is part of the plan to puzzle people," Schirmer stated. "I can't believe they would actually reveal the site of their bases. They didn't describe these bases or anything."

Schirmer was also informed that these bases were for the benefit of the UFO crew members "and your people." There was no explanation for this statement. "I was informed that an observation craft also collects samples of various types of animals and vegetation," Schirmer said. "I must have asked whether they kidnapped people. He said they had a program which he called 'breeding analysis.' Some humans had been used for these experiments. He didn't discuss that any further."

Schirmer believes the saucer occupants are extremely knowledgeable about the human brain. "I think some people may have been picked up and their brains changed so they become agents for these people," Schirmer said. "That stands to reason because they controlled my report of the sighting. I'm sure they could control a person as long as they wished." A statement from the UFO occupant that "your people are very hostile," may have been the reason for the intense security.

One of the most puzzling points of the Schirmer case is why so much information about UFOs was given to a frightened, baffled earthman. Another problem is to determine how much of this information was true, and how much was false. The young Nebraskan has successfully passed every conceivable test for truthfulness. As Dr. Leo Sprinkle stated following the hypnosis session at Boulder, Schirmer believes in the reality of what he says.

Equally impressive is the evidence left in a grassy, sloping field on the outskirts of Ashland. A reporter who drives up the dirt road past the old city dump, into the field, is rewarded with a mystery. Two years after the alleged landing of the UFO, there are distinct marks of a three-pointed tripod device in the dark earth. Patches of grass are swirled into an unusual pattern, as if spun by some intense centrifugal force. The coloration of the grass in these areas is distinctly different from the surrounding vegetation.

The enigma of the contactee is one of the most controversial aspects of UFOs. Many citizens and military investigators believe in the reality of the UFO, but they stop short when "contact" is mentioned. Apparently, we can have flying saucers, but there may not be pilots in these craft. The selection of contactees may explain this belief. UFO occupants tend to pick hillbillies instead of high government officials; ordinary people instead of community leaders; and people who never think

(Continued on page 58)

about UFOs instead of believers.

The irrational, almost crackpot, actions of contactees have shocked many investigators. Some contactees are seemingly possessed to bring a "message" to earthlings, pass the word about the benevolence of the UFO occupants, and this missionary work is frequently at the expense of their families, jobs, and personal welfare. The key to UFOs and a solution of the mystery may lie in a careful study of the contactee. We may also err in applying earth logic to beings of unknown origin. If their brains, and philosophy, equal their technology, then any earth genius is a kindergartner, by comparison.

True to words of certain members of the Condon Committee, the published report was not a positive assessment of the incident. Under *Case No. 42, North Central*, Herb Schirmer was called a state trooper instead of a city policeman, a Marine instead of a Navy veteran. The report, on page 389 of the Bantam paperback edition stated:

Abstract

A state trooper, on duty since 5 p.m., was cruising the outskirts of his small town alone at 2:30 a.m. He reported a saucer-like object landed on or hovered over, the highway 40 feet in front of him. The object departed straight upward at high speed. The trooper could not account for a 20-minute period during which he assumed he must have been near the UFO. No evidence was found that a physical object was present as claimed. *Psychological assessment of the trooper, carried out with his approval and cooperation, also failed to provide evidence that the reported object was physically real.*

The Condon report did not explain how a Rorschach ink-blot test at Boulder Colo., would prove or disprove the reality of an incident that occurred in Ashland, Neb.

The report continued:

"... A test utilizing partial hypnotic techniques was conducted by Dr. Leo Sprinkle, Professor of Psychology, the University of Wyoming. The latter test was conducted to determine whether or not hypnotic techniques might have value in developing otherwise inaccessible information about UFOs. During this session, new information was added to the trooper's account of his UFO experience; however, the authenticity of the reported experience remained unestablished. *Dr. Sprinkle expressed the opinion that the trooper believed in the reality of the events he described.*

Conclusion:

