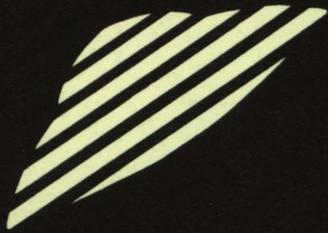


CANADIAN

UFO REPORT

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A STUDY OF FLYING SAUCERS
&
OTHER AERIAL PHENOMENA



Vol. 3 No. 6
Whole No. 22, 1975
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Twin-Domed object over Prince George, B.C. [see inside back cover.]

**CANADIAN
UFO REPORT**

Vol. 3 No. 6

Whole No. 22, 1975

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EDITOR & PUBLISHER:
John Magor

PHOTO ANALYST:
George Potts

ARTISTS:
Lesley Footner
Brian James
Ted Zemek

ADVERTISING & CIRCULATION MANAGER:
D. H. Potts

FIELD AGENT:
Daniel Radford

Address all correspondence to:
Canadian UFO Report,
Box 758, Duncan, B.C., Canada

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Our Unbelievable Visitors

While all the big questions about UFOs remain unanswered - where are they from, what are they doing here, what are their scientific secrets? - we do at least know our visitors a little better than we did, say, 25 years ago. We know their craft come in many models besides "flying saucers." We know the old fictional idea of space people being completely unlike us is not necessarily true. Some could pass for our own kind, which perhaps they are ancestrally. We know we can communicate with each other, despite scientific insistence that primitive symbols must be used. And above all we know our visitors are capable of the absolutely unbelievable.

For this reason we think that two seemingly incredible stories in this issue (see Captives in Space) merit much more serious thought than their improbable nature suggests. One is already known to UFO readers, the other is new (except to readers of a small newspaper 18 years ago) and both are concerned with what was evidently a trip into space.

For the purists these stories may be unacceptable. They concern single-witness cases which have some of the tall-tale elements that have given ufology a doubtful name. But without being duped by every weird yarn that comes along, we can progress in ufology only by understanding that the unlikely is its largest part, and rarely are there several present at the same time to see it.

By itself, of course, that is no reason to accept a crazy-sounding story. But here we have other points to consider. One is that each witness exposed himself to ridicule in telling the story, with nothing to gain. Also one of the witnesses, Carl Higdon, was questioned under hypnosis by Dr. R. Leo Sprinkle, APRO's Consultant in Psychology, who said the "indirect evidence supports the tentative conclusion that Carl Higdon is reporting sincerely the events which he experienced." The other witness, who apparently escaped hypnosis by his captors, was questioned for hours by Canadian newspaper editor Ron Powell who found no flaw in his story.

Finally, although far apart in time and place, both described experiences that to a striking degree were similar. So there is no choice. We must seriously consider their claim that they travelled to another world.

Thank You for Waiting

As printing of this issue is underway, Canadian postal workers are ending a strike that started in October. Although badly handicapped by mailing problems, we went ahead with preparing the magazine in hope of making delivery soon after the strike was settled. There is sure to be delay, however, because on top of our own small difficulties there is now a country-wide backlog of mail and the Christmas rush. So this note is inserted to thank you sincerely for your patience and to assure letter-writers of our prompt attention to all correspondence affected by the strike.

"Something Out of This World"

by Graham Conway

(In September of this year a member of the Meteor Research Society in New York City sent me a photostat of a letter he had received from Surrey, B.C. which adjoins Delta where I live. The letter was lengthy, detailed and carried sketches of a UFO observed in Surrey. For a variety of reasons that will become apparent, I, along with Brian Fewster, visited the writer and completed a 45-minute tape that described the sighting.)

On October 31, 1974 John Waidner and his wife Rosa left their home in Surrey, B.C. The time was 6.50 p.m. and the evening was damp and misty. It had rained most of the day, but was fine as they drove north along the highway to New Westminster where they intended to play Bingo.

After five minutes driving, Rosa, who was in the front passenger seat of their station wagon, noticed a very large bright light approaching them from the west. Travelling slowly, it appeared to be about two hundred feet above the trees,.... "a BIG light",.... "a GIANT star", a "bluish sparkling light", said Rosa who was in a better position to observe it than her husband who was driving.

"John, do you see it?"

"Ja, I see it."

"Do you know what that is?"

"No."

"That's a flying saucer,...look at it John, look at it!"

Slowing down to about 25 m.p.h., John carefully studied the craft that was approaching from his left. A large halo of light, it dazzled the eyes and made viewing of further detail impossible. The light was well below cloud level and had the intensity of a blow torch, also being similar in colour. "Nothing on this earth has a light like that," Rosa added.

The object also seemed to slow down and they had the feeling of being observed. Still travelling slowly, they detected no apparent malfunctioning of their car. Suddenly, "whoosh" from a gliding motion the object made a 90-degree turn and zoomed off, still at the same level. "Whoosh," another

90-degree turn. Several times it zigzagged east and west but never crossed the road in front of them. During this display the object was below the trees on their left as they continued to drive down the highway, still maintaining the new steady 20 m.p.h.

By now, however, a change had taken place in the light's colour. It appeared as a reddish orange ball that reflected off the clouds and conveyed the impression of a burning house. Having travelled about a mile, the Waidners had reached a wide intersection in the highway, just as the object returned. Across the street from them a small group of children were busily engaged in burning "sparklers". It was of course Halloween night and, happily engaged, they seemed totally oblivious of the large object that had now come to a halt almost overhead. Mrs. Waidner felt the occupants of the object were curious about the children's activities.

Remaining stationary for a few seconds, both John and Rosa made the most of the time to study the craft. It was less than 100 yards away and about 200-300 feet up, and they could see through the red halo as the bright light "had been swung away" from them. Like a large hamburger bun, the colour of "dirty brass" it had a base of about 25 feet, then an outer flange. The diameter of the body of the craft, they feel, was 30 feet. A "belt" of square-shaped windows circled the object; two feet square they appeared to have raised edges. From these windows came the reddish orange light that now radiated from around the craft in a "sort of fog." From the base of the craft another belt of smaller lights twinkled in sequence, blue, green, yellow. The belt of windows at the top had at this point no lights shining from it. Rosa estimated the object "was the height of two tall men." At this point they had pulled over to the shoulder of the road and stopped the car although the motor was still running. It was here that John, who up to then admitted to being a hardened skeptic, verbally conceded... "that is something out of this world"... a statement that provided his wife with much visible satisfaction.

Slowly moving away again, the Waidners drove down the highway parallel to the UFO on their left. A mile further on it headed southeast and left them behind. The total sighting time was 8-10 minutes.

In November Mrs. Waidner wrote to the Vancouver Sun and her letter was printed. A witness in Burnaby replied claiming that he saw a similar object the same night.

Commentary

This case has some additional noteworthy aspects that should be examined.

1. This sighting took place only 14 days after David Knutson of nearby Whalley photographed a flying circular object (vol. 3, no. 3).
2. It occurred less than two air miles from where David took his picture.
3. The object described in this report was seen less than five air miles from the Port Coquitlam sandpit landing that took place in August of the same year.
4. A common denominator, be it coincidence?, is that young children were present in all three cases.



John and Rosa Waidner

5. The region in which this sighting of the Waidners took place was in the immediate vicinity of an extensive cross country power grid system. The object was close to, and apparently at times travelling over or alongside the pyramid towers which all center on a large sub station, or transformer station, one mile west of where the Waidners observed this craft.
6. I have become increasingly aware of much activity that apparently centers on a strip that borders Surrey and North Delta. This zone is about 15 miles long, runs north to south (as far as the U.S. border) and is two miles wide. The grid system runs up the center, centralizes at the transformer station, then branches into an east-west direction.
7. In November, 1975, I placed an advertisement in a small local paper seeking witnesses to the David Knutson sighting. Although I received no direct confirmation of what I was seeking, 16 phone calls within four days described lights and objects seen by observers, many that took place in the specific area of intense activity.
8. In May, 1975, a 17 year-old boy told

- me he had watched a silvery colored highly reflective object, at four o'clock one sunny afternoon, for a period of five minutes. It remained stationary, then took off at high speed. This observation took place on the eastern perimeter of this strip and less than one-half air mile from David Knutson's home.
9. Mrs. Waidner sent her detailed letter and sketches to New York on August 8 this year. On August 19 the National Enquirer published a double-paged story of a film in making that re-enacts the Betty and Barney Hill abduction. The Enquirer photo has a mock up of the craft the Hills described. To Mrs. Waidner's astonishment she noted that the object she and her husband witnessed was almost identical, the only discrepancy being that the flange on the Hill's craft was larger than the one they observed. The Enquirer picture displayed a "landing platform" that was possibly retractable and certainly was not visible to the Waidners.
10. Another and final unusual point of the Waidner sighting was that during the whole time they watched the UFO they were **not aware of**

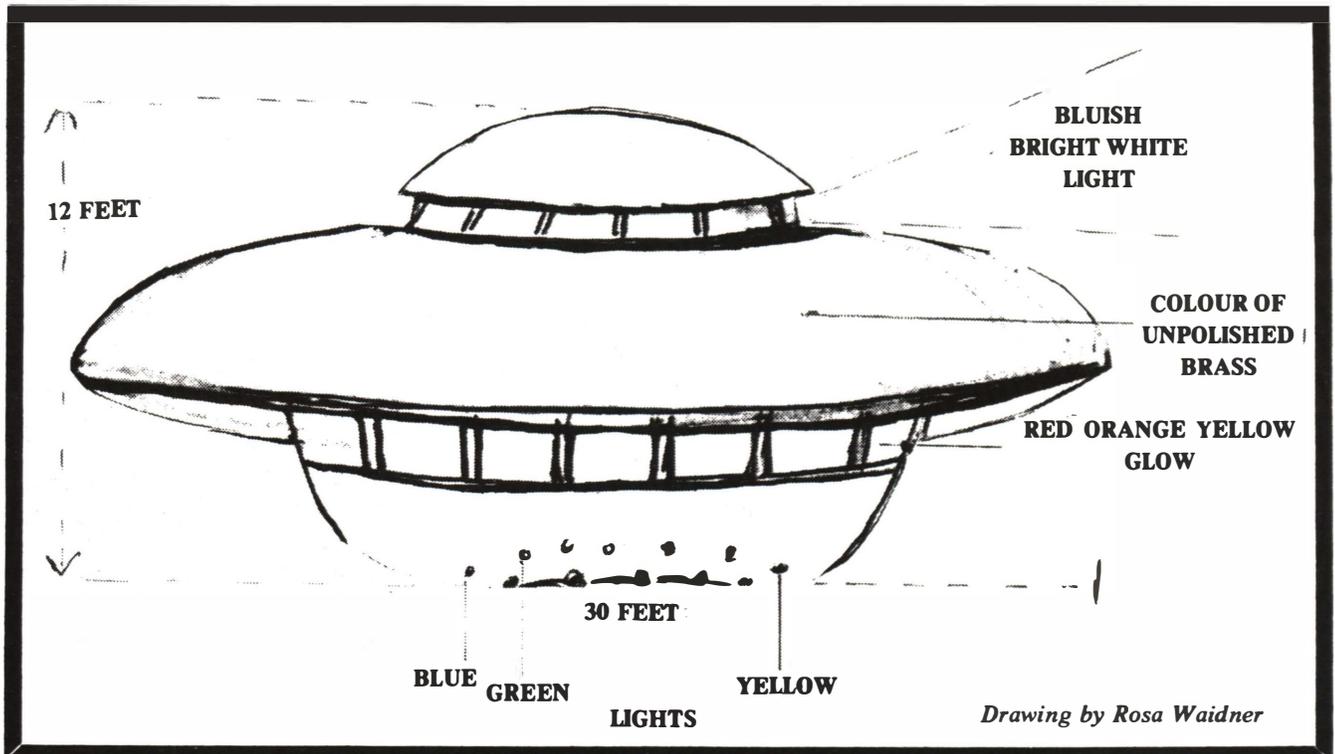
another car driving past in either direction! John recalled seeing car lights "in the distance". This is a very busy highway at any time of day or night as it links up with the U.S. border. Yet at 7 p.m. they never saw another car for a period of ten minutes over a distance of two miles. I personally find this hard to believe and wonder if this "scene" was staged just for them, as if a memory lapse was again induced.

(Mrs. Rosa Waidner is a nurse by profession. She is eloquent and has an impressive eye for detail. Even one year after the event, when relating the circumstances, the excitement of that evening came through very forcefully as she recounted the details on tape.)

Report from Yukon

Night Into Day

A flying object so bright and large that it turned night into day and lit up an entire Yukon lake was reportedly seen by two men in a truck in the early hours of Nov. 16. The report was



phoned in by Yukon correspondent Peter Radford as this issue was going to the printers.

The witnesses were Arnold Emslie, the driver, and his partner Richard Ross who said they had their "frightening" experience while carrying ore on the Klondike Highway north of Whitehorse beside Fox Lake. Emslie first saw the object when a bright light flashed in his rear-view mirror. Until that moment the night had been cloudy and dark.

"It was unbelievable, the sudden daylight," Emslie said. "The sky lit up so great we could see right across Fox Lake. It was bright as day."

He said the distance across the lake was about three quarters of a mile.

