

Jun-Jul-Aug-69



# Skywatch

QUARTERLY OF "CONTACT" (S.A.)

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No.9

EDITORIAL June/July/August, 1969

Thousands of U.F.O. enthusiasts both individually and collectively, are again making preparations for the International Skywatch Day in memory of Kenneth Arnold's new famous sighting of nine "Flying Saucers" on 24th June, 1947. Further in this magazine you will find outlined when, where and how "Contact (S.A.)" will participate.

When we speak of preparations we not only mean getting ready to go to one place or another with the necessary equipment to watch the skies, for although very important, it would be less than half the work without the "inner" preparation.

The world, as it is, is in dire need of help and it requires the united effort of all men and women of goodwill to keep the light burning by showing their "belief-in-good" and their desire to leave no stone unturned to bring it into manifestation. Let us celebrate this event then in the spirit of expectancy, utilising the power of thought in a constructive and positive way, i.e. seeing contact established with spiritually evolved beings whose genuine desire is to help mankind.

We mention this, in order that members of Contact and other U.F.O. Organisations may realise that theirs is a responsible task, for contact with beings of other galaxies is a feature of the New Age, and thus pioneering work. In this we are linked with many individuals and groups all over the world who work for the same ideal, differing only in their approach.

In going out on this project may we remember to keep those thoughts uppermost in our minds and unite our prayers for Peace on Earth and Goodwill among all Men.

INTERNATIONAL SKYWATCHING WEEKENDJune 21 - 22, Saturday - Sunday

This year International Skywatching Day falls on Wednesday 24th June, so taking the nearest week-end this falls on 21st - 22nd June.

The plan is to use Friday evening to sit quietly in small groups and endeavour to send out thoughts to our space visitors, we will try and link up telepathically with them; let them know that we welcome them to our planet and that we will be watching the skies for them from midday 21st to midday 22nd June. Let us send out thoughts of love and friendship to those who come to us from other spheres to help our planet in its evolution.

It was suggested that small groups of people gather together and keep watch overnight from 12.0 midday to the following midday. Please arrange this amongst your friends and when any object of interest is seen, fill in the skywatching questionnaire immediately so that we have accurate observations and details.

All such information should be sent to your local headquarters or to the Secretary, "CONTACT" S.A., P.O. Box 743, Durban.

We are keen to have all such information as quickly as possible so that we may send it overseas to the International Headquarters for correlation.

We would like to suggest to each of our readers everywhere that you join with us on this week-end activity and even if you are alone that day the sky can still be watched by you from flat, house or garden.

Let us remember that as we work quietly, with sincerity of purpose and try to attune our individual lives to our Creator we are preparing ourselves for our future evolution and possible contact with our friends from the planets.

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YOUNG EXTRATERRESTIALS WANT TO MAKE  
CONTACT

Reprinted from AWARENESS, Summer 1968 Journal of  
Contact, U.K.



"This we believe is one of the first modern contact stories ever to be published. It was related by the witness, a housewife living near Coventry whom we shall call Mrs. C.

Her first contact with spacemen took place in 1940, and her last encounter occurred around 1952. Like the Belfast contactee, Mrs. C. is a healthy, well-balanced person whose moral qualities are quite outstanding.

We consider her to be a truthful and honest person who does not stand to gain by relating her experiences."

"I am now forty-five years old, a housewife with children; it was around 1940, while walking down a country lane one afternoon in Meriden, near Coventry, England, that I came across, by sheer accident, a dome-shaped craft and its crew.

They were tall men standing around the craft, apparently adjusting something around the perimeter. They were all wearing one-piece garments and had unusually high foreheads with something different about the eyes. The craft appeared to be quite solid giving off a bluish-grey light.

I recall walking past the craft and, on retracing my steps was surprised to find it had disappeared.