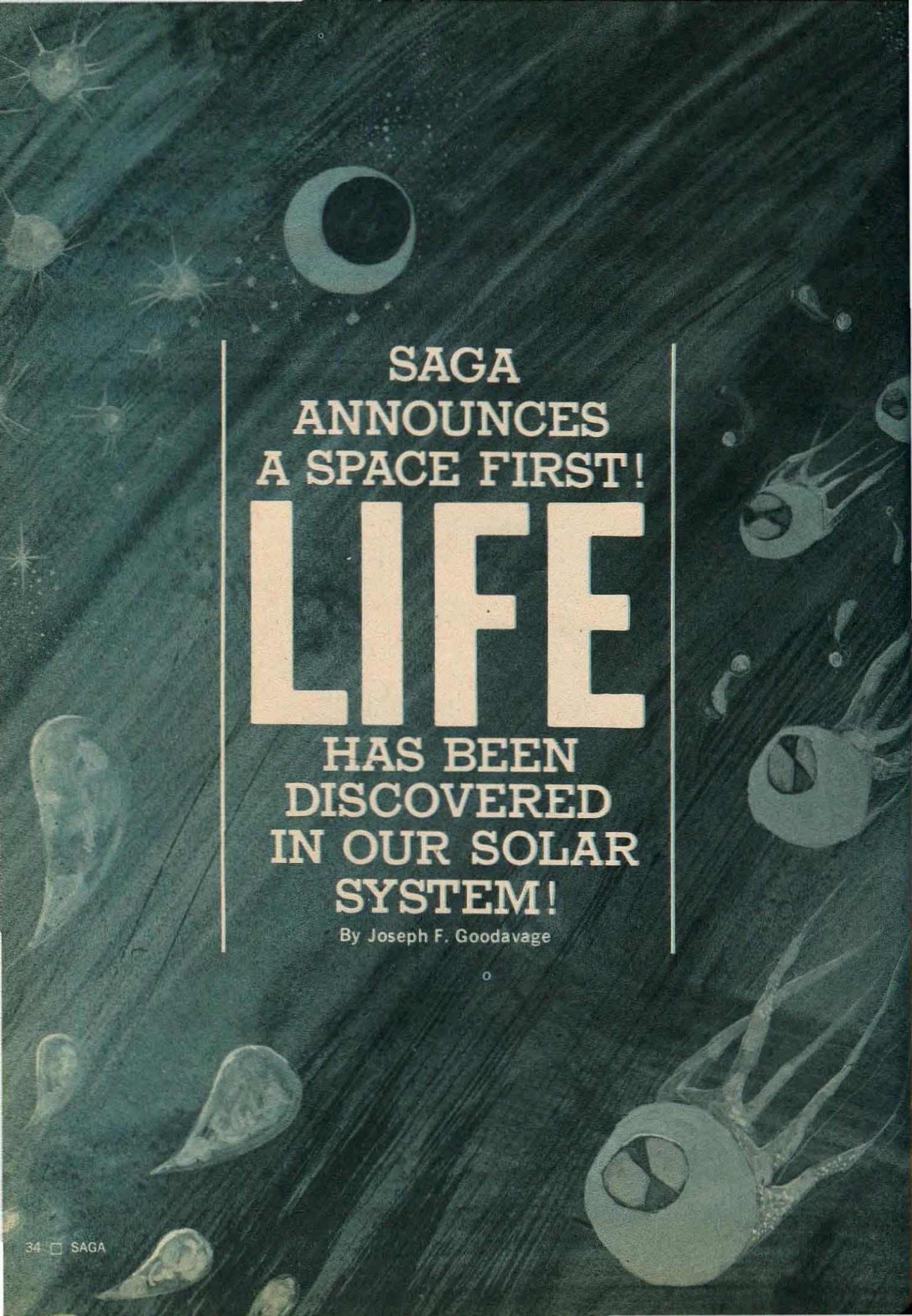
Evaluation of psychological assessment tests, the lack of any evidence, and interviews with the patrolman, left project staff with no confidence that the trooper's reported UFO experience was physically real."

Although the Condon Committee dismissed the value of hypnotic techniques, considerable new information about the sighting was obtained by Dr. Sprinkle. The committee did not follow up on this information; there were no further efforts to probe Schirmer's mind. *Several well-respected scientists have used these*

techniques on UFO sighters and discovered a startling number of ordinary UFO sightings are cases of actual contact with UFO occupants! Although there has been very little publicity, there has been an apparent worldwide wave of contacts by UFO crews.