The two men described the light as having a bluish tinge in the vicinity of the lake, while farther out it was white. They said the object causing the brightness was oblong-shaped and about 300 feet wide.

For about 15 seconds the object hung over the rear of their trailer, then shot up until it was about moon-size. A moment later it disappeared.

"I've never been more frightened by anything in my whole life," Emslie said.

Two weeks later, with typesetting almost completed, Radford phoned again to report two more truck crews -- one of them hauling ore like the first -- had seen a brilliant object in the Yukon night sky. The ore-hauling truckers saw it first about 50 miles from Whitehorse. They said the craft beamed a light at them through what appeared to be a window. Flying at about 300 feet, the object was then also seen by the crew of the second truck and later by attendants at a way-scales station.

The witnesses said it was surrounded by a "round pink cloud" before disappearing.

Report from B.C.

The Trench Re-visited

In vol. 3, no. 3 our report on A Mountain Spectacular described the stunning experience of four campers in the Rocky Mountain Trench when a brilliant "upside-down mushroom" light put on a display one September night in 1974 that lasted almost four hours.

Just a year later four other

viewers were treated to a daylight UFO performance in precisely the same section of the Trench. They were Roger and Beverly Richer of Invermere, B.C., and two visiting friends whom they were taking on an afternoon drive.

Beverly, a lifeguard at the Radium Hot Springs pool, told us what happened when we were in the area last fall on another visit. She said that to do their sightseeing that sunny afternoon, the four had driven up the slopes west of Invermere until they came to a stream flowing from the foothills. At that point they left the car and climbed up until they were within about 4,000 feet of the summit of the Purcell Mountains. Without realizing it, they were then immediately below the spot from which the strange light was seen a year earlier.

"We were looking around, enjoying the scenery, when we saw a shiny silver thing, shaped like a blimp but pointed at each end, come over the top of the mountains. It was about one-and-a-half times as long as a Boeing 707 and three times as deep. There were no windows, no wings and no vapor trail, and it was flying much faster than a jet. It flew along the top of the ridge parallel to the stream, Brewer Creek, and headed out east across the valley. Suddenly it shot straight up out of sight."

Perhaps it was just coincidence that the two sightings had occurred in the same place a year apart, but while on that visit we heard of another incident that also hinted there was UFO concentration on certain aspects of the Trench. This sighting occurred back in 1967 or '68 and was of particular interest not only because the flight path duplicated that of an earlier object but because the craft was cross-shaped, a type rarely observed.

The witnesses were two school-girls of Invermere who were out for a walk one evening in spring. One of them, Cherie Dobbie, told us about it.

"At first, we thought we were looking at a plane flying low over the mountains, going south on the east side of the valley, but there was something funny about it. It wasn't as thick as a plane. Then it flew close to Mount Swansea, where the lookout is, and we could see it was something silvery metallic with long bars revolving quite slowly. At the end of each bar was a ball-shaped thing, or maybe a cup. It looked like one of those wind gauges you see on

a forestry station, but much bigger. We watched it for a few minutes flying just over the top of the mountains until it disappeared in the distance."

In 1963, as reported in vol. 2, no. 3, Mrs. Katherine Beamish and Mrs. Barbara Baker were driving in the valley a few miles from Invermere when they saw a bright light over the Radium Hot Springs pool to the east. As they looked, a whitish opaque object "like a huge ball" emerged from the light and started moving southward over the peaks of the eastern ridge.

"It seemed to be touching the very tips of the mountains," Mrs. Beamish said.

As in the case of the two girls four or five years later, the two women watched until the object disappeared far to the south.

"There seem to be no rules to the game the 'gods' play in the Trench," we wrote at that time after discussing a variety of incidents. But maybe there are rules after all. One evidently has something to do with designated areas of action.

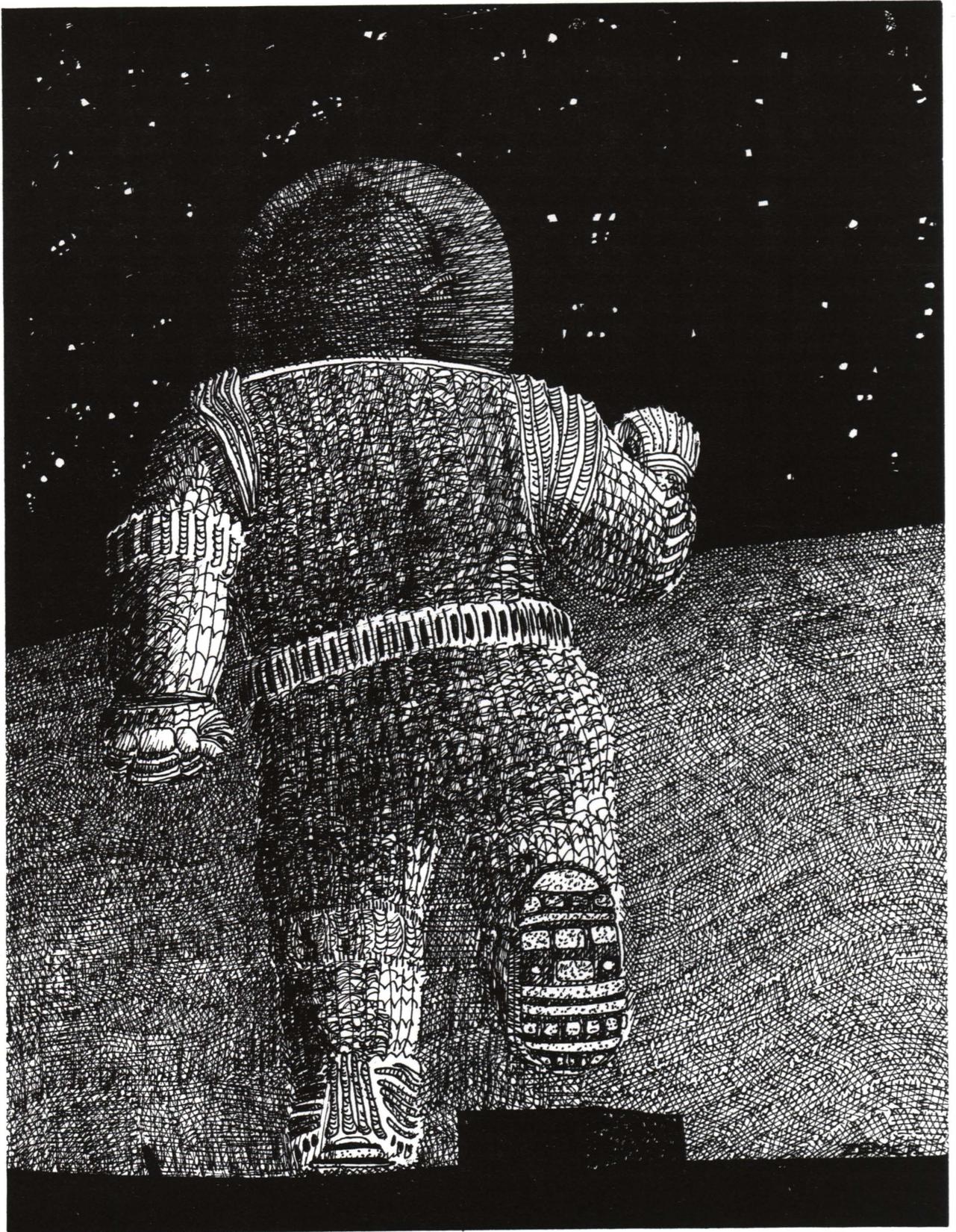
Report from Ontario

Agile Humanoid

During the winter of 1973-74 the Georgian Bay area of Ontario had a mini-flap of its own. For a period of at least three months there were almost nightly sightings, particularly around Boshkung Lake where strange craft occasionally landed on the frozen surface (vol. 3, no. 1). Then because of either dwindling interest or lack of visits, the spate of reports died off.

But a dramatic encounter on Oct. 7, 1975, seemed to establish our visitors have not lost interest in the area. Thanks to correspondent Henry H. McKay, we have details of this remarkable incident involving a humanoid. The witness was Robert A. Suffern, 27, of Utterson near Bracebridge, just north of the previous UFO action center. McKay described the topography as one of rolling hills and numerous lakes, an agricultural and rural resort area in the Muskoka Lakes district.

Immediately he heard of the report, McKay contacted Constable Fred Dean



of the Ontario Provincial Police and obtained a copy of Suffern's statement, which read:

"At about 8:30 pm tonight I got a phone call from my sister Shirley who lives about 300 yards north-east of my house. She said it looks like a fire at my barn. I went out and at first I couldn't see anything but then I heard the cattle rustling, but told my sister I couldn't go out because I was looking after the baby. She came down to the house and I took her car and went to the barn and saw nothing. I went out the lane and drove down the road and then turned down a sideroad.

"Then I saw the ship in the centre of the road. It was the colour of the dull side of aluminum foil wrap and the surface was irregular and crinkled. I could not hear any sound other than the motor of my car. I only saw it momentarily and then it went straight up at a fast speed and disappeared. There were no lights.

"I turned around and started for home, turned onto the three mile lake road and then I saw the thing on the side of the road. It was on the grass shoulder of the road and was about to cross from my right to my left. It suddenly pivoted and turned towards the pasture and vaulted over the fence and out of sight.

"It appeared to be short and had very broad shoulders which seemed to be out of proportion. The movements

were similar to an ape or a midget, but it was very agile. It reached up with its hands, grabbed the fence post and vaulted over with no effort. The head portion was covered in a globe and I couldn't detect any mask or face portion. The suit was a silver colour and one piece - the globe was a contrasting white or light colour.

"I returned home and had time to get the kids to bed. The T.V. was on and suddenly the sound stopped and when I looked it had blacked out for a matter of seconds. I went to the door and out behind the barn in the pasture I saw an orange fluorescent light that was not flashing. The light seemed to follow the contour of the land and headed out over Three Mile Lake.

"I debated for some time who to call and then I called the O.P.P. in Bracebridge.

"About 10 years ago in the same area I saw a similar ship in flight over my barn."

After reporting to the police, Suffern was besieged by calls and began to avoid interviews. However, because of his serious interest in the subject, McKay was able to see him and obtained an outline sketch of the craft. McKay then reported:

"He estimated the size as 8-9 feet top to bottom, and a width of approximately 12-14 feet. The ship appeared to look like the dull side of aluminum foil,

wrinkled and displaying a narrow dark band around the edge of the clam-like portion of the structure. He indicated the ship had rested on or close to the gravelled road surface.

"Robert Suffern is engaged in the building trade as a carpenter and would be familiar with aluminum foil for its insulation qualities, and a good judge for estimating the relevant dimensions."

McKay also examined the sites where craft and creature were reported but found nothing unusual.

There is, however, a curious postscript to this report. Since Suffern saw the little humanoid after he saw the craft take off, it would appear the ship had left its crewman behind, at least temporarily. If that was so, history was repeating itself.

In vol. 1, no. 3 we recounted the experience of William J. Kiehl of San Francisco who said that away back in 1914 he and others with him, standing on the shore of Lake Superior, saw a strange craft on the water with several small beings aboard. Suddenly as if because of something unexpected (just as Suffern's arrival must have been) the craft started to rise and the crewman scampered inside, except for one little fellow who was left hanging to a ring.

The scene was Georgian Bay, just a few miles from Utterson!

Mystery of Tracks and Lights

[with photo feature by Ruth Christiansen]

In January of 1975 a strange set of tracks appeared in the snow outside the home of Mrs. Ruth Christiansen, a free-lance writer who lives in Frederic, Wisconsin. Mrs. Christiansen was curious because she had recently sold an article titled "Window Watching" to a country magazine and was preparing a follow-up article which would include animal tracks she and her husband often saw from the inside looking out.

Since the unusual curved imprints were similar to other tracks discussed in earlier issues of **Canadian UFO Report** (vol. 1, no. 4, vol. 2, nos. 4,7) we wrote Mrs. Christiansen asking for pictures and information. Generously she took the time to prepare a photo-feature showing where she found the tracks and what they looked like. Her story is particularly helpful because it suggests the tracks may have been made by a living creature of some sort. In our previous reports we have speculated that tracks like these are usually made by machine since they usually appear in a dead-straight line.

We are grateful to Mrs. Christiansen for the pictures and captions that follow.



No. 1. [Taken about Jan. 3 or 4, 1975.]

My shadow is at the south side of the house, which

shows an enclosed porch with one of three windows is three feet to the right, under which the horseshoe tracks began, or at least seemed to begin.

I had walked from where a birdhouse can be seen in center background, then along the wall, and circled around to where my shadow is seen as I took a picture of the red birdhouse. It was at the point under the window, where my tracks crossed the horseshoe tracks, that I noticed the tiny horseshoe imprints. The snow had been scuffed up under the window as though someone had been there looking into the window. There were no human tracks there whatsoever.

A machine could not have gotten so near the wall of the house, where the tracks appeared. Nor could a probe from above have been thrust so near the wall because of the wide eaves.



No. 2. [Taken right after No. 1.]

I left the area of the red bird house to get a good look at the tracks. This picture was taken at about three feet. The tracks were implanted sharply into the snow, two inches to the ground. Old leaves and dirt had come up with each of the "creature's" foot [or whatever it had] and dropped horseshoe-shaped dirt on the snow.