A few months later whilst at work, I had another experience. I had occasion to go into the department where lifting work was done. There I noticed a tall youngish man engaged in this work. The first thing that struck me was the way in which he was doing this. He seemed at complete ease and under no strain compared with the others. His overalls were unusually clean. He saw me and came over. I then recognised him to be one of the crew that I had seen by the craft at Meriden.

He said that my ~~was~~ was upsetting his world. I laughed and reminded him that it was his too. He was quick to utter

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that he did not come from this world, and said: "Take me to your King and Queen". I replied that it would be impossible for him to make contact with them, especially during the war.

He then asked me if I would go with him to the country homes and head scientists and other leaders, in order that he could talk over their differences with each other. I replied that it was no use me going with him as I was insignificant. He had no accent and I don't recollect seeing him at the factory again during the whole three years that I worked there.

If ever I felt depressed and miserable, I used to suddenly remember this unusual person and yearn for a meeting with him. This was really only an escape in dreamland for me.

Then one day in 1951, I arrived home to find that I had a visitor. He explained that he was a "Messenger" and had 'signed on' for the job. He said that unless I really wanted to meet the person I had seen at the factory, I was to refrain from intruding on his thoughts. I was completely bewildered and recall thinking that he must be mad as it was impossible that I could have done this.

I was taken several times to the craft, which was usually situated on some lonely grassland plot. I got the impression that these people had got something for erasing your memory from the time of contact until you were on the craft. I am sure it was connected with the unusual watch they wore on their wrists.

The interior of the craft was about the size of four double bedrooms. It was well lit, although I could not see where the light emanated from. One side of the wall was filled with row upon row of meters. In the centre was a table made of what appeared to be fibre glass; this slid into the floor.

Most of the crew looked similar to us, averaging six to seven feet in height, high foreheads with greased black hair to neck line, and smaller noses. They came and went from the craft. Others who stayed in permanently were very different.

They had a bluish complexion and slightly different facial bone structure. They had larger mouths and their large eyes had side vision as well as frontal. They wore either brown or blue one-piece garments.

I thought that the most intriguing thing about them was the way in which they were able to transfer their thoughts to one another. This seemed to be a natural gift to them.

It required deep concentration on the person you were thinking of to the exclusion of all other thoughts. They tried to teach me how to do this, but I never really mastered it. I was told that I didn't try hard enough and that anyone could do it. When I didn't wander off and just stared, I found that I was able to read their thoughts and answer them.

They asked me many questions such as how blood transfusions were administered and about household gadgets. They wanted to know about everything I had ever done or witnessed and what I believed to be right or wrong. Often they didn't understand what I said and asked me to visualise such things.

One time I got rather tired of all the questions and cursed my interrogator. I didn't mean any harm but they insisted I retracted it because, "we don't understand the power of thought". If we wish someone ill, it can bounce back on ourselves. They said it didn't harm them, but they may have adverse effects on my children and me. The space people were Christian in attitude and they were not ceremonious where they came from. They said that we were immature and still had to grow up. They also mentioned that before people could live together in equality there would be trouble among the races. It could be so bad that people of all races would be ashamed afterwards to even mention it.

Whatever my space friends may think of us, they will NOT harm us. They were very kind and patient and I always felt at complete ease with them. The elder members of the crew told me that it wouldn't help to tell the story of my encounters as it would be of no benefit to me personally. I was told that in order to have success (making open contact) a great number of people had to believe that it is true and can be done. (We in Contact set out to do this as one of our aims.)

One of the crew claimed to be a member of the Wild Life Preservation Society, so I was half jokingly told. By Wild Life they meant our human race. They very much wanted to help mankind.

Some of the crew had signed on for the mission without really knowing what it entailed. However, the 'driver' or leader of the craft, always knew the purpose. He was responsible for the craft

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and never left it, unless there was a replacement.

They took away my initial fear of them and the unknown and unfamiliar ways of their life. I was shown a book; it was fairly thick with a dark embossed cover. Inside was a strange writing I had never seen before. It reminded me of something not unlike shorthand. I was also shown a map of the solar system, and although I was not really interested at the time, I remember being told to look to the East to find these people.

