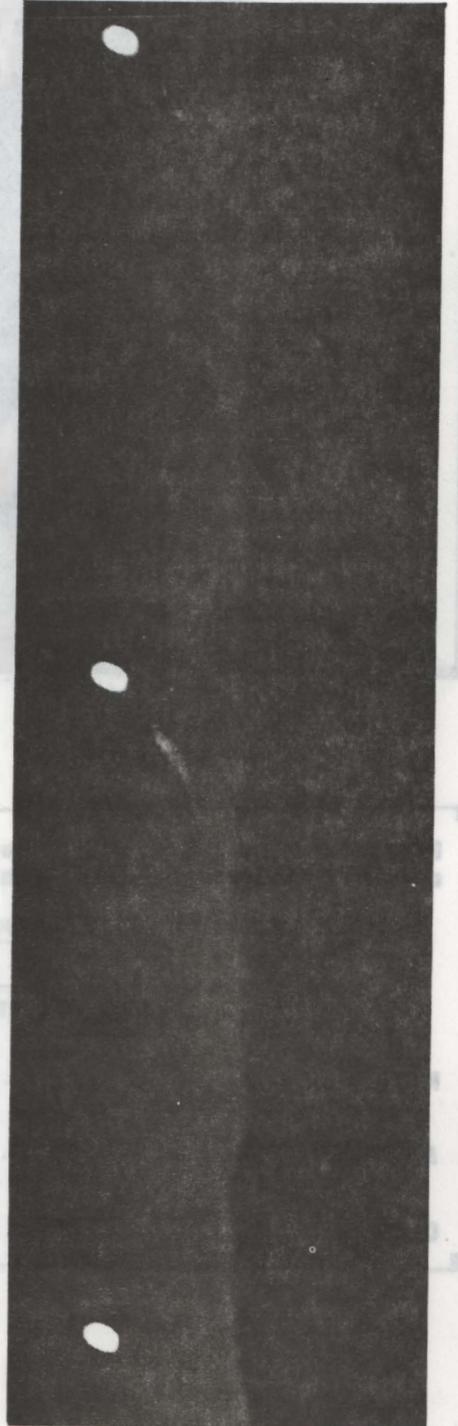
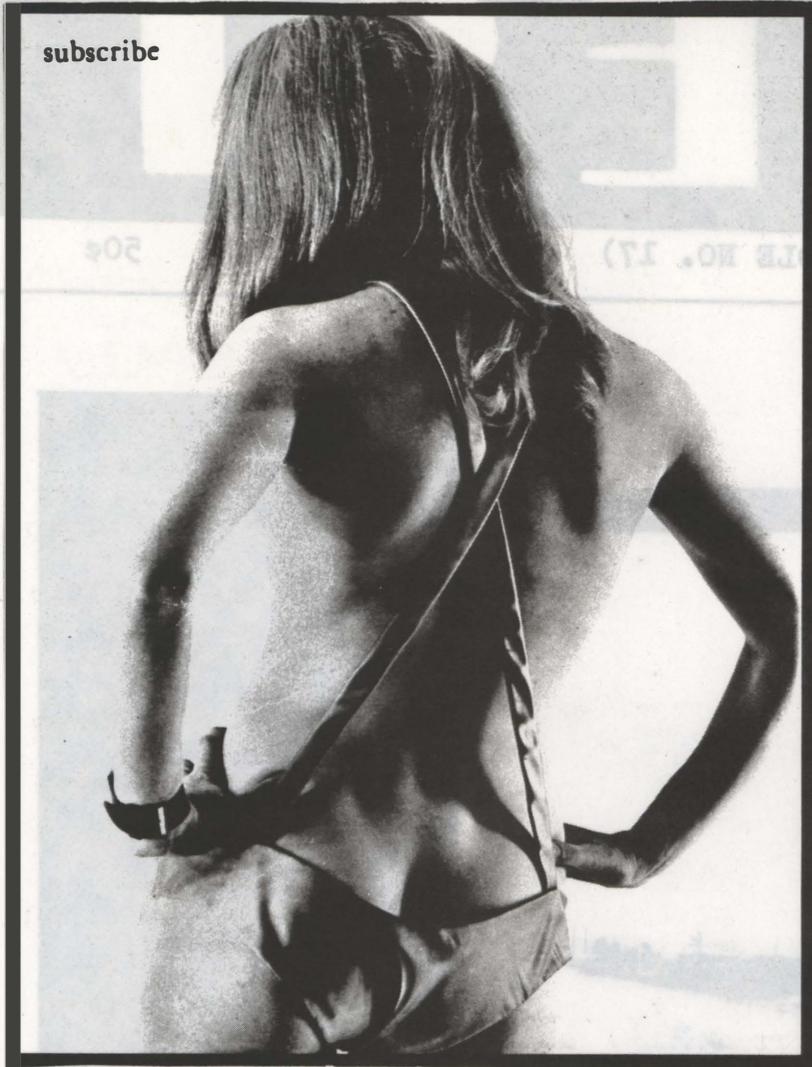