My boot tracks are seen below the tracks. Each track had a small snowball inside the horseshoe, as can be seen clearly by the middle track.

The weather was cold and the tracks remained in the same condition and shape until covered by the next snowstorm a week later.



No. 3. [Taken from the inside of my "Window Watching" article.]

My husband and I made the human tracks. At the right of the horseshoe tracks can be seen my tracks which appear in picture no. 2.

The 30 foot row of tracks is not perfectly straight as a machine would have made them. Nor could a machine have gotten so near the tree and lawn seat. From the lawn seat they made a right angle and went about 15 feet, then either ended or dropped behind the snowbank.

[The shadow of the tree with the red birdhouse attached is seen across center of picture.]

Since the tracks described and photographed by Mrs. Christiansen did not follow a dead-straight line and came close to her house, it appears true, as she suggests, that they were not made by a machine. In their somewhat wandering pattern they differed from the cases reported previously in CUFOR, particularly the 1855 case in Devonshire, Eng., in which horseshoe-shaped tracks continued along a straight line over all obstacles for 100 miles, with all imprints exactly eight inches apart. It is almost inconceivable that a living creature could have left such flawless traces.

But more strange tracks were noticed that day in the snow around the Christiansens' house, and curiously one set of these did follow a straight course, all imprints in line with each other, for a distance of 150 feet as far as Mrs. Christiansen could tell from their back porch (picture 4). Stranger still, the tracks appeared to be about eight inches apart, the same as those of the "Beast of Devonshire" and another set discovered at Custer,



No. 4

Wash. in 1965! Unfortunately because of deep snow a close examination of these tracks could not be made.

In another case, however, the pattern was broken again (picture 5).

"About Feb. 25 a short row of strange tracks appeared in our yard north of the house near a rosebush," Mrs. Christiansen wrote. "My husband said the wind had probably filled in the rest of the tracks, and the bush prevented it from filling in the tracks remaining. That may have been the case. These tracks were four or five inches deep, probably three inches across, irregular in shape and not evenly spaced. The snow at this place was about two feet or more deep."



No. 5

Yet despite this random pattern, the possibility of the prints being machine-made cannot be ruled out. One reason is that one of the prints shows a well defined rectangular shape quite unlike a mark that would be left by a living creature. Although it is possible that snow covered the rest of the print, its sharp edges do not indicate this was the case. Another point favoring a machine, though it would have to be air-borne, is that the tracks sank only a few inches into snow two feet deep. While UFO occupants seemingly can do almost anything they wish, they usually glide or walk when they move around. An extremely light step like this does not fit the usual picture.

With some of the evidence pointing to a creature and some of it to a machine, the tracks around the Christiansens' house were a mystery within a mystery. The larger question, of course, was what was going on to have caused them in the first place? For in the winter of 1974-75 there was indeed something very unusual going on around Frederic.

The first sign came one night in December when William Bozak, a dairy farmer, saw a "very strange-looking man" on the road while driving home (vol. 3, no. 5). Enclosed in a transparent "vehicle" which sounded similar to the mysterious "bell jar" we have discussed before, the creature seemed just as frightened as Bozak and his appearance raised a question of whether he was the hapless product of some sort of space experiment.

Bozak's encounter was part of the reason we wrote to Mrs. Christiansen when we learned of her unexplained tracks and helpfully she enlarged on the subject of mysterious activity around her place to describe an extraordinary incident that occurred in early February, the middle of the period when tracks were being discovered. We quote from her letter:

"My husband had gone to bed but I was sitting up later, my usual habit since I do most of my freelance writing at night.

"It happened that a little bookcase stands under the north living room window, which is small and high on the wall. At about 11:00 p.m. I chanced to glance out this window. My attention was drawn to a strange double light, definitely not a car light.

"The lights were a deep red, about the size and shape of dinner plates, one sitting on top of the other. My husband had gone to bed, but I turned off the house light and called for him to come and look. The lights did not move or flicker, or give out a glow, and seemed to be in the road up the hill away. We stood by the windows for perhaps 10 minutes or more, he at the little high window and me at the double windows of the dining room.

"Suddenly a strange, frightening thing happened, right before my eyes. Directly in front of me, outside the house, about four feet from the wall, there flashed a terrific light, blinding like a camera flash light but many times brighter, and something like a fire ball, about four feet across or bigger. It was either on the ground or near the ground, possibly a foot above the ground.

"I shouted, WHAT'S THAT? The light did not go out but instantly reduced itself in size to about two or two and a half feet in diameter. I could see clearly an object



In their Frederic home, Mrs. Christiansen watched a strange light display through double windows at left of entrance while her husband looked through window at right. "Fiery scooter" appeared just outside double windows. There were no snow tracks next morning.

of this description.

"An intense gob of light, nearly like fire, engulfed a basketball-sized object. From the front end emitted a rapidly pulsating light, upward and slightly to the back. The light was blue-white with pinkish fringe at the back. The engulfed object was located at the rear, and appeared round, dark in color, such as black or deep blue or green, but not red.

"From a standstill, the fiery light suddenly sped at a terrific rate, along the wall and towards the west. The yard is full of trees and shrubbery and a snowmobile could not have travelled there without hitting something in the dark, or even in the daylight. But there was no sound whatsoever, and the fiery scooter was not long enough for a snowmobile. Anyway, I would have instantly recognized such a vehicle.

"My husband was standing too far from the tall window, and looking up towards the lights (double light) on the hill, and did not see the fiery light or object. The double lights remained on and were still on when my husband went back to bed in about 10 or 15 minutes.

"I sat up until 2:00 a.m. and during this time turned the house lights off to watch many times, up the road. During this time several strange things happened.

"About every 15 or 20 minutes I turned off the house light to watch out the little high window. Sometimes when I went there, the double light would suddenly appear and remain on all the 15 minutes I watched. Sometimes it would already be there, but would go out, then come back on after several seconds.

"At one time a different light appeared, seemingly

about 10 or 12 feet from the double light (while the double light was on), and looked about washtub size. It was deep red like the double lights. It remained on for probably 10 seconds and I saw it only one time. There was no glow to any of the lights, just like red discs of light, no motion or wavering, and always in the same position. Sometimes a car sped past, and then the double light turned off. The cars did not slow down or turn out, as if for a parked car along the road.

"Then, probably about 1:30 a.m., a startling thing happened. I had turned off my house lights and was watching up the hill into the darkness. Suddenly, a deep red floodlight appeared, under a vehicle! It appeared in the same place as the double lights, which were not there just then. The flood light was bright enough to show snow under the vehicle, and I then realized the vehicle was positioned along the side of the road and not in it or on the shoulder.

"*The vehicle was not on the ground, but raised above it, seemingly about two or two and a half feet above the snow.* It was squarish, very much like a wagon box, with the wheels or landing gear on the outside of the body, not under like a car. I could clearly see three wheels, as in the sketch.

"I could see about two feet of the bottom of the vehicle, and above that was all darkness, so I have no idea as to how tall it was. It was smaller than an ordinary car, and definitely was not an automobile. It didn't look like a helicopter, either.

"I thought about putting on my coat and boots and investigating, but when the floodlight went out in about half a minute, and all was darkness, I gave up the thought.

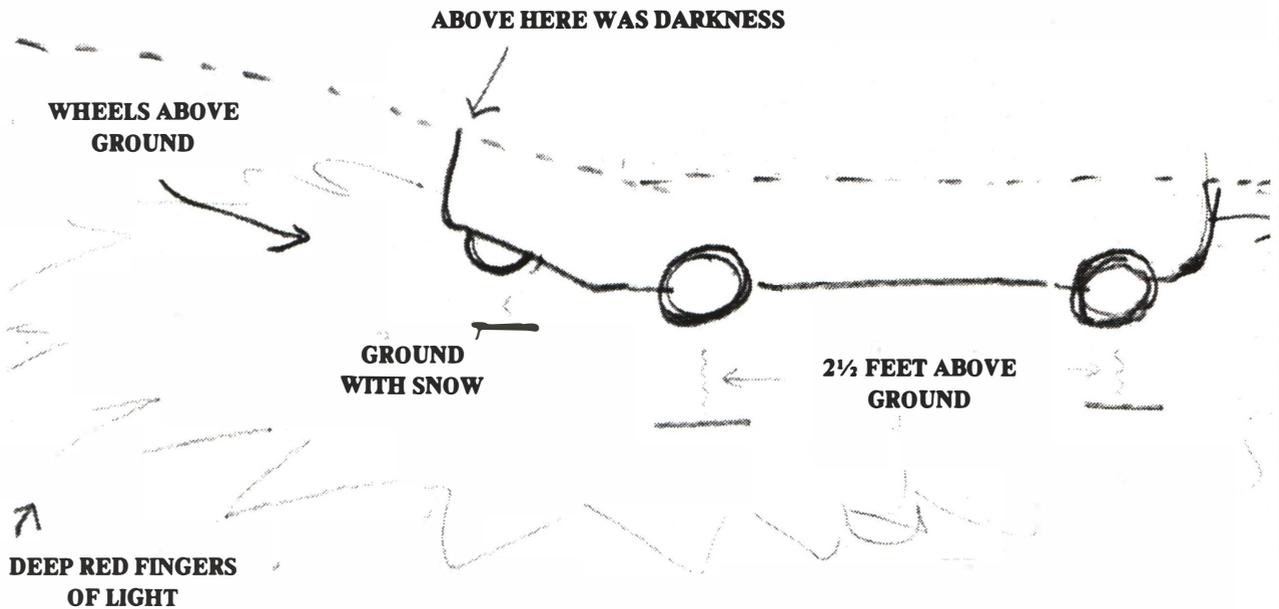
"The double light appeared once or twice after the flood light disappeared. I saw it there at 2:30 a.m. for about 15 minutes (still there when I left the window), but I did not see it at 3:00 a.m. when I went to bed.

"About two weeks after we sighted the double lights, our neighbor who lives one-quarter mile to the south of us, said he had also seen the double lights, exactly as we described them. But he is a "non-believer" and said they had to be a reflection. But a reflection would not have come and gone as we saw the lights do."

Mrs. Christiansen's report and William Bozak's earlier account of a strange being surely add up to a unique chapter in ufology, for with all the incidents being so close in time there can be little doubt they were part of a single chain of events. But, like all things in the UFO mystery, it is difficult to put the chain together.

If the Bozak sighting had come after the activity around the Christiansens' place, we might imagine the latter was all by way of preparation for the arrival of a living creature. Certainly there is nothing stranger in the UFO bag of tricks than the apparent instant materialization of life, and one would think in the Frederic episodes that should have been the climax. But it was all the other way around, although admittedly in spite of these two excellent reports we may have a limited view of events. Who knows what other incidents were unreported?

However, when questions like that come up, we can appreciate all the more the care taken by those who do



"The vehicle was not on the ground, but raised above it, seemingly about two and a half feet above the snow. It was squarish, very much like a wagon box, with the wheels or landing gear on the outside of the body, not under like a car. I could clearly see three wheels, as in the sketch. I could see about two feet of the bottom of the vehicle, and above that was all darkness, so I have no idea as to how tall it was."



Seen from house, double red lights appeared at top of ridge left of post.

report their UFO experience -- and with all the strange lighting effects it describes, Mrs. Christiansen's account must certainly go in that category. Moreover, Frederic seems to be in the middle of UFO activity.

"I've seen other strange lights at night, and once last winter in daytime saw an unusual flying object in the sky east of our house," Mrs. Christiansen added. "It was navy-bean shaped, about the size of a school bus or possibly a box car or bigger, and travelling at a fast rate of speed, faster than a blimp can go, and had no basket or attachments. Other people living in the locality witnessed strange lights above our hill, and when they tried to follow them, they took off at a terrific rate of speed. One witness was a navy man and knew it was no aircraft known to him."

Of particular interest in her report was the appearance of the vehicle suspended in air. Levitation of

automobiles is not new in UFO records but here we have our visitors floating a wheel-equipped vehicle of their own! Since it was air-borne, what were the wheels for? A possible answer is camouflage. Perhaps a "truck" like that could be put on the road without causing a second glance. (For a similar incident see following story.)

By rare chance Mrs. Christiansen might have caught our visitors in the act of preparing one of their deceptions.

Airborne Truck

Although our inquiries had not been completed at press time, the following letter is carried now because it concerns a reported incident somewhat similar to the suspended vehicle sighting described by Mrs. Christiansen. It should be understood, however, that the report lacks any confirmation at the moment.

Asking that his name be withheld, the writer says in his letter from Edson, Alberta, dated Oct. 14:

The sighting which first indicated that something strange was happening came between 5:30 and 6:00 this morning. A call into the local radio station CJYR reported that Judy Powers was driving home on the Whitecourt-Edson highway when she came upon what she apparently thought was a cattle truck. When she realized that this wasn't the case and saw some "people" walking around on the top of it with poles in their hands and helmets on their heads, she sped off. With some friends accompanying her she returned to the same place of the sighting. When they got there the object wasn't on the ground but in the air and still very low.

This touched off a series of reports which lasted two to three hours involving an object in the air reported at various altitudes.

Canadian Forces Base at Namao near Edmonton was alerted but said it had no aircraft in the area. The base requested CJYR radio to inform it of all details when they had been collected.