Another interesting feature in the craft was a black screen on which white lettering would appear and seemingly self-erase.

They wanted an exchange of ideas with us and wanted also to obtain some of our gadgets for trading. They also wanted to help us grow up, but as one of them pointed out: "It involves a great deal more than you think". It will come.

On board the spacecraft were people from different planets. The older ones didn't particularly want to be involved with our planet, but the younger ones did express the wish to make contact. They asked me whom they should contact. I was bewildered and so were they, but they said they would keep on trying. There would be a lot of misunderstanding and errors, but we will understand in the end.

Like the Belfast contact, this amazing and revealing story is but a synopsis of the full report. Peter Coleman is producing a full report of the encounters to be published shortly. Details to be announced in our next issue of AWARENESS.

ESSENTIALS OF ASTRONOMY

Gregory Roberts.

To the naked eye the stars appear as isolated scintillating points but on turning a telescope on to them we see that what appeared as a single star is in fact a double or even triple star. Not all stars are multiple, nor are all multiple stars visible in a small telescope. In fact the ability to see a double star or resolve a single star into a multiple star is a function of the telescope aperture, the magnification used and the steadiness of the atmosphere at the time of observation. A small telescope need not be scorned however as it can see a good percentage of what there is to see.

Originally it was thought that these stars were double or multiple due to the fact that they lay in the same line of sight as seen from the earth. Subsequent studies have shown that in the greater majority of cases, these stars are a part of a physical system revolving around a mutual center of gravity even though the distance between the individual stars may be enormous.

Double and multiple stars are fascinating to observe as they first of all present a challenge to the skill of the observer and the capabilities of his instrument. Then the second thrill - if it can be so termed - is the beauty of what the observer can see. For example the Beta Orionis has components which are blue and white in colour, Beta Scorpii is green and blue, Alpha Herculis is green and red, Epsilon Bootes is blue and yellow and Antares - Alpha Scorpii - is red and green. This colour contrast is more a defect of the human eye than an actual colour difference - the eye accentuates the contrast more.

Some stars however, are not seen double or multiple, but observations with an instrument known as a spectroscope and the application of the Doppler shift, shows the stars to be multiple. An interesting case is Castor - Alpha Geminorum. This is an easy optical double, but the spectroscope shows that each member is in turn a spectroscopic double, so that the system actually involves four stars. Some stars revolve around their mutual center rather rapidly, whilst others take their time. Alpha Eminorum C takes only 19 hours whilst Eta Cassiopeias's takes 401 years. With a telescope equipped with a position micrometer,

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the amateur can actually plot the movement of the shorter period doubles over the course of several years.

Although some 25,000 or more visual binaires or doubles are known, only the orbits of some 250 are known satisfactorily and several observatories occupy themselves with observing doubles. The Republic Observatory in Johannesburg is one such observatory which over the last 50 years or so has achieved an international reputation. Only 300 spectroscopic pairs are known in great detail and it has been estimated that at least one star in every three or even two - is a member of some sort of system. The doubles and multiples that we know of are all within a hundred light years of our solar system and since space extends to infinity, the number of multiple systems must be enormous.

Some doubles revolve around each other so close together that their surfaces touch one another and are actually cannibals in that one star draws material from the other to a minimum size and then the companion steals it back, so the system is actually pulsating. When the stars lie in the same plane as seen by the observer and the period of revolution is fairly short, the one star will eclipse the other and the system will then vary in brightness. This is an eclipsing variable double star.

Despite the great distance of the stars it has been found that several stars are accompanied by planets. Two such cases are 61 Cygni and 70 Ophiuchi, both of which have long been known as visual doubles. 61 Cygni has an invisible companion only some sixteen times heavier than Jupiter whilst that of 70 Ophiuchi is only some 12 times. Although these planets cannot be seen visually, their presence can be detected by their gravitational effect on the primary star, which also enables mass to be calculated.

Next issue shall discuss variable and nova stars.