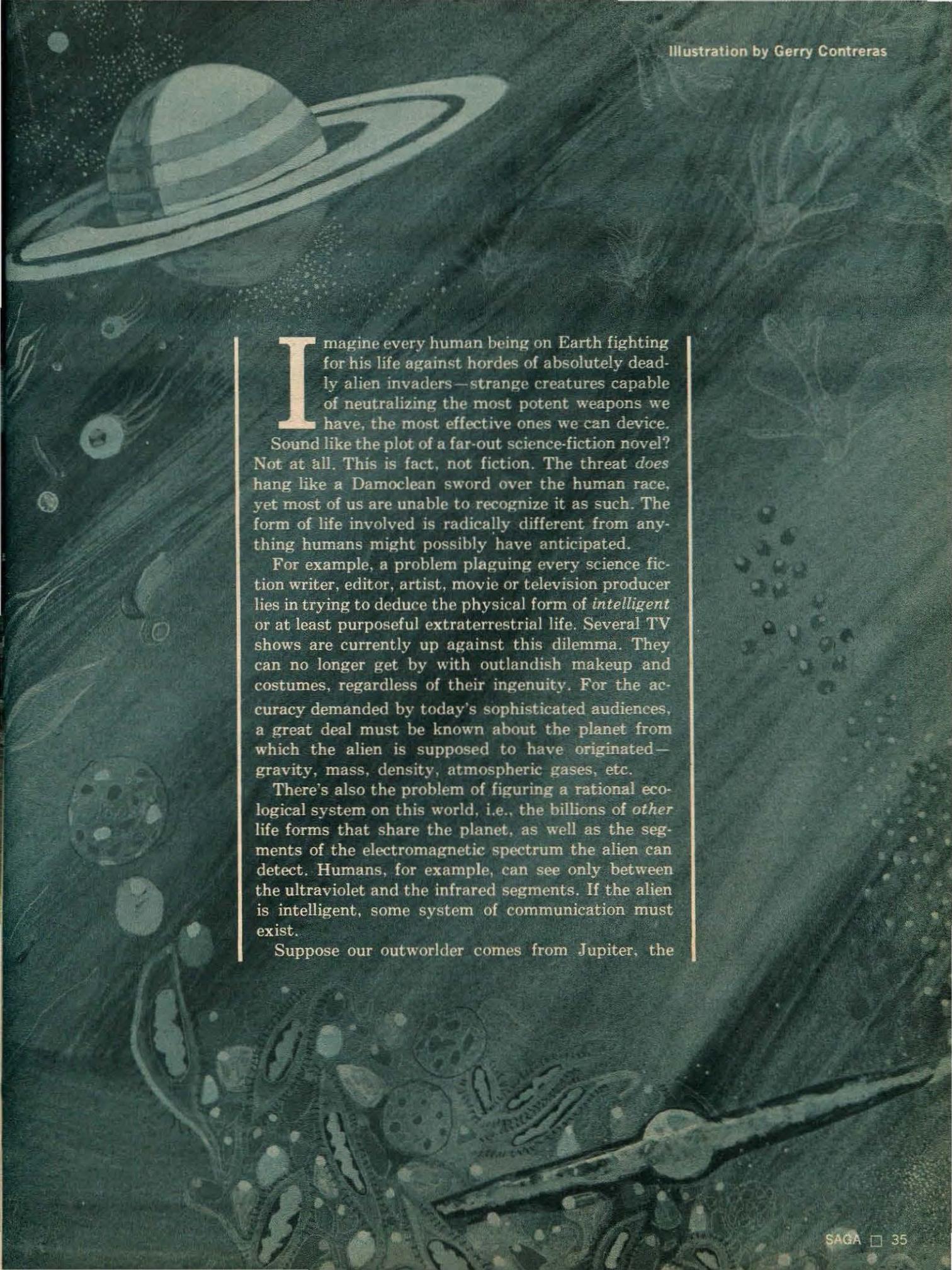
Following the return of his memory of the UFO incident, Herb Schirmer dropped his interest in UFOs. "You can't let something take over your life," he said. "I found out what happened and I do not believe those future contacts will occur. I've got a good job, do a little hunting, and enjoy life. But if I see something unusual in the skies some night, I'll sure burn some rubber driving in the opposite direction!"

★ THE END



**SAGA
ANNOUNCES
A SPACE FIRST!
LIFE
HAS BEEN
DISCOVERED
IN OUR SOLAR
SYSTEM!**

By Joseph F. Goodavage



Imagine every human being on Earth fighting for his life against hordes of absolutely deadly alien invaders—strange creatures capable of neutralizing the most potent weapons we have, the most effective ones we can devise.

Sound like the plot of a far-out science-fiction novel? Not at all. This is fact, not fiction. The threat *does* hang like a Damoclean sword over the human race, yet most of us are unable to recognize it as such. The form of life involved is radically different from anything humans might possibly have anticipated.