Where Cheshire Cats Outgrabe

by Dr. P. M. H. Edwards

Ufology, the modern Wonderland of mysteries, rivals Lewis Carroll's almost alchemical treatise about Alice and her adventures. It is certainly no less far-out. In its developing history, researchers are constantly finding astonishing connexions between facts that they had previously considered isolated, - or, at least, unrelated to our subject. Our research compels us at times to

undermine many scientific, philosophical, and even religious concepts; and, for this, we experience the contempt and open hostility of the Establishment.

This article is addressed to all open-minded ufologists, - not to credulous 'kooks', and not to close-minded skeptics. But it is primarily addressed to newcomers to this field of enquiry. For, the literature of ufology has mushroomed to such an extent, that it is

impossible for a newcomer to catch up on it all, and, at the same time, to exercise much-needed discernment, in order to eschew the misleading and lunatic-fringe publications. Dr. J. Allen Hynek, astronomer and a leading ufologist, once told me that it is not primarily the scientists, but it is the librarians who are getting the worst head-aches from ufology.

The noted French ufologist and

scientist, Aime Michel, caused a stir when he discovered, between 1954 and 1958, that the UFOs usually travel along certain definite straight lines, the chief of which is the line known to us as BAVIC, since it goes through the French cities of Bayonne and Vichy, - and then proceeds to encircle the globe, without passing through the Poles. The second most important line goes through the Isle of Barra (Scottish Hebrides), S.W. Scotland, Coniston, (English Lake District), Sheffield, Southend-on-Sea (estuary of the Thames), Valenciennes (N.E. France), Po di Gnocca (mouths of the river Po), and the region of Mt. Kilimandjaro, - and then goes on to encircle the globe, without passing through the Poles. These two orthotonic lines form complementary Sine Curves on a flat map of the world. There are other, subsidiary orthotonic lines. However, what is most important, is to remember that they are not narrow: they are more properly "corridors"; and it is along these corridors that many strange things have happened throughout history. In a surprising article published by *Flying Saucer Review*, (London, Eng., Nov.-Dec. '69), Aime Michel showed wonderful drawings and paintings from Stone-Age caverns in the Spanish and French Western Pyrenees. Aside from paintings of animals, this early art represents objects alarmingly similar to present-day sketches of UFOs made by witnesses. Indeed, there are also certain designs there which look like the insignia seen by policeman L. Zamora (Socorro, N. Mex.) on the side of a landed UFO, in recent years. Apparently, UFOs only appear in paintings where the caverns are near to one or the other of these corridors; there are some, for instance, in Brazilian caves on the same general corridor.

A skeptic may object that an advanced technology, such as the one which allegedly produces UFOs, would hardly have been using the same models for 30,000 years (the age of the cave paintings, according to expert datings); neither would they have troubled, surely, to keep visiting our planet for so long a time, when there are many other spheres which could claim their attention in the galaxy. For that matter, how could any extra-terrestrial race even reach us from the nearest inhabited planets, since the distance and the time are without doubt insurmountable obstacles? Taking the latter

problem first, we can legitimately assume that "they" may already have established advance-bases on the other side of our Moon, or on Mars, or on one of the great satellites of Jupiter, such as Ganymede, or Io, &c. As for the duration of such voyages, we simply do not know their methods of propulsion, neither do we know their life-span. Therefore, arguments on these matters are largely time-consuming, and academic. The truth is that "they" *have arrived* here, - we know not how, or whence. As for the former objection, however, concerned with the models of UFOs, and the similarity displayed by the UFOs in the cave pictures and modern UFOs seen sketched by witnesses, perhaps we should invoke the theory of time-dilatation, postulated by Einstein. For, travellers at the speed of light would not age rapidly; whereas dwellers here on a planet would age hundreds of years during the travellers' absences. To the travellers, our 30,000 years could seem a relatively short time-span. This is where we ought to consider another problem: the perennial abduction of people, fauna, flora, minerals, water and even electrical power, from this planet.

It is quite clear to anyone acquainted with the facts published to date, that people *are* being taken from this world by UFOs. Children are apparently in especial demand. Moreover, those people who are abducted, seldom return - although there are a few rare cases of returning individuals who were perplexed upon returning to earth, and who seem out of touch with the state of the culture in which they again found themselves when they reappeared among us. There are one or two cases of this in the literature. If these accounts are true, they could remind us of the adventures of Rip van Winkle...

I can only think of three reasons for the abductions:

- (a) "They" may be conducting artificial breeding of humans (or a cross-bred race between humans and ufonauts);
- (b) "They" may wish to build up a Fifth Column which, later, may be dropped on earth in order to carry out certain plans without attracting unwelcome attention;
- (c) The ufonauts may be studying our many terrestrial languages.

Dr. Jacques Vallee makes an interesting point, when he suggests that

the world's fairy-stories tend to have a biological, or sexual, *leitmotiv* (or under-current) running through them like a scarlet thread. We already know that the ufonauts are always interested in the reproductive organs of people and of animals. Our visitors, who are uninvited - as the late Ivan T. Sanderson pointed out with his usual wit - continue also to collect specimens of animals, flora, and minerals; they have been seen doing this regularly, in all parts of the world. They are also very interested in bodies of fresh water, and in cross-country electric transmission cables. If they had been doing all these things during 30,000 years of *their* lives, all this would seem a little silly. But I must stress the fact that, to them, the period involved may be very short indeed, if the time-dilatation be taken into consideration. It may only be to us on Earth that the length of their presence near us *appears* to be great.

A sinister feature of our subject is its suspected connexion with the hundreds of cases of mutilations of farm animals, which have been occurring with an alarming regularity, and continue up to the present time. The carcasses are found, totally drained of blood; and organs and other parts have been expertly removed, surgically; eyeballs, ears, rectal areas, udders, tails, and so forth. Yet, as a rule, not one drop of blood is found on the surrounding earth. Some neighbors report having seen lights hovering in the vicinity of the carcasses, but they added that, as a rule, they heard no sounds; stranger still, even farm-dogs refrained from their customary loud barking. We all know that helicopters are noisy craft; whereas UFOs, though rarely making subdued noises, are most often soundless. One cow was found neatly cut in half, as though by a giant pair of scissors. At first, the authorities suspected that satanic cultists were perpetrating these disgusting crimes against the animals. But, at the moment, this theory is being discarded, in the light of the over-all evidence. Why do "they" want blood? Can we ask ourselves whether there could be in some way a connexion between this and something in ancient history? Who, in the Biblical Old Testament, told the Israelites to offer up the blood of bulls, goats, sheep? Shall we, some day, be forced to interpret the Israelitish "Jehovah" as an extra-terrestrial guiding entity, exer-

cising some authority over the He-breus, as though they were a 'control group' in some vast terrestrial biological experiment? Very much more evidence of this could be brought forward; but we should pass on to other puzzling facts, so as to cover as much ground as possible.

It has been noticed that, in "flap" areas where many UFOs have displayed themselves together, there have been cases when certain people suddenly experienced, as it were overnight, an increase in their I.Q.'s; further, Poltergeist disturbances have occasionally occurred in some people's homes. Researchers have tried desperately not to involve ufology with the Occult. My position is that the Occult needs to be divided into at least two parts: (i) the truly Occult, concerned with spirits and magic; and (ii) certain unexplained manifestations which may have little or nothing to do with the Occult, but which have been lumped with it for the sake of convenience. The Poltergeist has been studied by many scientists, and I believe - on their evidence - that it usually revolves around the astral-body, or possibly around the psyche, of some 'focal' person in the area. However, this is not to say that there are undoubtedly other cases wherein ordinary hauntings *per se* are playing some role, too. In an article "Flying Saucer Occupants, and S.S.P." [*Can. UFO Report, Vol. 3, No. 1, page 8*], I endeavored briefly to outline a provisional theory to cover certain evidence connected with Poltergeists, hypnotic trances in the neighborhood of UFOs, and with the comprehension and non-comprehension by witnesses, of utterances alleged to have been made by ufonauts. A great deal more work remains to be done in this and allied areas, however.

Another puzzle for scientists are the cases when UFOs appear or disappear, as though by magic. Such behavior has always been associated with the fairies and their ilk. Telekinesis? A shift from one dimension or time-space continuum into another?

Materialization and dematerialization? (Cf. *Flying Saucer Review, Vol. 19, No. 4, pp. 3-6; July-Aug. 1973*).

Perhaps. Perhaps not.

However, in Poltergeist manifestations, sometimes pebbles materialize near the ceiling of a room, and fall slowly to the ground. When touched, they are found to be hot. We know, too,

that many UFOs are so hot that they scorch the grass, when they land. Could there be some clue here?

Before attributing phenomena to bizarre causes, we should explore the simpler possibilities - this is the scientific method. It is quite possible, even probable, that the UFOs are capable of very high velocities, approaching the speed of light. They have, we know, learned to start and to stop, without needing to go through the process of acceleration, and deceleration. It is probable that their own artificial gravitational field ensures the occupants against the dire effects of such frightening shocks. In my opinion, the sudden disappearance of a UFO *could*, therefore, be attributed to the acquisition of a high velocity, without acceleration thereto. I was led to this assumption by an interesting, though apparently insignificant, detail in the Valensole (S.E. France) incident, of July 1, 1965, - M. Masse being the witness, on his own farm. It is stated that the UFO took off, rapidly developing a great speed, and then it utterly vanished at 20 meters from the witness. Moreover, although this Valensole UFO ceased to be visible at 20 meters, it left traces in the plants for more than 100 meters of a trajectory that it was apparently no longer occupying. Aime Michel states that, on August 8, 1965, certain plants in the field (over which the UFO allegedly flew as it took off, up to a distance of 20 meters), showed some dessication, but that this phenomenon of dessication was also evident over a distance of about 100 meters beneath the trajectory of the alleged take-off (i.e. 80 meters beyond the disappearance site), and that this phenomenon could be seen over a corridor with a width of two to three meters. It is, therefore, logical to suppose that the object passed over the plants (after its disappearance at the 20-meter point) up to a distance of about 100 meters (the end of that field), if not further. If it did not pass over those plants, one should seek an explanation of the effect noted on the plants between meter 20 and meter 100 - plants over which the object was *not seen* to pass, but which lie in a continuous straight line, extending from that of the affected plants beneath meters one to twenty. My position is that the UFO probably acquired, suddenly, a very high velocity, so that the

witness ceased to see it; due to the possible envelope of vacuum around the craft which has been postulated by researchers possessing mechanistic minds, no sound-boom would necessarily have been heard, at all. Alternatively, the UFO may have been bending light, thus becoming invisible. We have ample evidence of their ability to manipulate light in strange ways, and even to become transparent. But, Appearance, Transparency, and Disappearance - what are they but gradations of one single phenomenon?

The UFOs use of light is of *great* interest, and it probably contains one of the main clues to their technology. One is tempted to believe, from all the evidence to date, that they do not use light for the purpose of illumination, at all. In Argentina, there was an eerie case of a UFO near a farm, which projected out of itself a very large beam like a huge tube (large enough to engulf an automobile); this tube of white light crept forward slowly, without illuminating the surrounding terrain, until it reached a distant community, some miles away. We also know of instances when light-beams were bent sharply upwards or downwards, and even sideways. Perhaps the most intriguing use of light is to be found in stories that relate how ufonauts descended from their craft, or ascended into their craft, by gliding along a system of light-beams, and also by flying up and down on a curved light-beam; or by illuminating rooms by passing beams through the walls. May we associate some of these things with the vision of the patriarch Jacob, when he "dreamed" that he saw 'angels' descending and ascending a 'ladder' between heaven and earth (cf. Genesis, XXVIII, verse 12), related in our Bible?

Still connected with the use of light, is the ability of UFOs to change shape, while on other occasions UFOs in pairs have sometimes been seen to merge into a single object, and *vice versa*. Perhaps the changing of shape is accomplished by bending light; however, at times, this may be due to the UFO manoeuvring, so as to show itself from a different angle. But when two craft emerge into one - or when one craft suddenly becomes two - we are left speechless. Perhaps they are able to project *images* of their craft into the surrounding air, and these images may seem three-dimensional.

Another perennial problem is the UFOs' great interest in ancient burial-mounds, and in modern cemeteries. They are often seen, beaming powerful rays of light on to the graves, leaving the stones calcined. Do they not yet know how we bury our dead? Or are they in some way extracting something from the bones, - or even the entire bodily remains within the graves? I have long felt that a serious investigation of these numerous incidents in cemeteries should be systematically carried out, with the willing cooperation of the competent authorities; this could yield some important clues.

We all know about the Abominable Snowman of the Himalayas, known here as Bigfoot, or Sasquatch; the late Ivan T. Sanderson wrote a scholarly encyclopaedia on this subject which is exhaustive. We have also read, upon occasion, of the sudden appearance in unlikely places (such as sub-urban areas of England, &c.) of completely unknown and often savage large animals, which, after a few encounters with people, disappear as mysteriously. Enquiries of local zoos and circuses have revealed no cases of escaped animals. Are we actually living in Alice's Wonderland, that such strange things should be happening all around us? There have been numerous cases of strange animal foot-prints in the snow, which begin and end in the middle of a snow-field, as though the creatures had been lowered into the snow and then taken up again. Are the ufonauts testing their fauna, with a view to discovering whether or not they are adaptable to our atmosphere? Some writers believe that all this is being done, merely to confuse us and to conceal from us the purposes of the ufonauts' operation on this planet, and in its vicinity; this theory, I find somewhat hard to accept.