# QUEST

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## **SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES!**

By Dennis Stamey

We have presented evidence in a preceding issue that an outside agency is at work to exploit life on Earth and to manage its affairs. Even our very thoughts may be controlled by a higher intelligence, no one can say.

"Occult mischiefmakers and occult ravengers" suggested Charles Fort play jokes on the poor earthlings to inspire fear, create confusion and distort the truth behind their real intentions.

There are many fantastic and impossible happenings carefully recorded centuries past when such phenomena seemed so diverse.

In 216 B.C. ships were seen in the sky over the Roman Empire, mysterious fires were reported and the circumference of the sun diminished.

In 75 B.C. near Rome a large stone rolled forward from a steep hill and "suddenly stopped itself in the air".

In 394 A.D. there appeared over Antioch in Asia Minor "a thing like a woman" wandering in the sky. "It was of immense size" and so grim as to appall those who beheld it. That same month there was a bloody insurrection in Antioch.

In 941 A.D. the sun over Europe became gruesome in appearance and "a stream of blood issued from it".

Over England and France in 1360 two great armies, one crowned with a "warlike sign", the other clothed in black fought in the sky.

In 1554 in Siedenburgen, France, the sun was darkened and "thick, stinking mist rose up" accompanied by "many fantastic ghosts" who rose from graves and churchyards.

These records were kept by clergymen who did not give in to fantasy, but accuracy. The events are bizarre, defy our logic and are nothing but a joke to terrify the earthmen and bring them trembling to their knees.

While ufologists, fortune tellers and psychic researchers take separate paths -- investigating UFOs, falls of matter from the sky and spirits at a seance -- the "forces" are at work, unhampered by anyone since the earthlings are being tricked into believing these manifestations are real. Right now small "task forces" have invaded various parts of the earth and close observation of these locales can give hint as to what will come later...ON A WORLDWIDE SCALE.

Lake Fundudsi, in the Transvaal State of South Africa, is shrouded by something definitely alien and evil. The natives, belonging to the Bavenda Tribe, never approach it, let alone bathe in it. Most people who have ventured there, or attempted to, are reminded of the first white men to explore it, Jacobus von Blerk and his brother Hendrik, and the disaster that befell them.

As it goes, Hendrik rowed out into the gloomy, murky waters while Jacobus was swimming, out to prove that the fearful superstitions surrounding Fundudsi were nonsense. But as Jacobus looked on, both his brother and the canoe simply vanished from sight.

Six years later in 1953, a Natal scientist, Professor Harry Burnside and his colleague made an investigation of the lake and an analysis of its inky water. The samples were put into containers and specimen of flora were also taken. Then they camped in the hills just above the lake. In the morning, to their astonishment, the water samples had vanished but the seals of the containers

were found unbroken. The collected plants looked as if they had greatly aged just over a single night.

Burnside later succumbed to fever after a second trip to Fundudsi and died days following. His colleague was drowned a few months later when the boat he was in mysteriously capsized in Durban Bay.

Lake Fundudsi has, in the past, been the scene of human sacrificial rites to the spirit of an evil python-god, lurking deep beneath the surface of the lake (a sea monster?).

At the British Museum in the Egyptian Hall in 1934 a guard heard a blood-curdling scream. He turned on the lights, saw no one and called together the other guards. They found that, along a line of mummies arranged chronologically, one of the bodies had fallen on the floor. The case in which it was kept locked was filled with poison air to protect it against pests. Certainly no one could have opened it nor could vibrations have been responsible without tearing down the walls and ceiling.