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YOUNG SKYWATCHERS - A TRIP TO THE MOON

Now that you have learned what a flying saucer is and know just how it looks inside such a craft, I am going to share with you an exciting adventure which I am sure you will all envy. It happened like this .....

Lying flat on my back I looked up into the ebony night sky, there was not a cloud to be seen, just hundreds and thousands of twinkling jewels which kept winking back at me as I smiled at them. Suddenly the moon slid up over the horizon, I looked at its yellow face and couldn't help wondering if there really was a 'man-in-the-moon'. Yet, I could see his eyes and laughing mouth - I wonder. Suddenly I thought of the American Astronauts who had actually gone around the moon, come back safely and were now planning to land on the moon - what a thrilling adventure that must be and I made up my mind that I too would become an Astronaut when I grow up.

As I stared hard at one bright star it seemed to grow larger and was racing towards me at tremendous speed. Bright colours flashed from it and it spun around in a circle. As it drew nearer I saw to my amazement that it was a flying saucer - one from outer space, like the one which I had read about in Daddy's newspaper. Slowly the glowing craft sank down until it hovered a foot above the ground. What a beautiful sight it was and I held my breath in wonder. A door opened in the side of the craft and a man dressed in a yellow and brown pilot's suit climbed out. He smiled and waved his hand at me. With my eyes nearly popping out of my head I walked towards him. He laughed and all my fears left me. He told me that he and his companions were going to take me for a ride to the moon. I nearly cried with joy and followed him up the short ladder into the spacecraft. The door closed silently and I heard a low humming sound. As I looked around a bluish-white light lit up the ship and I saw numerous charts and rows of buttons covering the wall. I sat down on a curved bench and my space friend fastened a safety belt around my waist. His companion who piloted the craft was also very friendly and chuckled at my excitement.

In the centre of the floor was a huge round lens through which I could see the rooftops of houses skimming beneath us, however, they quickly disappeared from view, as we were now far out in space. Looking out of one of the portholes I saw our planet Earth, it was as small as a tennis ball and all I could see was a blaze of blue

and green surrounding it. I always thought space was pitch black, but it isn't. It is just like Guy Fawkes night for there are thousands of tiny lights which swirl around and explode into beautiful colours.

I was told that this was a Saturn Scout Ship built on Saturn and that we would soon be passing a 'Mother Ship' which is shaped like one of Father's cigars, except millions of times bigger. Inside are kept the 'Scouts' when they are not being used.

After being shown around the craft I was taken into their small Laboratory. Here were two small discs - these are sent out into space for close observation work. Their findings are transmitted not only to the Scout but also to the giant Mother Ship where there is a huge Scientific Laboratory. Here many space people from various planets study the changes taking place in space and around Earth itself. The Mother Ship we passed was much bigger than our ocean liners and I saw two other Scouts emerging from a hatchway underneath the Mother Ship.

The pilot now said that we were not far from the moon; I thrilled with excitement and wondered if we were going to land. "No" he said, picking up my thoughts, "Not this time". He then told me that there was air on the moon and I could see clouds covering some parts of its surface. The bright side, which we can see on Earth, is very similar to our deserts, but it is not as hot as our Scientists believe. Through an instrument for viewing the moon at close range I saw that many of the craters were actually large valleys surrounded with rugged mountains. He explained to me that the huge dome-like structures which our Scientists have noted from photos which have been taken, are really the roofs of enormous workshops where many ships are repaired. On the other side of the moon I saw woods, mountains, waterfalls and lakes, and even a city! Here, animals and people live in comfort and peace, so the space-friends told me. It was very neat and clean, the houses and buildings all being completely different, not square like ours, but circular.

All too soon it was time for us to return and as we flashed back through space I tried my best to remember all I had seen. We soon arrived back home and I said goodbye

and thanked the wonderful space friends who had been so kind to me.

To think that I had really been to the Moon .... why, I was only ten years old and already an Astronaut !