Finally, let us consider an entirely different kind of puzzle: the appearances, allegedly, of the Blessed Virgin Mary, at certain places. First of all, we should list some of the most important appearances: 1. Fatima (Portugal); 2. Garabandal (Spain); 3. Lourdes (S.W. France); 4. Beauraing (Belgium); 5. Zeitoun (near Cairo, Egypt); 6. Beirut (Lebanon). It will be apparent to anyone consulting a good atlas, that Fatima, Garabandal, Lourdes, and Beauraing, while not lying in an exactly straight line, all nevertheless lie along a straight corridor: the BAVIC corridor. This, in

itself, is startling. But Zeitoun is equally intriguing, lying as it does within the *other* important corridor, mentioned earlier in this article. This leaves Beirut (Lebanon) slightly to one side; but we should now turn to our Biblical New Testament, in the *Acts of the Apostles*, Chapters IX, 3-8; XXII, 6-10; and XXVI, 13-15, - because these references tell of a single incident, not far at all from Beirut, on the road to Damascus (Syria). The *Acts* is a book which has been attributed to the Evangelist, St. Luke; it is the author who tells of the incident in chap. XI; but, in chaps. XXII and XXVI, the account is given by the chief witness, who was St. Paul himself. A scrutiny of these three reports will reveal serious discrepancies:

A. Chap. IX

1. The light was all around him.
2. He fell to the ground.
3. He heard a voice.
4. The men heard the voice, but could see no one.

B. Chap. XXII

1. The light was all around me.
2. I fell to the ground.
3. I heard a voice.
4. My companions saw the light, but did not hear the voice.

C. Chap. XXVI

1. The light was all around me and my travelling companions.
2. We all fell to the ground.
3. I heard a voice.
4. (-).

It is, to say the least, "interesting" to note that, in the visitations of the Blessed Virgin Mary at the above first five places, the reports state that the witnesses could be divided into four categories:

1. Those who saw the apparition, and heard the voice.
2. Those who saw it, but heard nothing.
3. Those who heard the voice, but saw nothing.
4. Those who could neither see nor hear anything.

Bearing these things in mind, one recalls the Biblical stories of the prophet Balaam and the Ass, and the prophet Elisha in the besieged city (Numbers XXII, 31; and II Kings VI, 17); in both these Biblical stories, we find a man "whose eyes were opened", so that he then saw something supernatural in the vicinity. Of course, we are still ignorant of the mechanism and the reason behind such visitations. But the coin-

cidence of Marian appearances with the two main trajectories of the UFOs, as well as the geographical propinquity of certain other similar appearances, to say nothing of the further phenomenon of witnesses who could, or could partially, or who could not, see or hear what was happening, are all far too interesting and important to be omitted, whether or not this is distasteful on account of our preconceived beliefs. We shall never find out very much, if we discard pieces of evidence that appear disturbing or unpleasant; we must study *all* the evidence, all the time, with an open mind, avoiding the extremes of credulity and of skepticism. It is hoped that this article may be of a little value to newcomers in the field of ufology, and - who knows? - that it may perhaps encourage some to indulge in further research that may prove to be vitally important.

There is ne'er smoke without a fire; Alice might have reported: "There is ne'er a grin without a previous Cheshire Cat."

* * *

Note:

Conventional foot-note references have not been used in this article. Among the many reliable books on ufology and related fields, one might perhaps recommend those by J.C. Bourret, Otto O. Binder, M. Carrouges, A. Constance, John Fuller, W. Girvan, J. Guieu, Dr. J. Allen Hynek, Major Donald Keyhoe's second book "Flying Saucers from Outer Space", J. Keel, C. Lorenzen, Aime Michel, "Paul Thomas" alias Paul Misraki, A. Ribera, G. Rehn, Dr. D. Saunders, Dr. J. Vallee, *Flying Saucer Review's* book on *The Humanoids* (ed. C. Bowen), and some very interesting books by Rev. S. Freixedo, written in Spanish. Good articles, aside from those in *Canadian UFO Report*, are to be found in the *Flying Saucer Review* (London, Eng.), in *Phenomenes Spatiaux* (Paris), and in the *A.P.R.O. Bulletin* (U.S.A.), - although there are very many more publications of interest. With regard to Marian appearances, the literature is abundant; one might begin with the book *Fatima Prophecy* published by the Assn. for the Understanding of Man, Inc., Box 5310, Austin, Tex., USA, 78763.

Cattle Deaths Unsolved

To anyone concerned with the UFO question, the mysterious mutilation of cattle discussed by Dr. Edwards in his thoughtful article poses a real problem, particularly if editorial comment is called for. Since the connection between this unpleasant practice and other UFO operations is a "suspected" one, as Dr. Edwards accurately describes it, how does an editor or other commentator decide what coverage to give the subject?

To be safe, Canadian UFO Report has waited for news that some satanic-minded group finally has been found responsible for the whole grisly business. While it is almost inconceivable that an unidentified sect has the time, money and cunning to carry out a gruesome project on such a scale in complete secrecy, the alternative of placing the blame on space visitors is not editorially attractive. In a way that is particularly unwelcome, it has to make any ufologist aware that he knows virtually nothing of what his chosen subject is all about.

Other clues to pounce on, we must take a look at it, and we are indebted to Dr. Edwards for helping us to do so with his searching observations. To supplement his article and to bring readers up to date on what is happening, we carry the following news item dated in November, 1975. It will be seen that while "helicopters" are still talked about, there is no evidence they are involved. Instead the mystery remains as deep as ever.

KIOWA, Colo. (WP) - Over the range they come, moving through the high plains darkness with all the sleuth of the cattle rustlers who have traditionally stalked ranchers' livestock here for the last century.

Only this year's version seems to travel by helicopter instead of on horseback and the *modus operandi* has a distinct kink to it.

Since the beginning of summer, ranchers in the surrounding county have discovered 72 head of cattle and a few horses and pigs, all dead of undetermined causes and all missing an ear, an eye, genitalia or some other

organ.

Nearly all the dead animals had a neat circle cut about a foot wide around the rectum or udder or a narrow strip of flesh removed between the hind quarters.

Albert County Sheriff George Yarnell and his two deputies, who occupy a one-room basement office in the county courthouse here, are baffled. No trace of anyone responsible for the mutilations has been found.

Authorities are trying to figure out whether they are being spooked by a bunch of very discriminating coyotes.

"I'll be damned if I know," says the gravel-voice sheriff, who sits behind his desk with his sweat-stained brown stetson propped back on his head and makes little red Xs on a county grid map to show the location of the latest mutilation.

The mutilation reports in this county of 9,000 persons began trickling in June and swelled to almost one a night in September. "It's the biggest challenge of my career," said Yarnell. "We've exhausted everything we have on this thing and so far we've come up with absolutely nothing."

The peculiar livestock deaths have not been limited to this region. In recent months there have been reports of weird animal slayings from sheriffs up and down the plains states, from Idaho to Texas.

"Just this week," said Yarnell, "I got a call from a sheriff down in Arizona who says they've had about 17 more that turned up down there. And some guy even called me from western Pennsylvania last week and said it happened to one of his dairy cows."

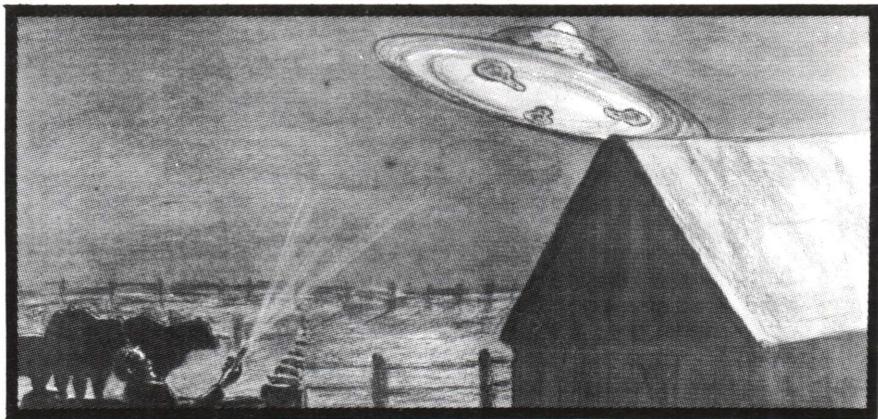
But it is Colorado, where there have been nearly 200 mutilation reports since June, and Albert County - rolling 1,354 square miles of range-land and cottonwood groves about 50 miles southwest of Denver - which seem to be the focus of the mutilators.

To date about \$17,000 worth of stock has been killed and mutilated, according to cattlemen here. The State Cattleman's Association has put up a \$5,000 reward, and other cattlemen's groups and humane associations in Colorado have swelled the funds to \$11,000 for information on the mutilators.

But so far there have been no solid leads, only stories of drivers on lonely roads suddenly pinpointed by searchlights that snap off without a trace.

"It's downright eerie," said Reuben Olson, a rancher who has lost two calves, one of them only a few hundred yards from his little white ranchhouse about 15 miles east of Kiowa.

"Oh, I've heard 'em out behind my corral," said Olson. "I've seen lights come down out of the sky out there but I've never seen one of them."



As far as we know, there is no case yet that directly links our space visitors with cattle mutilation. However, a few years ago we spoke to a cattle-owner who one night saw a UFO examine his herd literally at close quarters [vol. 1, no. 6]. He was Brian Grattan, operator of a ranch in the B.C. Cariboo. "It was about 40 feet up, moving slowly along with a wobbling motion," he said. "It didn't seem to notice me at all, though I was shining my flashlight. It just kept following the calves across the corral as if it was studying them, and all the time it was making a low rhythmic noise like an IBM computer." The craft then moved off into the night. Drawing by Lesley Footer.

Captives in Space

Although in the last several years the *Prince George Citizen* has grown at the same rapid pace as the flourishing city it serves, its identity has always been that of a community newspaper concerned primarily with local activities. Located in north-central B.C. far from any other major centre, Prince George is concerned first of all with its own affairs. It wants, and gets, a reliable newspaper that is not trying to promote readership with sensational gimmicks.

So it may have startled readers on Dec. 11, 1957, when they opened their paper to see an eight-column head on page one announcing that "Citizen Editor Talks To Man Who Visited Mars." Carrying the by-line of editor Ron Powell, this article in large type told the story carried verbatim below. Despite appearances, however, Powell had not flipped his lid. An experienced, down-to-earth newspaperman, he knew he had a story that must be told and his reasoning was well explained.

Today Powell's judgment has been vindicated more than he could have imagined. Abductions are becoming a recognized part of UFO activity, and recently a case in Wyoming came to light so similar in some respects to the case described in the *Prince George Citizen* 18 years ago that it virtually puts the stamp of truth on both. A comparison of the two cases is made following Powell's article.

It should be explained, however, that this was not planned as a matching-cases feature. We heard briefly about the Prince George story from TV cameraman Carl Speitz who remembered it from the time years before when he worked on the paper as a photographer. Thanks then to the help of present editor Tony Skae, whom we saw on a trip there in October, we found the story in the *Citizen* files. Until then we had just a slight idea of what it was about. It was only while we were preparing the Prince George article for republication that similar details of the Wyoming case came to mind. While the two cases give support to each other, each is newsworthy in its own right.

After visiting Prince George, we called on Ron Powell whom we have known for many years and who, having left the newspaper business, is now living in Oliver, B.C. While understandably after that lengthy period of time he could not remember the name of the person he interviewed, he did remember him as a man in his 40's who obviously was not well. He also remembered the man's evident sincerity and the need he felt to speak of his experience because of his illness.

The man said he had not spoken of it before because he was afraid of what the space people might do. But now that he had a serious heart condition, he did not think there was much time left anyway.

In retrospect, the Powells' use of "Mars" in the headline may seem quite questionable. The person interviewed did not claim to have visited the red planet. He said only that he wondered if that was the place because of a few details he remembered from school. Now we can be almost sure that Mars was not the place. Mariner probes have established that while there are dry river-like beds on the planet comparable to Earth's arroyos, there is no flowing water. Nor are these beds straight in a manner suggested by early drawings of Mars when it was speculated the planet was criss-crossed by canals. But 18 years ago Mars would have been a good guess.

On the other hand, the witness' description of what he thought was the Moon is strikingly on target. The "rocks and hills" he mentioned were probably known to lunar astronomers but the public generally was unaware of these details until astronauts showed them on TV. One might guess from this alone that the witness was really in space.

Here in full is the story by Ron Powell carried in the Prince George (B.C.) Citizen, Wednesday, Dec. 11, 1957:

This week a man came into the *Citizen* news office and when he had left

some four hours later my ears were ringing with one of the strangest stories I had ever heard.

As you may see by the headline on this article, this man claimed that he had visited Mars in a flying saucer. At this point there may be loud bursts of laughter from all sides, but let me explain...

This man, a resident of the district, who, at his request, will remain nameless in this article, dropped into the office and said in a reasonable, sincere fashion, "I have a story I would very much like to tell you, but I'm afraid you might think me completely crazy or else laugh at me."

Such a statement, of course, only served to whet the newspaperman's appetite in me and I told him to give it a whirl and find out what my reaction would be.