In 1880 a British diplomat, Douglas Murray, purchased a mummy in Cairo. Shortly afterwards he shot himself. An associate then took it to London, but on returning home found himself bankrupt.

A Sir E. A. Wallis Budge later agreed to take the mummy into his own home. But one of the porters carrying it broke his leg and the other, days later, dropped dead.

Budge had it photographed, but upon development of the film the face of the mummy was that of a woman with evil, glaring eyes. A good example of psychic photography. Worthy to note, the photographer died soon after.

Of course the newspapers picked up the story and its notoriety became widespread. In 1912 an American Egyptologist scoffed at the widespread rumours, purchased it, and packed it aboard a new ocean liner bound for New York. Unfortunately, neither he nor the mummy arrived at their destination. The "Titanic" sank on April 15, 1912, while on her first voyage.

The Scottish Moors have been haunted by strange apparitions. In 1922, a man named James Halliday was reported to have encountered an evil-looking spectre with a large head, grinning and with "horns" at Rannoch Moor. In addition there are cases of black hooded men seen along the Moors. (Monk-type beings crop up in ghost and UFO reports now and then).

Lake Tasek Bera in Malaya is the scene of a snake-like creature (or creatures) worshipped by the local people. These aborigines speak a mysterious tongue resembling the Khmers -- the strange and talented people who constructed the city of Angkor at Lake Soule Tap in Indo-China. One wonders if Lake Soule Tap was the abode of a similar being.

Lake monsters are recorded in Alaska, Canada, Mexico, Idaho, Michigan, Montana, Vermont and New York (at the Black River). In Jess Stearn's book The Search for the Girl With the Blue Eyes there is briefly mentioned a sea monster that "haunts" a lake near Orillia, Ontario, Canada.

In my research I tried to follow up several of these cases, but no one seemed to know anything about a lake monster. Usually time wipes out memory of such occurrences. If these beings were seen surely one wonders how they could have disappeared from the lake. Furthermore why is it that these creatures will suddenly appear one

day without having been seen before? Most unconventional if these things are just unclassified animals, unless we concede that they can vanish or turn invisible at will.

From lochs and lakes to mountains.

Baring Gould, in his Curious Myths of the Middle Ages (University Books, 1967) discusses legends surrounding the Horselberg and its cavern, the Horselloch. There is the tale of Tanhauser, a German knight of the 13th century, who twice disappeared beneath the Horselberg, the second time never to return.

Another spot, oddly similar to the Horselberg, is Brown Mountain in Burke County, N. C. This writer has been there, in the summer of 1968, and like many others, observed weird flashing lights of various colors above the mountain's summit. They have been noted by the Indians since about 1100 A.D., which dispels any idea of the lights being reflections from man-made light sources. The white man, settling the region in the 18th and 19th centuries, also noticed the lights and added their versions of ghostly tales. The most popular is that a black slave is still out searching for his lost master. A more grim version tells of a murder, which actually did take place about 1850, of a woman there. Her bones were found on the mountain and, according to John Harden in his The Devil's Tramping Ground, the lights have always been seen since then.

From my own personal observations I believe there to be two distinct classes of lights -- the small star-like flashing objects that can be seen anytime at night, and the "balls of fire" (UFO-type objects) which are somewhat rare.

Timothy Green Beckley in a misleading article in Flying Saucer Invasion -- Target Earth by Brad Steiger and Joan Whritenour says the lights are always seen as 25-foot globes bobbing up and down on the mountain. This is what I expected to see on my first trip there and was quite surprised when these flashing pinpoints of light appeared, usually remaining in the same spot. (Here I noted two separate classes of lights -- the orange-reddish objects that appeared most active, flashing, disappearing and reappearing; and the more conservative greenish-blue lights that merely flickered on and off).

Charles Fort in LOI also talks of Brown Mountain. He reported that the lights would chase early settlers across the old trails in the area. And so did Ralph Lael, the central character in his booklet The Brown Mountain Lights.