### U.F.O. STATISTICS

Since Contact S.A. sprang into action, all these sightings have been recorded at Contact Headquarters either through member's sightings or newspaper articles. We would appreciate any new information and sightings as we keep charts for analysis.

<u>REPORTS RECEIVED IN</u>	<u>1967</u>	<u>1968</u>	<u>1969</u>
January		7	
February		6	
March		6	
April		5	3
May	5		3
June	8	6	
July	12	4	
August	3		
September	2		
October			
November	2	1	
December	3	2	
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>35</b>	<b>37</b>	<b>6 incomplete</b>

It will be seen from the above chart that so far a pattern has not emerged in South Africa for U.F.O. sightings. As we keep these charts year after year we may find a pattern arising.

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SIGHTINGS IN SOUTH AFRICA

April 1st, 1969, 5-30 p.m.: An U.F.O. was seen over very many parts of Natal and in the Free State. The Newspaper reported this flying object widely and we have several members of Contact who also saw the object. It was seen in broad daylight at 5-30 p.m. in many different parts of the country with very little time interval. A description of this sighting was given to us by a pilot with many hours flying experience.

The object appeared to be a solid, brilliant, silver incandescent sphere with a blue centre and fuzzy outline. A silver tail followed in its wake and it was seen for one second. It disappeared into an isolated strata-cumulus cloud 2000 ft. above ground level. Estimated speed, between 3-4 thousand m.p.h. and its size was 100 ft. in diameter. Later information revealed that two Africans saw the object leave the cloud and disappear into the valley leading to Moshesh's Ford.

Another report in the Free State from a farm near Lindley states that the object was cylindrical and about 30 feet long and it streaked across the sky leaving a silvery grey tail. Suddenly over the Nelson's Kop area flames were seen belching from the back of the object and it was engulfed in fire.

Another view, in a totally different area - Pietermaritzburg - was seen by four girls of eleven years of age and the matron of their hostel.

The object was solid and silent, A large circular disc with serrated edges was seen, light blue in colour with an orange tail.

Another view in Durban was described as "a solid, silent object emitting sparks around the disc, going through the colours of white, red, blue, yellow, orange. The tail was described as a smoke trail.

At Melmeth in Zululand some Africans said that the object erupted into a cloud of white smoke and disappeared in a thunderous explosion. Their employer said that the explosion was terrific and as loud as a 25 lb. shell.

Sent to Skywatch by Mr. Johan Jacobs of Pretoria.

It was Tuesday 26th September, 1968. Mr. Paul Greyvenstein, Works Manager, of the Truleo Furniture Manufacturers on a farm Buffelshoek, eight miles from Nylstroom in the Waterberg area, was in his bedroom. It was just after 11 p.m. when he put his book down, switched off the light and was lying in his bed when the room was suddenly illuminated. His first thought was that visitors had arrived and that the motor car lights were causing the bright light in his bedroom. He waited for the slamming of the car doors but nothing happened. He jumped out of bed, looked through the window and found it dark and quiet outside, even the dogs were lying still and did not even bark.

The following morning, while having breakfast, Mr. Greyvenstein asked the factory owner, Mr. Corrie van Staden, whether anybody had visited the farm the previous night. Mr. van Staden had not seen anybody as he and his wife were asleep at that time.

The servant who was serving at the table while this conversation took place came running through the back door a little while later, out of breath and very excited, saying "Mistress, Anna and Jackson say they saw a very funny ghost at the factory last night". Anna and Jackson are two labourers in the factory and their home is  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile from the factory.

Anna, Jackson's wife tells her story:

"Jackson and I went out, it was very late and everybody was asleep. We were on the stoep when we noticed that the factory lights were going on. I said to Jackson: Auk the oubaas is working late tonight. After a while we saw that it was not the factory lights burning but a bright light shining from outside the factory. We then thought it must be burglars and became very scared. We were still watching when we saw this light moving straight upwards, very fast and very high.

Question: What did this thing look like? like a star?

No, not like a star.