For example, a problem plaguing every science fiction writer, editor, artist, movie or television producer lies in trying to deduce the physical form of *intelligent* or at least purposeful extraterrestrial life. Several TV shows are currently up against this dilemma. They can no longer get by with outlandish makeup and costumes, regardless of their ingenuity. For the accuracy demanded by today's sophisticated audiences, a great deal must be known about the planet from which the alien is supposed to have originated—gravity, mass, density, atmospheric gases, etc.

There's also the problem of figuring a rational ecological system on this world, i.e., the billions of *other* life forms that share the planet, as well as the segments of the electromagnetic spectrum the alien can detect. Humans, for example, can see only between the ultraviolet and the infrared segments. If the alien is intelligent, some system of communication must exist.

Suppose our outworlder comes from Jupiter, the



Lincoln LaPaz, a researcher at the Institute of Meteoritics at the University of New Mexico, uses a micrometer to study a meteorite.

largest planet in this solar system. Scientists have deduced that Jupiter's gravity is somewhere between two and one half to five times the Earth's. Just for openers, you'd need something powerful enough to withstand that crushing weight, probably an entity with five or six heavy legs, a creature built rather close to the ground. Then we have the problem of Jupiter's temperature and strange atmospheric gases. A creature able to breathe a roaring, frozen atmosphere of methane, hydrocarbons and ammonia is a far cry from being human.

The "Aliens" we are given on television and in movies fall far short of the really exotic creatures that must exist somewhere nearby. None of TV's artificial creations even slightly resembles those that *now threaten the world*. The *real* invaders are so completely different from what we'd expect that only a few scientists have realized the Earth has *already* been violated!

For one thing, the real invaders are almost totally invisible—*unless* you happen to have some very special equipment, know exactly how to use it and what to look for. For the past decade it has been grudgingly conceded that two species of intelligent beings inhabit the Earth, but that heretofore we've been unable to recognize one of them as possessing intelligence, the dolphin.

On the other hand, available evidence indicates there are probably many more intelligent entities around that we haven't become aware of. Consider the possibility that intelligent creatures exist which are so small they can be seen only through powerful microscopes! According to the alarm sounded by the *New England Journal of Medicine*, these creatures do exist and are actually able to communicate with each other in a way that baffles and frightens our best scientists.

Numberless hordes of them are now fighting back in an apparently purposeful way against the elements with which we seek to destroy them. Man's attempts to control or eradicate certain tiny forms of life—microorganisms—have recently met with abysmal failure. Many of these creatures have developed increasingly sophisticated methods of transmitting genetic information among themselves, the purpose of which is to become *immune* to our powerful arsenals of wonder drugs! They've actually devised various methods of chemical resistance against not one but *dozens* of drugs at once. "It is feared," said one expert, "that if resistance to drugs can be 'caught' by bacteria, as one catches cold, an epidemic of resistance could make all our antibiotics useless."

A state of shock exists; no one knows quite what has happened. It could be a particularly virulent new alien strain, or an instinctual reaction to the mass destruction of many generations of the creatures with antibiotics. However they've managed to do it, the microbes are now



transmitting to others of their own kind as well as to *different* species the proper information needed to develop total chemical resistance to the most powerful antibodies we can invent.

Although bacterial resistance to drugs in humans has long been known, the increased use of entirely new drugs (on an almost planet-wide scale these days) may have triggered the most terrifying prospect for mankind since the hydrogen bomb. There is speculation in some scientific circles that biological warfare experts might accidentally have created mutations of these purposeful, drug-resistant bacteria. Whether they are mutants or aliens is a secondary consideration; their new ability to outwit and outmaneuver modern chemistry has badly shaken medical confidence. Worldwide epidemics of cholera, influenza, staph, and dangerous respiratory infections are feared.

(One bacterium with the ability to resist drugs can now pass on its information, "teaching" all others with which it comes into contact to become immune to drugs they have never been exposed to!)

Georgetown University, the Food and Drug Administration and some members of the World Health Organization have called together all the pioneers working against infectious Multiple Drug Resistance for an International Symposium. It's like a dramatic scene wherein Earthmen are girding for a war against deadly invaders.