He writes: "A man who was born at Jonas Ridge, which is a small settlement on the top of the Blue Ridge Mountains, told of leaving Morgantown and travelling the old turnpike toll road which was no more than a good trail at that time. Driving in his car he became stuck within two miles of Brown Mountain. Sometime after laying down in his car to spend the night, the elements around his car became lighted up and he saw two balls of fire come down the timber just beyond his car. He said it was very frightening experience and that he heard a terrible sound."

A phenomenon will reach a peak and then dwindle away, like the lake monster sightings, haunted houses, et al. Apparently after so many years the "force" behind it will move on, perhaps to revive one day.

Lael, mentioned previously, lives near Brown Mountain on Highway 181 and once owned an "Outer Space Rock Shop Museum". Several years ago he climbed to the summit of Brown Mountain and

entered a cavern.

He claims to have met the alien intelligence behind the lights and his story, as related in his booklet, is a contactee-type account, including a voyage to Venus. I talked with him, and found him more than sincere, uncaring about what I or others thought of his wild claims. I won't delve into the story here since it is too long to relate and is not really my purpose.

Angelo Capparella III, a North Carolina researcher, visited Lael in August of 1970 and found him out of business after an apparent heart attack. It was learned that four months prior a UFO had been seen hovering near the contactee's home by his wife and, she added, she had spotted another more recently. About that time the Brown Mountain lights staged a revival. Campers from Iowa went to the summit and found that the woods were full of large, floating lights.

Sometime later Lael told of having been visited by a stranger in a black business suit. He stayed at his Rock Shop Museum for three days, but within this time did not touch one bit of food.

Another puzzling factor is that many years ago, according to legend, a group of mysterious people seemingly from nowhere came into the area, but did not stay long. Instead they just vanished without a trace, leaving their settlement and all behind them.

In my second visit to the area it was under bad weather. It was foggy and the mountain was shrouded by a patch of thick mist. But I did notice a strange "glow" that would light up the area near Brown Mountain. I could even see the trees outlined by its illumination. It came on intermittently, one of the eeriest things I've yet encountered. Prior to this I had noticed a flashing searchlight on top of the mountain, though it could have been an airport beacon from the local airport near Morganton.

Whatever this "force" is, it has taken over caverns as well. Mike Liccar, a correspondent of mine, has found instances of caverns, including the Floyd Collins Crystal Cave, where "speologists sometimes report mysterious 'voices', at times yelling and at other times whispering".

"Dr. Raymond Bernard," he writes, "on a trip to the Matto Grosso, met a man, who, while hunting in Joinsville came across the opening of a tunnel from which a powerful wind emerged. He claimed that one night, he saw a strange tall man with a robe and long beard emerge from the tunnel."

At New Kensington, Pa., on April 18, 1968, two witnesses reported that a UFO came within 50 feet of them. They were exploring caves at the time. The Lincoln, Marvel and Meramal Caves have been the scene of dozens of UFOs.

There are "cursed" areas known by mariners and aviators where ships and planes vanish without trace. The most popular spot is the "Hoodoo Sea", better known as the Bermuda Triangle. The Triangle annually swallows up an average of two ships, one airplane and assorted smaller craft, leaving no survivors, no wreckage and not a single clue as to their fate.

Recent evidence shows the Triangle to be a rough square linking the Virgin Islands with the "Isle of Pines" in Cuba with Charlotte, N.C., Charlotte with a point some 200 miles northeast of Bermuda, and that point with St. Thomas in the Virgin Islands. This might explain weird activity off the coast of North Carolina,

lights along the coast of Florida, derelicts run ashore (as the "Carrol M. Deering" found in February of 1922 with everything in order, a freshly prepared meal and a lean gray cat. Oddly many derelicts will be found with the only living thing aboard being an animal), and that historical puzzle known as the "Lost Colony" an English settlement on Roanoke Island, N.C., where everyone vanished without a trace.

The area has a high concentration of UFOs, perhaps the first sighting going back to 1492 when the explorer Columbus recorded a strange glow in the sky "like a bad waxen candle that rose up and went out" as he approached landfall in Bahamas.