Like the moon?

No, not like the moon.

Did it perhaps look like a welding flame?

Yes, just like a welding flame.

How big was it? With her hands she indicated that it was about 8 - 9 inches in diameter and round.

What happened then, while the light was stationary in the sky ? The light remained there for a long time and we were watching it. Then it came straight down very fast. When it landed on the ground it said "Wah!"

Did it say "Wah" ? Did you hear anything ?

No, it did not say "Wah", you hear nothing, but it sounded like "Wah!"

What happened then ?

The light went back to the factory and was slightly above the ground, just low enough to be under the roof of the factory so that it could enter the factory if it wished to do so, but it did not go in. Then the light started moving downwards, it went through the gate and stopped again. We sat quietly watching this big light. It then shot up in the air, very high up. There it remained stationary for a while. It came down again and stopped on the very same place where it had been before. We were very scared as we knew it was a ghost. The light moved towards the river, very slowly, lighting up the whole yard. We could see every stone, bush and tree in the yard. Then suddenly it shot away. We were frightened, ran into the house, locked the windows and doors and did not look out again.

#### MYSTERY BALL OVER SOUTH COAST

Reported by the Daily News, 5th April 1969.

For the second time this week Natal people have been puzzled by a mysterious object in the sky.

At Umkomaas last night hundreds of people saw what was described as a "big red ball" appear from the direction of Port Shepstone, hover in the sky, and then descend into the sea.

A local resident said that the ball appeared to drop about 3 miles off-shore, and its actions seemed to show that it was controlled in some way.

She said that it hung in the air for about 10 minutes, before dropping into the sea, where it rested for about 1½ minutes before disappearing.

No reports of the mysterious ball were received from further down the coast, and police at Port Shepstone and Scottburgh said

that they had no reports of any such sighting.

The Daily News Correspondent at Umkomaas said that the ball could have been part of an electrical storm which broke out to the sea during the early part of the evening.

The sighting was reported to have been at exactly 7.45 p.m.

Air Traffic Control at Durban's Louis Botha Airport said that the Boeing flight from East London would have been passing Umkomaas at approximately the time that the ball was sighted.

The last object seen by people in many parts of South Africa on Thursday was described as a blue-green flaming object.

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DURBAN - Mrs. Tuck, with Mr. & Mrs. Lawson and two other people saw an U.F.O. on Tuesday morning, 27th May at approximately 10 a.m. on the North Beach to the left of the Cuban Hat, for about twelve minutes.

It looked like a large car headlight, only it was oval shaped. The wind was from the North/East. It faded slightly and moved into the wind. It regained brightness and came back to its original position, doing this twice. It then veered into the wind and moved North/East and disappeared into the distance. It was a solid, with silver light with a haze round it. There was no noise and it was far out over the sea.

On checking with the Met. Office it was ascertained that no weather balloon was up at that time.

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N O T I C E S

DURBAN:            June - 21st to 22nd International Skywatching weekend.

July - 12th Saturday

August: 28th Thursday

September: 27th Saturday.

Meeting Place: The Centre, 3rd Floor, Prince of Wales Building, Smith Street, at 7-30 p.m. All welcome.  
Phone: 312714

JOHANNESBURG: The first Monday of each month.  
Meeting place: 17 Westmeath Road, Parkview, at 8 p.m. If any friends would like to attend these meetings please contact Mrs. Neslie Schmutz at the above address.

PRETORIA: First Friday of each ALTERNATE month.  
Meeting Place: the Theosophical Hall, 24 Skinner Street. All welcome.  
Next meeting 19th August.

EAST LONDON:

PLEASE NOTE:                    OUR BOX NUMBER HAS BEEN CHANGED TO:

P.O. BOX 743

It would be a great help to us if you would all use this new address; please address all letters to: The Hon. Secretary,  
CONTACT (S.A.) P.O. Box 743,  
DURBAN, Natal.

Correspondence Address : Secretary, P.O. Box ~~2520~~, Durban.