All organisms are living things; scientists therefore properly recognize bacteria as small animals—*micro-organisms*. As long as 10 years ago, Dr. Tsutomu Watanabe, of Keio University in Tokyo, first reported that shigella bacteria, a common cause of dysentery, had already learned to pass their ability to resist antibiotics to *other* intestinal bacteria which previously were killed by the drugs. Suddenly, human defenses were dramatically breached; we could no longer kill them. The same condition was discovered in Europe a few years earlier. Two years ago, it was first encountered in the United States and has been showing up increasingly ever since.

To be perfectly logical, there's no reason for purposeful life forms to be of any given size. In fact some of the great intellects of history, including statesman-scientist Benjamin Franklin and astronomer Johannes Kepler, for example, were fully convinced that the Earth itself is a living being! Franklin declared that the stars, too, were living *intelligent* entities—our Sun being one of them—and that they were somehow able to "communicate" with one another. He even went so far as to admonish his followers to "pray only to your local Deity, the Sun."

The concept staggers man's egocentric imagination. But so also does the idea of "germ intelligence." In paradoxical contrast to some of their colleagues, a few scientists with the

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For years exobiologists knew that some kind of interplanetary exchange of Life has been going on. The initial evidence was the fossils of microbes found inside meteorites. Now they have *solid scientific proof that other alien micro-organisms are drifting gently down through our atmosphere.*

LIFE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

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National Aeronautics and Space Administration are questioning whether there is intelligent Life on Earth *at all!* They argue that life forms range from the infinitely large to the infinitely small and that the entire Solar System may be a huge "atom," that the Galaxy might be a "molecule," and that the entire Universe may be a particle of matter in some inconceivable huge body, just as our own bodies are made up of atoms and molecules. Conversely, according to this line of specula-

tion, the atoms in a mote of dust could also be tiny solar systems whose "eternities" are mere microseconds to us. Some scientists, particularly mathematicians, accept this as the true condition of the Universe.

If you can even remotely entertain such an idea, a bizarre analogy is that to the Earth, all races and nations of humanity could be the "bacteria" that pollutes its atmosphere, poisons its rivers, lakes and oceans, and makes the planet "sick!"

A version of a deadly invasion by mutated micro-organisms was described in Michael Crichton's novel, *The Andromeda Strain*. Actually, the Apollo space medics take every precaution against just such a plague.

It's no cliché here that Truth is stranger than fiction. Hosts of micro-organisms such as shigella could have an *extra-terrestrial* origin! *It is already known* that some of these bacteria are living creatures, seemingly purposefully motivated, from another planet!

The mechanisms and methods by which even large insects arrived on Earth from interplanetary space can (and will) be explained here. Much of the "vermin" of

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Biblical lore were clearly shown by Immanuel Velikovsky to have come from Venus, but the evidence was ignored, or discounted by all but a few keen researchers. The wholesale transfer of life occurred when all the planets of the solar system were disturbed by an enormous comet.

Moreover, the cataclysm happened in astonishingly recent times! Thousands of survivors all over the world reported an identical series of catastrophes.

Raw petroleum, believed to originate through the instant burial of countless hordes of (carboniferous) living creatures, was tested for its true age in almost every area of the world. Radio-isotope testing gives a remarkably accurate gauge. The incredible finding was that in most places, rather than being hundreds of millions of years old, raw petroleum (congruent with "naphtha," rains of "vermin," etc.) is only a few thousand years old!

For better or worse, we have preconceived notions of how an alien being should appear to human eyes. Meteorites have been sliced open and microbes (some of which are similar to those that cause human illness) have been found embedded in these molten nickel-iron fragments from space, proving that Off-Earth life does (or did) exist.

For example, the solar wind constantly "blows" out past Mercury and Venus before reaching the Earth, Mars, and the outer gas giants. Several years ago, British astronomers were dismayed by the destruction of their gelatinous photographic plates. For some unknown reason, strange spots appeared on their plates at certain times, completely destroying the fine detail of their astronomic-photographic searches.

They soon discovered it was caused by a totally unknown strain of bacteria, one that fed upon the gelatinous photographic emulsion. Later, they traced the source to the pure, soft rainwater they drained off the observatory's roof and used to wash the photographic plates.

But they were shocked to discover that these strange bacteria were in the atmosphere only when Venus was at inferior conjunction (as Venus passes most directly between the Sun and the Earth)! The microbes appear to have been "blown" out of the highest reaches of the Venusian atmosphere and into our own by the solar wind. It may be that micro-organisms from Earth's atmosphere are blown out to Mars and Jupiter as well.