There is in addition the "Devil's Sea" in the Pacific from a point off the coast of Japan to the island of Guam to Wake Island, though seemingly less treacherous. It is a locale of intense UFO activity, stretching back to the 19th century. The most popular disappearance is that of the schooner "Joyita", found derelict on Nov. 10, 1955, north of Samoa. Passengers and crew and even the log, worthy to note, had vanished.

Other "hoodoo seas" encompass the Persian Gulf, the east coast of South America, South Africa, and Australia, where I've found mysterious disappearances going as far back as 1788 when the French exploring vessel "Boussle" vanished near New Hebrides, and as recent as the disappearance a few years ago of Australia's prime minister while out swimming.

We said these areas "taken over" by these "forces" could be hint of an invasion to occur worldwide. Maybe they represent a beachhead for a larger group. It is apparent that UFO, psychic and fortean activity appears more common today and seems to be increasing. And what of the worldwide establishment of witchcraft covens, Devil cults, druid sects and the like?

We can find "curses" of objects, such as ships and homes in which it seems something "evil" possesses it. "The Great Eastern", a 680-foot ship built at Millwalk, England, in the 1800s, was one of these. During her construction four workmen were killed and during the launch another was fatally injured. The company that built her, East Steam Navigation, promptly went bankrupt when sued for damages as a result of these deaths.

On a trial run a boiler exploded and several stokers were scalded to death. The crew claimed that a curse had been put on the ship and from thereon she was dubbed the "hoodoo ship". More deaths on board continued and there were financial troubles. On one run she ran into some rocks outside of Long Island and workmen tried to repair the gaping hole. During the course of their work they swore to have heard ghostly tappings. Passengers confirmed the story and told of muffled bangs and groans at night.

Frank Edwards in his book Stranger Than Science tells of a "curse" upon an automobile, the same one that Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenburg, rode in when assassinated on June 28, 1914. It was handed down through the years, gained the reputation of being "cursed" and was responsible for the deaths of 16 persons. During World War II while at a Vienna museum, it was destroyed by an Allied bombing raid.

A house in Moscow, once belonging to Laurentyi Beria, one-time head of the Russian secret police until his mysterious death, is the scene where others have died under odd circumstances. Shrie-

ks, groans and wild laughter have been reported and one inhabitant saw a black shadowy figure by her bed one night. Beria was quite lecherous and we might term this curse as being an aspect of "indirect projection".

A house in West Germany built by the SS Obersturmführer Wilhelm Rosenbaum who murdered thousands of Jews and Poles at Rabka is supposedly haunted by evil influences. Former inhabitants told of being possessed and carrying out uncontrolled acts of violence.

Going back once more to "curses", Richard Shaver claims that cavern-dwelling entities are the cause of such types of happenings. In his "Warning to Future Man" he tells of two types of beings, one benevolent, the tero, and the other the sadistic dero. The dero plague the surface dwellers and are responsible for much of the evil in the world today, from shipwrecks to sprained ankles. They are also responsible for the flying saucers, a product of their projection.

Shaver further tells us that the tero are trying to keep the dero in check but are losing the battle because the dero are too strong and are spreading. Could the dero be Shaver's interpretation of these "forces" and the tero possibly some earth group trying to keep them in check?

Wild phenomena continue to occur. It is all a great diversion to keep us in ignorance of what is really transpiring. Something wicked this way comes!

#### GLIMPSSES OF THE FUTURE      By Michael Hervey

In ancient times nobody doubted the fact that some gifted people were capable of looking into the future. Then along came the scientists and loftily dismissed these seers as frauds and mountebanks. But today the pendulum has swung the other way. Now it is the scientists who are the first to admit that under certain circumstances we can lift the veil of time and catch a glimpse of what is in store for us. They no longer scoff because of the countless well-authenticated cases of pre-vision which have made the headlines since the turn of the century.

Take the sinking of the 9,000-ton vessel "Waratah" for instance. She left Sydney, Australia, during the early part of 1909 on a voyage to Africa. Mr. Claude Sawyer, one of the passengers, dreamed on three nights in succession of the Angel of Death. He mentioned the fact to a fellow traveller who told him to dismiss the dream as nonsense. But the horrible vision continued to plague Mr. Sawyer until they reached Durban, whereupon he announced his intention of finishing the journey on another ship.