He then went on to tell of being picked up in a flying machine shaped like a saucer by a creature not of this world and of being transported through space at a tremendous rate of speed to a planet he assumed was Mars.

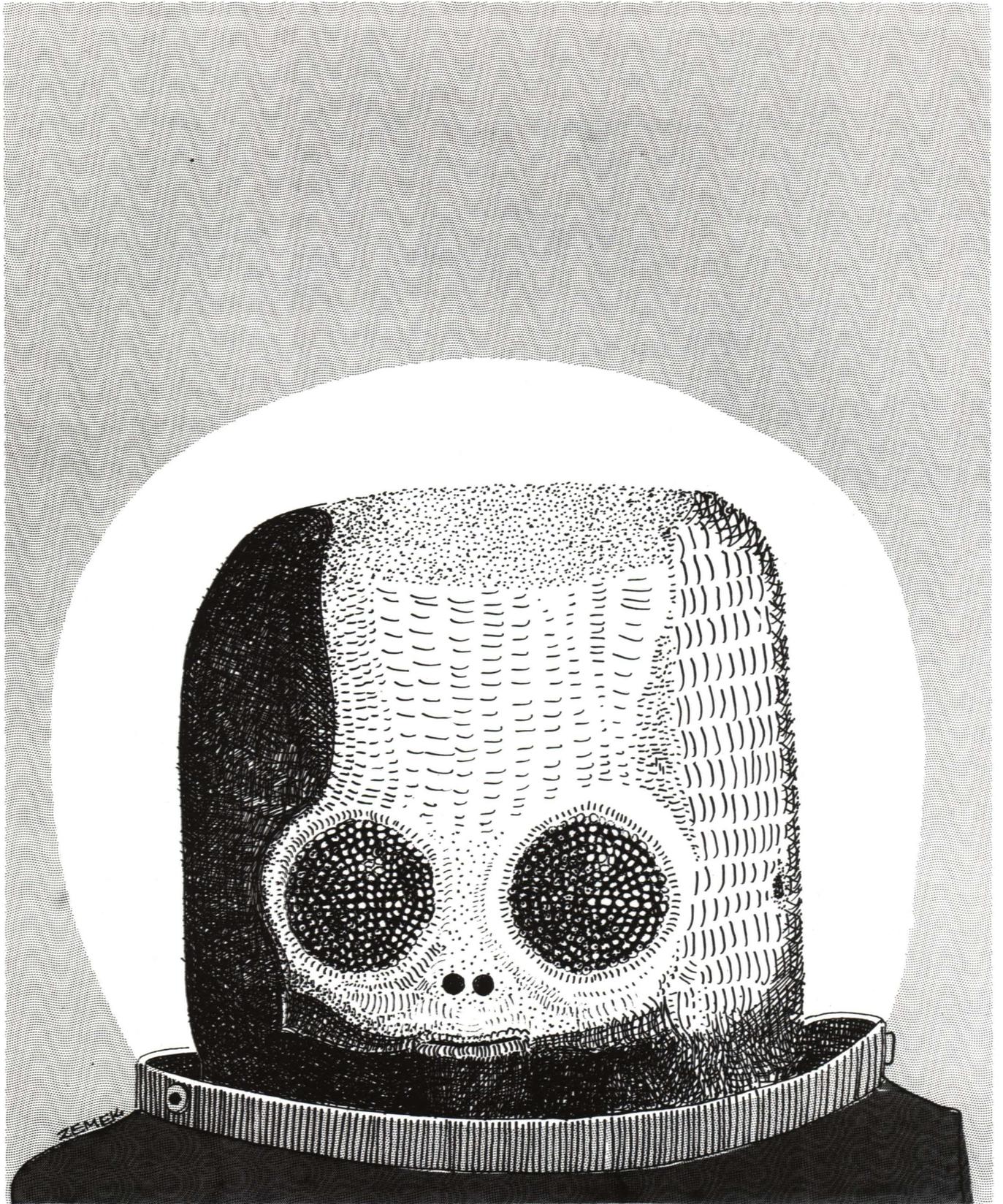
My initial reaction was one of complete skepticism and I was alert for any signs of violence while looking for an opening to ease him out of the building.

But, as the stranger went on with his weird tale in a calm, quiet manner, I began to relax a bit. Just a few years ago Sputniks circling the earth would have been crazy too. It was almost as if he was telling me about a trip to some foreign country.

I tried to look for loopholes in his story and tried to catch him up on many of the smaller details. He couldn't be caught.

The interest for me became so great that I told him to start right at the beginning and tell his story with as many details as he could remember. The interview is recorded below in his exact words.

By the time his story had ended more than four hours had passed. We shook hands and he went away, seeming a bit relieved that someone had at least listened to him.



STRANGER THAN FICTION

After giving the story full consideration I can't say whether I believe him or not. If it is a hoax, it's a good one. If it is the truth, it is certainly stranger than fiction.

For myself, I can't help but recall the quotation from Shakespeare's Hamlet: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

The man's detailed story is as follows:

I was working for the U.S. occupation army in Austria on May 15, 1951. I was driving for QM Col. Cousin. He commanded me to drive Mr. Haster to Linz from Salzburg. Mr. Haster was teaching evening courses to the United States soldiers in Linz, my job was to drive him from Salzburg to Linz three times a week.

This particular day I came back as usual from Linz at about 11 o'clock at night and arrived at the motor pool five miles north of Salzburg. I started for home after leaving the car at the motor pool. I lived two miles north of the motor pool. I took a short cut and on the left hand side was brush. It was dark, no moon.

Suddenly someone came out of the bush and came close to me. I could only see the outline in the dark but he seemed to have a helmet on. He was about my height, maybe a little shorter. He had something in his hand and he pointed it at me. I thought it was his finger, but it made a click.

After the click he waved his hand quickly and I went to put my arm up in front of my face, but I was paralyzed. I felt like falling down but I didn't. He put a black, square plate on my chest and strapped it around my back. I could hear a dog barking away off in the distance, but I couldn't hear him walking. He must have walked very easily. I could see his outline as he walked around me.

COULDN'T MOVE OR WALK

After he strapped the plate on me he walked in front of me and he pointed the thing in his hand at the plate on my chest rather than my head like before. He walked away and pulled me after him. I couldn't move or walk, but he just pulled me along after him. I wasn't actually in the air, but my full weight wasn't on the ground. It seemed as if I was light.

Behind the brush was a small field. In the field, hidden from the road was a round object about 150 feet in diameter. It was dark and I couldn't tell what it was. My first thought was that a spy had captured me for some reason.

The thing that led me sort of rose from the ground and took me after him to the top of the object. He did something, either stepped on something or pushed some button, and a door opened and he pulled me after him down into the dark. I was plenty scared and I wondered what would happen next. I got down in the dark and I could finally feel a floor under my feet.

STARS WERE SHINING ABOVE

I knew that where I was was either glass or plastic because the stars could be seen shining up above. Then I saw the outline of what looked like a door and he pulled me through into what I later found out was a room of glass or plastic.

He kept his finger, or what I thought was his finger and later saw was some sort of pencil-shaped object, pointed at me until I was inside the room. He kept it pointed at me all the time then when I was in the room he took it off me and I sank down to the floor. He went out and I could see his outline. There was a sort of shaking sensation and I knew the door to the room had been shut.

SENSATION OF RISING

The next sensation I had was a sensation of rising up into the air. I had never flown before in my life. In a few minutes I could see the left half of the moon shining. I was so scared, but I figured I was dreaming. Then I started to feel my hands and feet again. I sat up and then I got up on my feet. By this time we were in the sunlight.

I looked across the ship and I could see the person that had brought me here. He was standing over by the wall and there were some levers on the wall. He looked like a person, like we are. A little bit shorter than me.

To me at the time he looked like a devil.

He had no hair at all, I could see through the sort of glass helmet. His head was sort of a cylinder form. A very high forehead with big eyes. You could see lots of little eyes in the two big eyes. It seemed to me it looked like the eyes of a fly. No nose at all, just two holes. He

had a very small slit for the mouth. It looked like he had skin, it was sort of white. There were two holes for the ears. His skull was very large. He had no eyebrows or any hair at all.

THREE LONG FINGERS

The torso was round kind of like a tin can. The legs were of proportionate length. His arms were a little bit shorter than our arms, I would say. His hands seemed to be three long fingers.

I couldn't see any neck but he was dressed in material that was like silver, but it wasn't shiny. This covered all of him except the head part which had on the helmet. He didn't look at me at all.

The main part of the ship that I could see from the room I was in appeared to be round and the walls were like glass, but you couldn't see anything through them. The floor was made of glass or plastic. In the middle of the floor, under the glass, was a black plate something like I had strapped on my chest. From the corners of the plate, which looked to be about 10 feet square, black beams ran to the walls of the ship.

I could see under the black plate and there seemed to be a duplicate room on the other side of the ship. I could see the same kind of levers on the wall as the thing was standing beside.

As soon as we came into the sun I could feel a real burning heat, but he pulled a lever and a covering, like blue water, came over the roof. Then the sun was normal. but I could still see through it.

SOUL RISING UP?

My first thought was that I was dreaming, and then my second thought was that I was dead and my soul was rising up.

The ship was not rotating or going sideways, but kind of gliding straight up. I could see the sun like a ball of fire, and the moon like a silver ball, but the rest was darkness. Suddenly, as I looked up the moon was right above us and it seemed to come down at us. Suddenly we were both standing on what had been the roof. We seemed to be about a quarter of a mile above the moon.

I could see clearly the craters on the surface of the moon. There was lots of them. The ground seemed to be a grayish color, and I could see rocks and hills. We were in the sunny part of the moon then the ship glided to the right

and into the darkness.

Then the driver stopped the ship. I could feel it sort of waiting. It was dark all around outside, but the sun seemed to shine into the ship. I saw the thing take one of the pencil-things that he had pointed at me and he pointed it downwards. I thought at the time that he must be from the moon and that he was signalling someone down below.

NO NOISE FROM THE SHIP

There was no noise at all from the ship or from the signal. After about five minutes we started to move to the right.

My first thought was that I'm going back to earth. But I looked up above me and I could see the big ball that I knew was the earth. I could see the outline of America and Asia and I could see the clouds.

The earth and the moon were going away from me very fast. Then I began to think that this was from another planet.

Suddenly another planet seemed to loom up in front of us and I thought we were going to crash into it. I was sure of this, but the driver suddenly stopped it again, but there was no jerk. I realized then that we were still quite a ways from the planet and he started to glide sideways down towards the ground.

I looked out over the land and it looked like paradise.

As we went down I looked out over the land and on one side there were red fields. On the other side there were what looked like gray-green fields. Some places in the fields there were what looked like big chimneys rising from the ground. It was bright daylight and the sun was shining with no clouds in the sky.

RIVERS RUNNING STRAIGHT

We were approaching the red fields and I could see rivers with blue water in them. The rivers ran straight and at intervals there were bridges built across them and I could see roads. The bridges were just like our bridges.

From up high I could see no signs of life.

Then we glided up to a field that was filled with the saucers like I was in. There appeared to be hundreds of them. They were of different colors, gray, gold and silver. But there was no black or red ones.

The driver stopped the ship about a quarter of a mile above them by just

pulling the lever. Then we went straight down until we were about 20 or 30 feet from the ground and he parked the ship on a high platform.

As we went down I could see that the same kind of people were in them like my driver.

When we got stopped on the platform the driver pulled a lever and the glass slid back, and he went outside. He put the pencil-like thing to his chest and slowly dropped to the ground like a falling leaf. He then started to walk very fast along to the third or fourth saucer. He pointed the pencil at his chest again and sort of jumped up inside the ship. He was inside the ship for about 10 minutes. I could see that the thing in the other ship was smaller than the driver of the ship I was on.

SAW OTHER EARTH PEOPLE

While he was inside the ship I looked around at the other saucers and I could see the same type of people.

Suddenly, quite a ways away I saw two ships that had people from earth in. One ship was sort of dirty looking and there was one man, one woman and two kids in it. In another saucer nearby that was kind of golden I saw one man and one woman.

I was going to wave at them, but I felt scared. I was waiting for them to wave but they didn't wave. After I saw them I thought that I would have to stay here with them now.

Way off in the distance by the river I could see things moving. They were dark but I couldn't tell what they were. Maybe they looked like a herd of beef, but I couldn't tell for sure.

Down on the ground I could see big red flowers growing. They looked something like our sunflowers. There were some green patches between them, but there were the flowers as far as the eye could see. The earth could be seen in patches too and it was just the same as our earth.

I got to thinking that I must be on Mars. I remembered what I had learned in school about it being red with canals and it seemed to me that this must be Mars, although I wasn't 100 per cent sure because I kind of lost location of things when we had left the moon.

TOOK OFF THE SAME WAY

Then the driver of the ship came back from the other ship. He got back inside and closed the door again. Then

we took off the same we had come.

We went up and up into the darkness and then I could see a moon that looked like a tin ball. We came quite close to it and I could see that it was smooth and silvery without any signs of craters on it.

I didn't know where we were going then. I thought we might be going farther yet.

After about another 10 minutes I could see what looked like half our moon and I realized that we were approaching the sunny side of earth.

I was very glad to see that it was the earth. But we came at it with such a terrible speed that I thought for sure we would crash.