Are other life forms carried to us from the atmosphere of Venus? For years exobiologists knew that some kind of interplanetary exchange of life has been going on. The initial evidence was the fossils of microbes found inside meteorites. And other alien micro-organisms continue to drift gently down through our atmosphere without burning up by friction.

According to the experience of the British astronomers, it means that Venus probably supports many other life forms. In fact, the Venusian ecology may be as rich and diversified as on Earth itself. It's illogical to expect to find a planet supporting just a single static form of life with nothing to threaten it, nothing to consume, and consequently no activity. Every world on which any life is found must have evolved myriad other forms of

Life in order to establish an ecological cycle. Therefore, higher life forms must exist on Venus!

It doesn't necessarily follow that Intelligent Life has to be humanoid. We may have "locked" our minds into such exotic bigotry. It is at least conceivable that insects (large or small)—even microbes—are capable of purposeful activity. Consider the (admittedly preposterous) notion of a race of intelligent, telepathic, 6-ton wingless owls who spend their lives hanging upside down from huge tentacled plants while clairvoyantly exploring the Universe and evolving into a single Mass Intelligence wherein each individual is like a cell in a large organism.

What would creatures like this make of the activity, building, and wars of Man? It's an old science-fiction premise: the answer being that such creatures would react as we do to a beehive or an ant-castle.

As was mentioned earlier, evidence does exist that creatures from other worlds—mainly myriad insects and microbes—had come from other planets during a super-colossal upheaval that tore the planets themselves from their steady orbits around the Sun.

The explanation demands a rather exotic detour here showing why Venus is a life-laden planet:

Velikovsky speaks eloquently of the testimony of "mute witnesses, the rocks, in the court of celestial traffic. They testify by their own appearance and by the encased contents of dead bodies, fossilized skeletons. Myriads upon myriads of living creatures . . . were killed in wars between races and species, and many more entombed alive during great paroxysms of Nature in which land and sea contested in destruction. Whole tribes of fish that filled the oceans suddenly ceased to exist; of entire species, and even genera of land animals, not a single survivor was left. The Earth and the water without which we cannot exist suddenly turned into enemies and engulfed the animal kingdom, the human race included, and there was no shelter and no refuge. In such cataclysms the land and the sea repeatedly changed places, laying dry the kingdom of the ocean and submerging the kingdoms of the land . . ." (from *Earth in Upheaval*)

Venus possesses the strange property of rotating in a retrograde motion—"backwards"—as compared to all other planets (except Uranus) which rotate in the direction they revolve around the Sun. This is a relatively new discovery, but it proves that Venus was not formed at the same time as the other planets! It is, in fact, a very young world.

This cloud-obscured twin sister of Earth is quite different; even though the Sun raises great tides in the Venusian atmosphere, she has no moon, hence no lunar tides as the atmosphere and oceans of the Earth.

Velikovsky's findings are supported by his genius and open-minded scientific investigation (laboriously rechecked by specialists in astronomy, geology, archeology, biology, anthropology, and experts in the languages of all civilized peoples of the ancient world). The list encompasses astrology, religion, evolution and virtually every discipline known to modern man.

His monumental works are backed by a

staggering amount of research and persistence in following the truth as he found it (instead of repeated errors of moss-covered academicians who never bothered to check their facts or do any new or original investigation).

Somewhere along the line this kind of inspiration will be duplicated. The real motivation behind our space program is *The Search for Extraterrestrial Life*—the actual title of an early NASA publication. Scientists behind America's great space engineering feats recognize that man is actually seeking (and desperately hoping to find) Intelligent Life within our system.

At this writing the most likely place seems to be Venus. There are thousands of "imponderables" plaguing scientist and theoretician alike. But each new discovery reveals many new mysteries—the existence and ultimate destruction, for example, of the legendary planet: Vulcan. This destruction was unnatural—possibly a runaway nuclear holocaust.

But the cosmic event changed the history of the solar system. So close to Mars and Jupiter, the gaseous giant of the system, it could well have been so colossal a force that it caused eruptions on the Sun itself, and was responsible for the planets to change their orbits, axes of inclination, and rates of rotation. And there is impossible-to-ignore evidence that it tore out a double-Earth-sized chunk of Jupiter's atmosphere (just as Velikovsky claimed), then hurled it around the solar system for centuries, causing unimaginable catastrophes before its velocity was spent. Finally the comet was pulled by the Sun's gravity into its present orbit between Mercury and Earth. Everything discovered about Venus since the advent of space probes was predicted by Velikovsky, who showed that comet to be the present planet, Venus.