The "Waratah" sailed in due course leaving Mr. Sawyer behind. While waiting for the next boat to call he dreamed that the "Waratah" turned turtle in a violent storm. Amazingly enough the "Waratah" did not reach Cape Town, her next port of call. She vanished without a trace, presumably taking her two-hundred-and-eleven passengers and entire crew to the bottom with her.

Dreams have often served to solve murders. In Ireland some years ago, Mrs. Rogers, part owner of an inn not far from Waterford, awoke from a nightmare in which she saw a sailor stab his friend to death soon after they left the pub. The murderer then rifled his victim's pockets and ran off into the night, having first pushed the body into a thicket.

Mrs. Rogers told her husband of the dream. He made light of

it, but that same evening two sailors resembling the men she had envisaged in her nightmare came into the bar. While serving them she ascertained their names. The taller of the two introduced himself as Caulfield. His friend, Hickey, made it known to all that he had come into a tidy sum of money and was quitting the sea for good.

The innkeeper's wife wanted to run to the police, but he told her not to be a fool.

"They'll think you're out of your mind!" he chided her.

The two men left and that was the last Mrs. Rogers saw and heard of them until a couple of weeks later when the police dropped in to make some enquiries. It seemed that the seaman Hickey was missing.

"You'll find his body in a thicket about a mile down the road," Mrs. Rogers managed to inform them faintly.

Sure enough the body was there among the bushes. Caulfield was arrested soon afterwards, whereupon he confessed to the murder.

An even more amazing incident took place during the Second World War. Seaman Porter had a dream while at sea in which a strange little girl materialized and proceeded to give him a message.

"I'm your daughter," she told him. "Don't worry. Mummy will save you."

It so happened that Porter did not have any children, so he paid little or no attention to the dream. Twelve hours later the ship was torpedoed. While waiting his turn to get into one of the lifeboats he remembered a treasured keepsake his wife had given him on his last leave. He dashed down below to get it. On his return he found that the Japanese submarine had deliberately sunk the lifeboat with shell fire.

Porter jumped overboard. His lifebelt served to keep him afloat for several hours and he was eventually picked up. On his return to England he learned that his wife had given birth to a little girl in his absence.

Horse-racing often figures largely into people's dreams. There have been many instances of men and women who have been able to pick winners in this fashion. But, occasionally the outcome of such dreams has been of a tragic nature as was the case in England during 1946 when Mr. and Mrs. Duncan and their young son all had the same dream one night.

They saw an important horse race in progress, and one of the riders was Jimmy, the Duncans' eldest son. For some unknown reason one of the leading horses suddenly veered wildly, crashing into one of the other runners. They both crashed to the ground. Jimmy's horse blundered into them and also came a cropper. The young jockey went flying over the horse's head and landed on his neck. On rushing to pick him up the first aid men found that he was dead.

As luck would have it, Jimmy had journeyed up North to the race-track the previous day. Clutching at her husband's arm Mrs. Duncan cried, "You'll have to warn him!"

Mr. Duncan made all haste to get to the track in time, but he was too late -- the race was already in progress when he got there. Horrorstruck, he was compelled to watch his dream being re-enacted to the last tragic detail.

On June 1, 1939, the British submarine "Thetis" submerged on a trial run and failed to surface. On board was leading-stoker Walter C. Arnold of Birkenhead, Cheshire. There were only four survivors, but long before news of their rescue was made public Arnold's nine-year-old nephew told his parents that he had had a vision in which he saw his uncle quite plainly.

"He was holding onto something with a rope," he told them, "but the water was up to his chin. Men also holding onto this thing were singing "Roll out the Barrel". Then a boat picked them up and a sailor gave Uncle Wally a cigarette."

His parents learned at a later date that Arnold and three others had clung to a carley float for some time by means of a rope. They had sung "Roll out the Barrell" to keep up their spirits. Eventually a boat picked them up and Wally had been given a cigarette by one of the men in it.

# **BUNNY HUTCH NOT 'EROTIC PARADISE' SAYS GIRL WHO LIVES THERE**

EVEN THE most exciting fantasies fade in the glare of publicity, and the American male's dream of partying with a Playboy bunny is no exception.