The driver stopped the ship again when it seemed we hit the atmosphere and he glided down towards earth. I seemed to know he was going to take me back to where he found me, but I had the impression he was going to kill me because he would want to keep it secret.

We came into the darkness and then went down to the ground and I knew we were back at the same place he picked me up.

AFRAID HE WOULD KILL ME

I was really afraid that he would kill me. He opened the door. He took the pencil-thing and pulled me out the door the way he brought me in. He guided me right back to the road.

At that time I could walk, but I was very light and he was just pulling me.

He took the pencil from my chest and pointed it at my head. At that moment a dog started to bark at us from about a quarter of a mile up the road and it seemed to have startled him because the pencil-thing clicked and nothing happened to me.

I knew from the first experience I should be paralyzed, so I just pretended I was so that he wouldn't know. He took the plate off my chest and went back to the ship.

I stayed the way I was until I saw the outline of the saucer going off into the distance. Then I ran home.

My wife was still up and she saw me all excited. She asked me what happened and I told her, "Nothing. I'm just sick."

I couldn't tell her about the experience because she would have thought I was completely crazy.

I noticed the time when I got home

and it was 12:20 a.m. The whole trip had taken about an hour.

I think when the thing pointed the pencil at my head it was to make me forget what had happened or else to kill me, I didn't know which.

NEVER TOLD ANYONE BEFORE

I have never told anyone else about this for two reasons. First - no one would believe me and would probably want to lock me up as a crazy man; and second - I am sure that those people on Mars know everything that is happening here and if I told people about it they would have taken me away again or killed me.

I'm telling this now in order to help people to know what is going on in space. My heart is bothering me now and I feel I won't be living much longer so I have nothing to fear from those people.

From this experience I have had I feel those people's culture and scientific knowledge is much ahead of ours.

They don't need satellites to launch their spaceships and have conquered many of the problems of space that we are still trying to conquer. They seem to power their ships with rays, maybe light rays, but it's not with motors like ours.

My experience and seeing those other earth people on that planet show me those people have a great knowledge of the people here and are much ahead of us. This creature treated me only as an animal.

After that incident I couldn't stay in that country and in October of that year I came out to Canada. I have finally felt I want to make the story public.

With two satellites up circling the globe now maybe a few people will believe my story. Anyway I have told you it just as I remember it happening - and it is just as clear as yesterday.

* * *

The Wyoming case mentioned in introducing the Prince George article was first reported in the *Rawlins* (Wyoming) *Daily Times* of Oct. 29, 1974. It was then investigated by the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization of Tucson, Arizona, which carried a comprehensive account of the incident in the *APRO Bulletin* (March, 1975). In an article by Timothy Green Beckley, the case was then featured in the Fall 1975 issue of *UFO Report*

published in Brooklyn, N.Y. Our information on the case is drawn from these two publications.

In summary, the incident involved Carl Higdon, 41, of Rawlins who said that during the afternoon of Oct. 25, 1975, he was hunting in the woods south of town when he saw five elk huddled together and fired at one of them. Unaccountably, there was no kick from his magnum rifle. Instead, as if in slow motion, the bullet floated noiselessly "like a butterfly" from the gun and fell to the ground about 50 feet away. Stunned, he had walked over and retrieved the bullet, when he saw a tall humanoid figure dressed in black standing in the shadow of the trees.

According to Higdon, the "man" had small eyes, no eye-brows, no detectable ears and a small slit for a mouth. He was bow-legged, had a slanted head and no chin. His hair stuck straight up like "straw growing out of his head." In English the humanoid asked Higdon if he were hungry, then floated a little packet toward him by pointing at it with a small rod where his right hand should have been. The packet contained four pills, one of which Higdon swallowed without knowing why.

At that point the witness saw nearby a transparent cube-shaped object about 7-by-7 feet at which the stranger, who called himself Ausso, pointed his small rod. Instantly Higdon found himself strapped to a seat inside the object with a helmet over his head. Behind a transparent partition, reflected in a mirror, he saw the five elk he had just been hunting. All stood as if paralyzed. Higdon could not understand how everything was squeezed into such a small space. On a panel opposite his seat were three levers which Ausso operated by pointing his appendage. In this way the cubicle abruptly took off.

Looking through the transparent walls, Higdon said that after take-off he fleetingly saw a sphere drifting behind which he assumed was Earth. Then he was conscious of bright lights and was looking at what he supposed was another world. He saw a towering platform that reminded him of the Seattle Space Needle. Later under hypnosis he recalled that, as Ausso moved his pointer, he was projected into the tower where he went by elevator into an "office" and placed before a "shield." Ausso then told him

he was not what they needed and he was returned to the space cubicle, all by means of the pointer.

Higdon remembered seeing five human-appearing persons standing outside the tower -- two girls, a young man and woman and a middle-aged man. They were dressed in ordinary clothing and were talking among themselves. He also remembered Ausso saying his people were exploring to find animals for food, and there were places on the planet to breed them. They were also after fish, which they could not keep on their world "so they have to keep coming back after them -- out in the ocean."

Then suddenly the trip was over. Higdon found himself looking down from the cubicle at his parked truck. Ausso pointed his rod at the truck which promptly disappeared, later being found five miles away in a spot where driving was obviously impossible. Next Ausso pointed at one of the levers and Higdon was left stumbling down a slope, totally confused. Somehow he found the truck and used its citizen's band radio to call for help, which eventually came.

It will be noticed at once there are seemingly major differences between this case and that of the man interviewed at Prince George, principally in the appearance of the space craft and the occupants. In the Higdon incident the craft was small and square, while in the other it was large and circular. The humanoid encountered by Higdon had noticeably small eyes, to pick out one detail, while the other's eyes were particularly large as if containing many little ones (though neither had eye-brows). But these differences may be more apparent than real. A technically advanced world would, of course, have different types of craft in operation (and it will be noted in these cases each was made of a glass-like material) and some sort of seeing device might have been worn by the humanoid who captured the Prince George man.

We can quickly find other differences but more to the point are the similarities. Here we have two men, well separated in time and place, telling strange stories of almost instant abduction to another world. If these bizarre stories agreed in any single respect, it would be worth a thought, but these two agree in several remarkable ways.

A significant point is that both men said they were quickly put in a trance, though apparently by different means, and forced into a craft which immediately took off. But in the means by which this was done we already have another similarity. Each witness spoke of a pointer in his captor's hand, or in place of the hand, which could levitate at will.

Next, their experiences inside the craft were quite alike. Both saw levers and both were aware of being shot into space. One saw the Sun and Moon while the other saw what looked like Earth. Then both were landed on what appeared to be an alien world and here again (though noting Higdon was examined, while the other man was not) they had strikingly similar experiences. Each saw a high platform and each saw fellow humans! The chances that the two men could have made up stories that agreed so perfectly on that climactic point must be zero. Then both were returned precisely to the place of take-off.

There is one other detail in both stories which, though small, has great significance in view of our visitors' interest in animals as discussed in this issue.

"Way off in the distance by the river," the Prince George witness said, "I could see things moving. They were dark but I couldn't tell what they were. *Maybe they looked like a herd of beef...*"

Twenty-three years later (the first case occurred in 1951) Higdon landed on a strange world with a shipment of elk and there was told his captors explored for animals and could breed them!

Part One

UFOs and the Canadian Government

by Gregory M. Kanon

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(We are pleased to introduce the author as a new contributor to *Canadian UFO Report*. Gregory M. Kanon is a free-lance writer presently living in Halifax, Nova Scotia. He has been actively investigating UFOs and related phenomena for over ten years, and is a field investigator with the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization. Through 1966 and 1967, as a columnist with the *Huntsville News* (Huntsville, Alabama), he wrote a series of articles on UFOs and, presently, authors the column, THE UNKNOWN, which appears weekly in *The 4th Estate* (Halifax). Further, Kanon has been interviewed on numerous radio and television programs, including ATV's "Counterpoint" and, most recently, CBC Radio's "Identities".

(It will be noted the author touches on ground covered in previous issues by our Ottawa correspondent Arthur Bray and by former contributing editor Brian Cannon who did a three-part series on the Stephen Michalak case and discussed the work of Wilbert Smith, both referred to here. However, to retain the continuity of this excellent report which contains much previously unpublished material, and for the benefit of those readers not familiar with the issues mentioned, we will carry the article in its complete form in two parts. Part Two will appear in the next issue.)

* * *

While routinely monitoring an east-bound Air Canada flight on the night of July 7, 1967, the radarscope at the Winnipeg International Airport suddenly picked up an unknown object streaking toward Kenora, Ont. The radar return was observed by three air traffic controllers and two technicians.

Later that evening, the same or a similar object heading N.E. was detected on the Kenora Airport radarscope. During its stay, the object cavorted through the airways at will, executing 180-degree turns and chasing two Air Canada flights, before resuming its original N.E. heading and finally disappearing from the scope.

Total elapsed time: three hours.

This is just one of more than 1,000 such cases presently on file at the National Research Council in Ottawa. The files include reports made by airline pilots, air traffic controllers, police officers, and other technically trained individuals: In short, reliable observers.

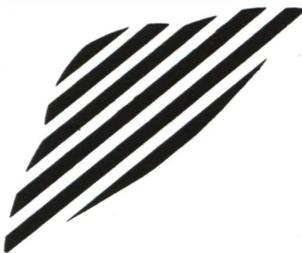
Unfortunately, however, due to the quality of the original teletype reports (which are in many cases totally incoherent) and the subsequent lack of investigation, the reports remain virtually inert - all the result of the "dead storage" status afforded the UFO phenomenon in general by the Canadian Government.

Despite the government's lack of enthusiasm and seriousness, unidentified flying objects continue (as they have for at least several centuries) to invade the air space over this country, as elsewhere throughout the world. Preceded by elusive "foo fighters" of World War II and the so-called "ghost rockets" sighted over Scandinavia during 1946, the enigma invaded the North American continent in alarming numbers during the summer months of 1947, thus beginning the "modern era" of UFOs.

Accordingly, numerous reports of these inexplicable objects began to collect in the files of various government agencies. Due to the absence of any ensuing official policy on the subject, however, the reports were neither investigated nor catalogued. Most such reports were eventually relegated to the incinerator.

Canadian officials were clearly unaware of developments elsewhere. In December, 1947, the United States Air Force commissioned a project to investigate UFOs in depth. The following year, scientists, engineers, and Air Force Intelligence personnel connected with the project concluded in their Top Secret "Estimate of the Situation" that unidentified flying objects were real, and interplanetary.

In December, 1950, Ottawa finally authorized a limited project (designated "Project Magnet") to examine the UFO question. Although officially sponsored by the Deputy Minister of Transport for Air Services (Department of Transport),



work on the project was restricted to the small group of scientists and engineers within the Broadcast and Measurements Section (Telecommunications Division), headed by Wilbert B. Smith. Assistance from other agencies such as the National Research Council and the Defence Research Board was obtainable only on an informal basis.

Despite these limitations, project investigators managed to conduct a most comprehensive study of the phenomenon. Contrary to precedent, UFO sighting reports were systematically investigated, "weighed," and catalogued. And more fundamentally, the subject of UFOs in general came to be treated seriously by the project team.

The "Project Magnet" conclusions (which independently confirmed the earlier findings of the U.S. Air Force project) are noteworthy. In 1953, project chief Smith wrote:

"It appears then, that we are faced with a substantial probability of the real existence of extra-terrestrial vehicles, regardless of whether or not they fit into our scheme of things. Such vehicles of necessity must use a technology considerably in advance of what we have. It is therefore submitted that the next step in this investigation should be a substantial effort towards the acquisition of as much as possible of this technology, which would without doubt be of great value to us."

As one might expect, by this time a rather serious rift had developed between officialdom and the small group of scientists and engineers most closely associated with the UFO question. "Project Magnet" investigators had clearly committed the bureaucratic cardinal sin of "making waves." Accordingly, their findings were quietly laid to rest.

In April, 1952, following the disclosure that UFOs had been sighted racing over the RCAF jet base at North Bay, Ont., newspapers from coast to coast reported that a drastic, positive change had occurred in Ottawa's attitude toward the phenomenon. As proof, various high-ranking government officials were quoted.

The following statements are representative:

Dr. Peter Millman, Dominion Observatory astro-physicist: "We can't laugh off these observations."

Dr. C. J. Mackenzie, Chairman of the Atomic Energy Control Board:

"These reports cannot be ignored as nonsense."

Dr. O. M. Solandt, Chairman of the Defence Research Board: "We are as mystified as anyone else...We are keeping our minds open and studying information that becomes available."

Despite such pronouncements, Ottawa's attitude toward the subject of UFOs remained apathetic. On April 24, 1952, the initial meeting of an inter-departmental committee (designated "Project Second Storey") was secretly convened under the auspices of the Defence Research Board. Although created for the purpose of looking into the matter of UFOs, the committee's scope of enquiry, reflective of its military sponsorship, was strictly limited to the question of whether or not UFOs constituted a threat to the national security. Having concluded negatively on the existence of such a threat the following year, the committee was promptly dissolved. During its tenure, the committee failed to investigate any UFO cases, as it was neither directed nor funded to do so. (Despite these facts, the "Project Second Storey" findings were widely touted by officialdom today as having proved the non-existence of UFOs.)