(Every century or so a couple stars in this Galaxy explode into nova or supernova violence, engulfing and vaporizing their entire planetary retinues. Conceivably, these could also be the result of "Intelligent" tampering with uncontrollable nuclear forces.)

Right now, despite the clear and imminent danger of earthquakes at sensitive fault zones, the Atomic Energy Commission continues to detonate underground nuclear devices in and around these locations.

Not to be outdone, the bureaucratic AEC plans to explode an atomic or hydrogen bomb on the Moon! To quiet the natural outrage of a concerned and rational minority, the AEC blandly announced that the explosion would be set off "on the back side of the Moon," thus protecting Earth's population from radioactive fallout, etc., etc.

The Moon has only one-sixth of Earth's gravity. If the bomb is powerful enough, it just might nudge our satellite out of orbit—with totally disastrous results to the Earth-Moon system. Worse yet, Man the Tamperer is now capable of launching a super-hydrogen bomb into the Sun itself "to see what happens."

It's just possible that a supernova may be caused by the tampering of Beings whose warrior-based technology and conquerer's philosophy outweighs their awareness of the true condition of the Uni-

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verse. There is a built-in Law of Diminishing Returns. Another obvious law is Natural Selection. It might be that only those who are "fit" to explore space peacefully manage to avoid destroying themselves in the process.

The destruction of the world that once orbited between Jupiter and Mars must have caused a horrendous displacement, resulting in worldwide catastrophe as the solar system was forced to readjust to the shift of a planet-sized mass from one orbit to another, and then another! In addition to all the actual eyewitness accounts, legend (a parabolic reportage of actual events) has it that Aphrodite (Venus) was torn from the head of Zeus (Jupiter).

It follows logically then that Jupiter's mysterious Great Red spot is the "scar" left from the catastrophe—only about 3,000 years old. Thirty centuries wouldn't be nearly enough time to dissipate the stupendous atmospheric disturbances in a body of Jupiter's enormous mass.

It's no stretch, of the imagination then to deduce that if the rains of "naptha," petroleum and "vermin" came from the atmosphere of Venus as she swept so close by the Earth, then Jupiter must also be teeming with a fantastic population of insect and microbe life—far beyond our wildest imaginings. It may very well be that a highly evolved species of insects exists beneath the dust-cloud atmosphere—a life form adapted to 800 degree Centigrade heat and perpetual storms beyond anything known on Earth. If so, they'd never know of our existence. Beyond the glaring spot of the Sun, they would never have discovered another astronomical body in space.

The question of the postulated inhabitants of Vulcan now known as the Asteroid Belt, and what happened to the species that destroyed its own planet, will be the subject of a forthcoming article.)

The problem is in determining the measure of intelligence or purposefulness. Except for magnetic metals, inorganic materials are inert. But what about plant life? How does an acorn "know" it is supposed to grow into an oak tree and not a sycamore, a daisy, or a clump of crabgrass? Somehow mysteriously "written into" its hereditary-genetic code is the total information it received from its parents and all its ancestors. Is the tree therefore "intelligent"? If not, what's the distinction between intelligence and instinct? An ant or a bee is far more complex, thus higher on the intelligence scale than a plant. *Insects have also survived in outer space!*

In fact, the New York Department of Health Bulletin announced that "some Earthly organisms have survived 13 hours in outer space, including six hours in the destructive radiation of the Sun, aboard the Gemini 9 capsule—the longest life previously recorded was three minutes . . ."

Since it's a well-known fact that the Earth's atmosphere, its soil and oceans, lakes, rivers—even the bodies of its animals—is teeming with countless billions of micro-organisms, and that scientists haven't begun to classify all of them, it stands to reason that some of these creatures have indeed come from other areas of space—and not necessarily from inside

the Solar System!

Considering the infinite complexity and tininess of genes, chromosomes, atoms and molecules that make up just one micro-organism, it's surprising to realize that these same patterns of genetic materials and sub-atomic particles are duplicated *ad infinitum* on the most distant planet of the farthest star in the deepest reaches of the Galaxy. These DNA and RNA molecules are the building blocks of all life among the planets—all sizes, forms and varieties of life. We cannot reasonably expect that they would be humanoid, or even detectable by our senses or communicative on our wavelengths.