That delicious delusion was dispelled by none other than the Playboy Bunny of the Year during a meet-the-press visit to New York. Cheryl Lee, a 19-year-old inhabitant of the Chicago bunny hutch who won the title over representatives of 18 other Playboy Clubs, made the whole scene sound like a playpen for arrested adolescents.

More chic than cuddly in a ruffled calico midi and laced black boots, Cheryl lunched in the dark and mirrored VIF Room of the New York Playboy Club and described her duties as a bunny and her home life as a boarder in the bizarre Hugh Hefner mansion.

Hefner is her boss, the 43-year-old publisher of Playboy magazine and entrepreneur of the private Playboy Club restaurants. He is also her landlord, being the resident-owner of the mysterious 48-room mansion on Chicago's North State Parkway. Asked the bunnies' relationship with their employer, Cheryl replied:

"Would you believe father-daughter?"

After listening to Cheryl — yes.

The mansion, for example, comes off more like a dormitory than a den of iniquity.

"It's a home," said Cheryl. "There are facilities for 24 bunnies on the fourth floor. I have an apartment with two other girls. You don't have to live there if you don't want to, but there is a waiting list. The rent is \$50 month, and you can use all the facilities of the mansion."

The facilities include a bar; a heated, kidney-shaped pool with adjoining "woo grotto"; a movie screening room; 24-hour food service at a minimal charge; laundry and dry cleaning service and an open invitation to the famous poolside parties for Hefner's staff and friends. The bunnies-in-residence are not, however, required to attend.

"It's nice. I like it because it's safe. Once you're inside the mansion, there's no way anyone can get in unless they bomb it. And it's convenient. It's close to the club."

The Playboy Club in Chicago is a separate structure in no way connected with Hefner's private home. Cheryl took pains to point out. And her duties as a bunny are confined to the club.

"Before I became Bunny of the Year," she explained, "I worked the door. I would welcome people to the club and ask to see their Playboy key card. When I worked the gift shop, I would sell gifts and hang up coats. I got paid a salary and I



got a raise every six months up to four six-month periods. It was good pay."

Bunnies who "work the floor"—that is serve food and drink to the customers get "15% of what you sell and 50 cents an hour," Cheryl said.

BUNNIES in Chicago work 8-hour shifts, from 7:30 p.m. to 4 a.m., and Cheryl admits "it can be rough. But it's not demanding mentally."

The demanding part is putting up with the customers, she suggested.

"I found out I can put up with a lot more than I thought I could. After a few rounds of drinks, men can get rather obnoxious. It doesn't have to be physically obnoxious. Just kind of loud. Once in a while a customer might come in and kind of grab an elbow, but the room director is always right there."

It is a cardinal rule of all Playboy Clubs that the customers may look but not touch.

"Surprisingly, I have the most trouble with women," said Cheryl. "They think because they're women they can get away with fondling my bunny tail and touching the fabric of my costume. When I worked the Playboy Club in Lake Geneva, Wis., we used to get these busloads of older women and, oh, wow, it was like running the gauntlet."

# Best Boudoir Athletes Have It Under the Dome, Eh, Girls?

By ELLEN FLEYSHER

Dig this, guys: Even if you're bald, unmuscled and the rest of you isn't so svelte either, you can still be a real turn-on for women.

So says the report of a sexy survey featured in the September issue of New Woman magazine.

Male chauvinists beware and sisters of the movement rejoice! A resounding 75% of the women polled declared they would be far more interested in sex with a man if he learned to respect brains before bodies—they are sick of being seen as mere sex objects.

And men aren't desired as sex objects alone either:

A solid 84% rejected the possibility of a solid relationship with a good-looking but (alas;) dense guy, showing that what goes on inside a man's head is as important as his physical appearance.

Yet if the guy is thinking about how gorgeous he is, he may not have a prayer with the chick of his dreams: 73% reported that they were



turned off by excessive male vanity.

But back to the bald Charles Atlas reject mentioned earlier. Fifty-eight percent said "Yes, a baldheaded man could turn me on," and 94% pooh-poohed the idea that a super beach-boy-muscle-man type would send their pulse rates soaring.

And here's an item that concerns Con Ed: 55% responded that they do not insist on sex relations in the dark.

On the subject of female fantasies (getting interested, aren't you?), as many women visualized their lover fully clothed as thought of him in the nude and, while on the subject of clothes, 70% said they enjoyed undressing a man.