In December, 1954, a confidential letter, signed on behalf of the chairman of the Defence Research Board, was sent to the Air, Military, and Naval Attache at the Italian Embassy (Ottawa). In accordance with Italy's request for information regarding Canada's official policy towards UFOs, our government replied that "while sighting reports are still collected when submitted by the general public, no further attempt has been made to analyze the data submitted."

Further, in a classified Department of National Defence memorandum of December, 1957 (the contents of which were later forwarded by the Department of External Affairs to the High Commissioner's Office in London), it was candidly noted that "the RCAF has no official policy concerning the subject (of UFOs). There is no office within the National Defence Headquarters commissioned to deal with the reports of these phenomena...There has never been a serious investigation of any report on file at AFHQ."

(These and other Department of National Defence documents have (until now) successfully remained buried for

over 15 years at the Public Archives Record Centre in Ottawa. Although the documents are currently unclassified, their release to the general public is severely restricted.)

Officialdom's disinterest in the UFO phenomenon was most certainly not owing to a lack of anything to investigate:

At sunset on June 30, 1954, a BOAC Boeing Strato Cruiser was flying over southern Labrador enroute from New York to London. The airliner was cruising at 19,000 feet with a true airspeed of 230 knots. Visibility was excellent. At the controls was Captain James Howard.

Suddenly, Captain Howard and his co-pilot became aware of an enormous, dark "jelly-fish-like" object, accompanied by six smaller objects, pacing the airliner below and off its port beam. The pilot quickly radioed Goose Bay for assistance. Within minutes, a fighter was airborne and being vectored toward the scene. The unknown objects were still clearly visible from the airliner when the fighter pilot radioed ahead to report he was some 20 miles away and closing rapidly. With that, the small objects quickly entered their larger companion, after which the entire host immediately vanished. The unknown objects were in view of the BOAC crew for nearly 25 minutes.

In the fall of 1953, Wilbert Smith assembled a vast assortment of electronic measuring devices in a government building near Shirley Bay, Ont. His purpose: to test the theory that UFOs, if they indeed be interplanetary craft, might exhibit unique electromagnetic and gravitational properties. If a UFO were to appear nearby, Smith reasoned, its presence would hopefully activate the instruments.

Smith was not disappointed. At 3:01 p.m. on August 8, 1954, alarm bells, connected to the lab's gravimeter, sounded loudly throughout the building. Smith excitedly told reporters: "I dashed over to look at the instrument. The deflection in the line (drawn by an electronically operated pen) was greater and more pronounced than we have ever seen even when a large aircraft has passed overhead. I ran outside to see what might be in the sky. The overcast was down to 1,000 feet, so whatever was up there, whatever it was that caused the sharp variation, was concealed behind clouds. We must

now ask ourselves what it could have been."

In an abrupt about face, Smith announced before the May 17, 1955 session of the Commons' Special Committee on Broadcasting that no UFOs had ever been detected at the Shirley Bay station. About this same time, Captain Edward J. Ruppelt (having earlier served as chief UFO investigator for the U.S. Air Force) was reportedly told by RCAF Intelligence officers that only "officially" had the Shirley Bay station produced negative results. These developments led some UFO researchers to conclude that Smith had been successfully silenced by officialdom.

Letters

Sir:

I saw you on the CHEK-TV program when you discussed UFO sightings, and decided you were one person who would not laugh at what I have to tell.

I saw my first UFO in Alberta in 1915 when I was a child of ten, and my next in 1931 in the Okanagan. I have lived here in Gibsons for the last ten years, and have seen UFOs several times, but the most extraordinary experience was in 1967.

I live alone in the upper half of a house that overlooks the channel between Gibsons and Keats Island. Closing Gibsons bay is Shoal Point, with a beacon on the end of the shoal which has a blue-white flasher. My kitchen windows are of casement type, and as the ground is built up at the back of the house to allow access, the window sill is only about three feet above ground level. I was wakened in the night by a banging noise and thought someone was trying to open these windows, so I got up to investigate, but when I parted the curtains and looked out, I saw a ball of brilliant orange-red light soaring above the hills back of the village. As I watched, the color changed to a glowing white, and I rushed to my side windows and watched the object

sail over the hill towards Georgia Strait. I was bemused and went back to my room and sat on the edge of my bed looking out at the water and thinking of what I had seen. Suddenly, from high above the village, a beam of green light shot down to the water between the shore and the beacon, and as it struck the surface it bent and lay flat on the water. It reached right across the channel and lit up the wharf on Keats Island. The beam seemed to be made of many small beams, for I could see dark streaks between the green, and it must have been at least ten feet wide, the same width all along the length I could see; I mean, it did not ray out like a flashlight beam would, but was compressed into a pencil beam. As I stared at it my eyes began to sting, and I fell back on my bed, almost in shock. When I roused and looked out the beam had gone, and I was too stunned to think of looking to see if the UFO was still in sight.

On thinking the episode over I reasoned that the occupants of the UFO had been attracted by the flasher light of the beacon, and were trying to find out what it was. Except for the initial bangs I heard no sound throughout this incident.

I hope I have not bored you with my lengthy tale, but one becomes frustrated when met by laughing disbelief when telling of such happenings, and I thought you might be different.

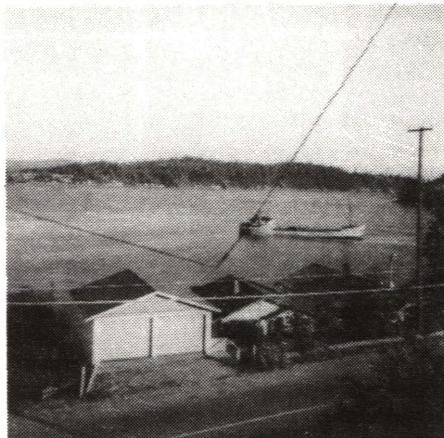
I have never seen these objects at close enough range to see any occupants, but am firmly convinced that they are guided and controlled aircraft of some unknown kind.

(Miss) E.R. East.
Gibsons, B.C.

Miss East's sighting is a unique example of one of the most fascinating UFO tricks, the manipulation of light [see article by Dr. P.M.H. Edwards this issue]. While bent and/or compressed beams are occasionally reported, the water-surface beam seen by Miss East is rare if not entirely new. However, her report is completely credible as our visitors' light-power seems limitless.

Also the banging noise she heard sometimes accompanies a UFO sighting, which suggests a field of inquiry all by itself. There is one other point that

adds emphasis to this letter. In the flap period 1967-68 Keats Island was the center of strange and sometimes frightening action, so much so that one resident moved away [vol. 2, no. 5]. The line on Miss East's photo shows where the beam hit the water and crossed over to Keats Island.



Sir:

Through a friend of mine who lives in Seattle (Wn., USA), I have received the following account from his brother, Peter Bruce. I have his authorization to submit the account for publication.

"...Scott...encouraged me to write and tell you of the experience I had this past summer (1971). I will do my best to describe the events which took place, and most importantly my reaction to them.

First, I will give you the very specific information needed for background:

Time: 4 - 4.30 a.m., Greek Time (which is plus 2 hours Greenwich Mean time).

Date: July 30th., 1971.

Location: 39.7° N. Lat. and 22.4° East Long. Near a city called Larisa, in Eastern Central Greece.

Topography: The area consisted of low rolling hills and mountains; it was very barren, with little vegetation.

Weather: Clear sky, bright moon and stars. I seem to remember seeing scattered clouds as well, but I am not sure. There was little way of knowing the wind conditions, but the area is usually accompanied by a stiff breeze.

Distance: While objects were in the air, under ten miles (?). Sightings on

the ground were under two miles, however; possibly less than one mile.

Coloration: brilliant orange, appeared hot and intense.

I was travelling on the 9.23 train from Athens to Belgrade on July 29th., in a compartment with five other people. During the night, I dozed off to sleep. Next morning, I awoke at about 3.30 or 4 a.m.; and, as I was sitting next to the window, I gazed out. After a few minutes, I noticed a very bright object in the sky. It was orange, and caught my attention, because it did not twinkle. It was so constantly bright, that it seemed very strange. After watching it for a few moments, I lost interest. Glancing back a little later, I saw it suddenly shoot upward high in the sky, and then across the sky, as if following the train. I tried to convince myself that it was merely a 'plane, or a helicopter. But I knew that it wasn't. It just didn't behave like any airborne object that I had ever known of. A few minutes later, it was joined by another similar object. Over the next ten or fifteen minutes, I saw as many as three objects in the sky at one time. They would shoot upward into the sky, and then follow the course of the train northward. As I watched them, I noticed that sometimes they would stand still, and then as if by some cue, they would all travel northward like shooting-stars.

By now, I was intensely interested, but not alarmed. It all seemed real enough, but I was still looking at the phenomenon academically. The train had travelled a good ten miles since I discovered the objects, - when, upon leaving a ravine and coming into view of the valley floor and of the surrounding hills, I was hit by a sight that took my breath away: sitting on the hillside, not more than a mile or two away, was a group of the very same objects that I had seen in the air. They were much closer, now. The train jerked as it slowed to a crawl after travelling at sixty m.p.h. or so, for hours. I was scared; my heart was beating so fast, that I could no longer hear very well. On the side of the hill sat some two dozen or so fiery orange objects. They were perfectly arranged in a grid pattern like checkers on a checker-board. They were in view for no more than a few seconds; when they - as well as the few remaining in the sky - instantaneously disap-

peared. My body was numb, and I just trembled.

At this point, I woke up my travelling companion. We watched for another hour or so, during which time we both sighted the airborne objects several times. The thing that amazed me about the experience more than anything else, was my reaction of intense fear. I don't recall having ever reacted to anything in this way before. I felt the presence of those objects in ways I don't understand. I remember looking up to the ceiling of the train, just after seeing the objects on the ground disappearing, and feeling a tremendous pressure of fear in my head."

P.M.H. Edwards,
Victoria, B.C.

Sir:

I am a recent subscriber to CUFOR and have acquired all issues from vol.1/ no. 1/ to date. I have caught up to vol. 2, no. 4 so far, and in this issue, was particularly interested in the last paragraph on page 26 of Michael Hervey's article on Flying Blocks of Ice.

Many years ago (30 to 40) I read a book which stated that a white edible substance is known to exist in the northern Himalayan mountains.

The book was written by an Englishman Col. Fawcett who was a famous explorer. The sum and substance was to debunk the completely unrealistic Biblical story of the flight of the Israelites from Egypt and their 40 years of being lost in the Sinai Desert.

The Colonel was a world-wide explorer, particularly in Central and Southern America, and based on his experiences there and his studies of the archeological and other findings, came to the conclusion that man may have come from America to the Eastern Mediterranean and the Euphratis Valley rather than the reverse. In support of this conclusion he illustrates part of it by presenting a logical explanation of the Israelites' travels.

First he points out the unreasonableness of the Biblical story.

1. The flight from Egypt has no foundation in ancient history.

2. The drying up of a strip of the Red Sea and its immediate filling in again, thus drowning the pursuers.

3. The "clouds by day" that guided the Israelites -- hard to imagine in that desert climate.

4. The "pillars of fire by night"-- again unnatural for that area.

5. The Israelites wandered, lost in the Sinai Desert for 40 years. In 1917 the British army crossed the Sinai Desert in about 3 weeks.

6. Moses descending from a mountain with his Ten Commandments, with a halo around his head.

7. The appearance of "Manna" in the mornings--not practical in a desert.

Then he suggests a practical solution from which some later Biblical writer adapted a story that could apply to Biblical times with many assists from unworldly powers ("Divine" is the usual word).

1. A migration - Mayan, Aztec or pre - either of them - started northward from Central America (reason unknown to me).

2. The "clouds by day" were those arising from Yellowstone Park.

3. The "pillars of fire by night" were the magnificent curtains of the Northern Lights - Aurora Borealis.

4. The migrants reached the Bering Strait before freeze-up, crossed into Siberia after freeze-up.

5. Eventually reached the Gobi Desert in China. It would be easy to imagine getting lost for many many years there.

6. Compared to the Himilayas there are no real mountains in the Sinai Desert. According to the author, due to the extremely rarified air in the Himalayan Mountains anyone descending from one of the lesser peaks and viewed from a lower level appears to be surrounded by a halo (for want of a better word). The person descending feels all atingling and aglow.

7. A white edible substance appears on the ground - perhaps some kind of fungus.

8. The migrants eventually reached the Tigris and Euphratis Valley.

John Cuthell
Victoria, B.C.

For another interesting theory on the parting of the Red Sea we recommend The Bible & Flying Saucers by Barry H. Downing [Avon Books]. Downing suggests this and other phenomena described in Exodus were the work of space visitors.

COVER PHOTO:

Because of their interest in unusual objects seen over Prince George, B.C., Mrs. Ann Gervais with her son, and Mrs. Irene Hawley with her three children, were sky-watching one evening last March when they saw two red lights approach overhead from opposite directions. "They were completely silent and they were on a collision course," Mrs. Gervais said. "We waited expectantly to see what would happen, and then one suddenly just went under the other without any apparent course change. Then both objects disappeared over trees opposite the directions from which they had come."

Mrs. Gervais snapped this remarkable picture of one of them, here greatly enlarged. The object appears to be ring or U-shaped with two domes on its rim.

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