How acceptable is the notion of intelligence among micro-organisms? Walter Sullivan, *The New York Times* science editor, recently suggested that "bacteria are deliberately ganging up on drugs," and hinted chillingly that "the magnitude of this phenomenon is unmeasured."

Until recently, these creatures remained fairly stable, but now bacteria are learning to adapt from one hydrocarbon to another. It's as though men suddenly learned to live and breathe under the sea—without diving equipment!

Not long ago the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation at Burbank, Calif., frantically tried everything it knew to stop the flashing spread of micro-organisms growing *inside airplane fuel tanks!* It's easy to understand how bacteria can thrive in a sewer or the bilge of a ship, but to survive and flourish in a tank of jet fuel is almost beyond comprehension! So far, no one has come up with an explanation of how the creatures adapted, but it was found that by irradiating the fuel with powerful doses of ultraviolet light, they were killed.

Increasing numbers of microbes are becoming drug-resistant. The *American Family Physician* warns that an infectious immunity is rapidly spreading throughout the whole world of micro-organisms. In the words of Dr. Watanabe of Keio University, "It is as though a universal resistance movement or war against man's efforts to exterminate disease-carrying germs has sprung up among micro-organisms."

Despite their relatively short life span, bacteria are now potentially *capable of eradicating human civilization.* Unless we can invent something entirely new, they will continue to resist the most virulent antibodies we can use against them. Worse yet, they seem to have a highly effective communications system to "broadcast" their newly-found drug immunity to others. The result is that many forms of microbes are now an amazing 70 per cent resistant to any drug used against them!

As if this weren't bad enough, Dr. David Smith of Harvard Medical School announced that *today's* generation of germs have somehow devised resistance to the super drugs of tomorrow—*drugs that no human has yet discovered or invented!*

For example, one specimen of bacteria that did *not* have this R-factor (resistance) to any of the sulfa drugs, was isolated (in cold storage similar to outer space) in 1942 and preserved for 25 years in the laboratory, uncontaminated by con-

tact with any other kind of germs. Yet today this same germ culture is *completely resistant to drugs that didn't even exist in 1942!* The ramifications are almost too shattering for scientists to contemplate.

But they're not about to give up—not yet. Man didn't achieve dominance over all other creatures on the planet because of his stupidity or timidity. On the contrary, he was smart and he was courageous. Our remote ancestors were the only animals "crazy" enough to experiment with fire, for one thing. It's true that ancient man lost hundreds of tribes, thousands of towns and millions of his fellow creatures during his attempts to control fire, but the fact is, he *succeeded*—and that's all that counts. It seems to be man's nature to attempt the impossible to achieve progress . . . particularly when his very existence is threatened.

The new resistance by purposeful micro-organisms to our antibiotic arsenal according to Dr. Carroll M. Williams in *Scientific American*, may be a natural or random reaction to the sudden, massive and widespread use of "wonder" drugs throughout the world. These germs, he says, "could have adapted to antibiotics in much the same way that insects have shown a remarkable ability to develop resistance to pesticides."

The first generation of insecticides, for instance, was arsenate of lead. Initially, the insects died in droves on contact with it. But eventually they adapted to arsenate of lead and learned how to survive. Then along came DDT, which seemed to threaten extermination of the entire insect world. Not only did the bugs adapt to it, but the widespread use of DDT managed to contaminate the whole environment! The experts watched in horror as concentrations of DDT was passed along and built up in the entire food chain, from insects to plants, fruits, vegetables, soil, pasture, beef cattle, and finally into the human system itself.

Not long ago, traces of DDT were ultimately found in the bodies of marine animals dredged from the ocean's floor as far away as the Antarctic, and at a depth of five miles! The poisons with which we sought to combat flies and mosquitoes has spread all around the planet; every human being now carries some concentration of DDT in his body. Yet the bugs are thriving and we ourselves manage to survive while we eat the food and drink the water with almost total unconcern.

The fact that DDT didn't eradicate the insects or ourselves may be the most hopeful sign yet in the current medical panic over drug-resistant microbes.

Even the experts don't pretend to understand everything about the origin or purpose of life. We may yet discover that the so-called "deadly" R-factor we've discovered among the microbes is simply a protective property and condition of *all* life everywhere. It stands to reason that if we succeeded in exterminating just one life form, it would upset the ecology and balance of the entire planet from top to bottom, including man himself.

It could very well be that the newly-discovered resistance factor is Mother Nature's unique way of ensuring the continuation of *all* her children.

★ THE END