## Warmth Is a Winner

When asked to indicate what qualities were important in a man, emotional warmth led the list with 40% of the vote, followed by personality and intelligence tied at 20%. Wealth, social status and sexual technique made a poor showing, falling far behind sense of humor and physical appearance.

The vast majority of the survey's respondents were heterosexual females between the ages of 21 and 34. 36% were single, 46% were married, 17% were divorced and 1% widowed. Sixty-three per cent described themselves as "attractive."

Wonder when a similar men's sex survey will come out.

## FLYING SAUCERS OVER ASIA

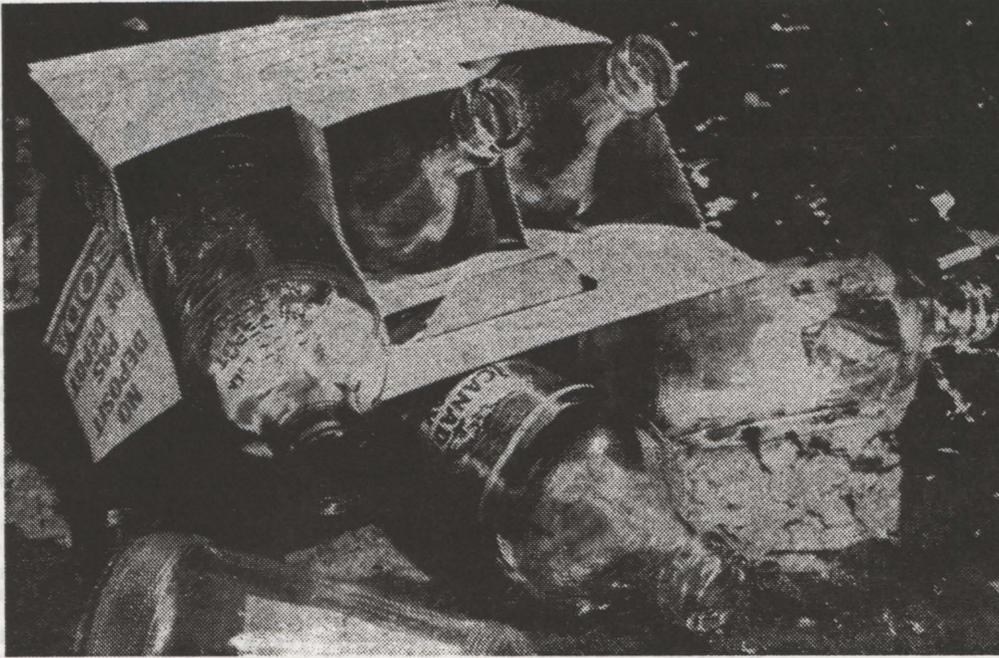
By R.E. Dickhoff

Throughout history strange aerial objects have haunted the people of central Siberia, north of Olekminsk. Early in 1970 a massive flying saucer scare erupted in this area of Soviet Asia. Strange UFOs flew in formation on their nightly missions and saucer landings were reported. Reports of saucers taking up animals as well as humans were made. An entire village was abandoned and the missing inhabitants were never found. A Soviet bomber vanished in this area and no trace of the plane or crew has been uncovered. Search planes reported gigantic space crafts hovering far above them and thus out of reach. Formations of these huge crafts were flying over Krasnoyarsk and smaller saucer crafts were seen south of the Mongolian border. Soviet reconnaissance planes spotted and photographed every inch of the mystery terrain. Their communication with Soviet fighters was cut off.

On April 29, 1970, the inhabitants of this region watched a Soviet armada of bombers to a point near the desert region which was bombed for hours and blasted from the face of the Earth. Nothing was said about the reconnaissance and the follow-up bombardment in the press. Reliable sources reported that a secret UFO base had been systematically obliterated.

A complex of pyramid-like structures, together with miles of

underground tunnels, had been the object of a war against "visitors" from space. Pyramids have always been a puzzling enigma to science and still are the subject of much debate as to why and wherefore these mysterious structures were erected in the first place. Regardless of speculation, creatures have used Earth and its people in their own way. We have company and will always have.



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