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# Skywatch

QUARTERLY OF "CONTACT" (S.A)

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## EDITORIAL

This is the New Age - the Age of enlightenment - the Age of revolutionary changes. We have evidence of this all around us.

In every field of activity, whether Art or Science, Education or Religion, we can see springing up little groups of people who are trying to introduce new ideas and new methods. The world of man is changing rapidly, even the earth itself.

The forming of groups everywhere is a very good sign - it is, in fact, a sign of a sincere effort for unity. People of a like mind are drawn together to work for a common ideal, irrespective of the difference in personalities. This is the first step to world union. For in group work man learns tolerance, patience, co-operation and goodwill. He learns to put the well-being of the group before his own little self. This, eventually, will lead to a better understanding between groups of a different nature and outlook, and ultimately the little groups will fall away and emerging from it will come the one - the Brotherhood of Man.

As members of "Contact" we are in an exceptionally favourable position to help bring this about, because we are part of a world-wide movement which is undenominational and non-political and, therefore, universal in its character, and our aim is not only to bring evidence of the existence of UFO's to the people of this earth, but also to seek knowledge and wisdom from beings more advanced than ourselves, in order to establish PEACE ON EARTH.

THE COMING OF THE GUARDIANS.

In our search for truth concerning the existence and whereabouts of UFO's, and their purpose for visiting our planet, we came across the following book. It is entitled:

"The Coming of the Guardians"

an interpretation of the "Flying Saucers" as given from the other side of life.

It has been compiled by Meade Layne, M.A., National Director of The Borderland Science Associates and it was issued at B.S.R.A. Headquarters, 3524, Adams Ave., San Diego 16, California.

All material quoted as coming from the Mark Probert Controls is printed by permission of Mark Probert. The fourth edition was printed in 1958.

Here follow a few extracts of the Foreword of this book which, we feel sure, will be of interest to you and we hope to print more of its contents in the next Skywatch.

Extracts from the Foreword

In this Foreword we shall try to be as concise as possible, on a subject of such complexity, and do little more than state the present situation, the basic ideas involved, the reasons why many people find it difficult to accept these, and the sources of the information offered in the main part of the text. The situation in brief is simply that the whole of our modern civilisation is confronted with certain disquieting and inexplicable happenings, involving both a great danger and a great hope - and that there is little in our contemporary culture, in science, religion or philosophy, which enables us to think about these facts intelligently, or even accept them as objective and as of crucial importance.

The incursion of the Aeroforms and the Space People began its present phase some eight years ago - though similar events are now believed to have occurred more than once in centuries past. Perhaps some future historian (if any) will devote a volume to a Brief History of Human Stupidity in the 20th Century, and select these eight or ten years as the incredible high-water mark of his subject. There is no need to detail the ignorance, the puerility, the pseudo-scientific flubdub, the cackling silliness of the press and

radio, and the bigotry and incompetence of authorities. The record is in millions of words of print and nauseating to reflect upon. This phase of attempted preparation on the part of the Guardians is fast nearing its close, and has been, on the whole, a failure. A rough guess might be that out of 160 million people in the United States, less than a million accept the existence of the "saucers" and other aeroforms as factual and objective. And it is not likely that a tenth of these are mentally prepared for the events which are probably impending. Apart from a pitiful handful there has been no one to prepare them - and all the accumulated stupidities of our century conspire to bog them down.

The same reasons which result in this "bog-down" of the human intelligence will obviously hinder the present acceptance of this booklet, and they may be summarized somewhat as follows:

(1) There are metaphysical and philosophical ideas involved in any real understanding of the Aeroforms, and the Western mind is strongly pre-conditioned against importing such ideas into what is called "science" even though speculative science and mathematics always end in metaphysics unless arbitrarily delimited. (2) The purely scientific ideas and concepts touched on in these pages have no text-book status and are regarded as too speculative for serious consideration (by technical science at least). (3) The explanations of the Aeroforms and other phenomena given here, are sanctioned and expounded by incarnate human beings, who can and do communicate with here-living people in various ways - as well as by etheric beings themselves, who are not incarnate humans. This, of course, raises a huge question-mark in the minds of millions of the prejudiced and uninformed.

Nothing can be done for or with people of that type, at least not in any prompt and urgent way; thus the contents of these pages will profit them nothing. (4) The so-called etheric or "4-D" explanation will be regarded with hostility by orthodox religionists, and very dubiously even by most Western Occultists - who perhaps should know better, but do not. One of the most appalling aspects of this whole cultural impasse is the near hopeless inadequacy of occult knowledge in both East and West, about facts of such immense importance. (5) Finally, the visitation of the Aeroforms and all that it implies demands an effort to think in new terms, in new ways about new facts, and a rejection of old and cherished ideas, than which nothing is more repugnant to the average human mind.

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Those of us who have given a near-decade of study to the Aeroforms and their related phenomena, are well aware that a sizable handful of people throughout the world have correct basic information, some of whom hold positions of high authority in civil government, in the armed services, and in the world of science. These people know, they are deeply apprehensive, but nearly helpless in the face of problems of such character and magnitude.

This brings us to another obvious remark, that everything in this booklet can be no more than a sketch and outline of the planetary situation. Out of a thousand possible questions, two or three are answered - yet these two or three are basic, vital and of primary importance.

About the communications quoted in the following pages, here I shall say only, that the etheric or "4-D" explanation was first announced in the Fall of 1946 - and that all the data accumulated since then can be logically subsumed under it - that no later data contradict it - and that no other explanation as yet has been offered anywhere, which is in any way adequate, nor in fact worth the paper it is written on when it attempts to cover all aspects of the phenomena. Nor have the Controls (the Communicators) ever retracted or basically altered any statements as first given by them - though these have been expanded by application to new happenings. What you are about to read are stenographic and tape-recordings of deep-trance mediumship, given through the non-professional medium Mark Probert, now widely known for his remarkable gifts. These communications have been under intensive study for some eight years past and we have found our invisible friends to be learned and honourable persons, and in every way well-disposed and anxious to help.

To those who regard it as sheer effrontery, to present an explanation of the Aeroforms given by those 'on the other side of life' we have only one request to make: will you not disregard the alleged sources of the information and consider the material on its own merits, as science and metaphysics, and as the only explanation offered which 'saves' all phases of the phenomena. What do you care whence it comes, IF it answers your questions rationally and with reasonable completeness? Or, try to say something rational and intelligible yourself - remembering that many millions of people accept 'transcendental' communications as often valid and authentic.

Perhaps this is the best place to remind our readers that what is reported here is in the nature of informal conversation - not lectures or scientific essays or treatises. The same ideas are re-stated from different angles, and some expressions at first glance seem contradictory, but these will usually clear up with a little reflection. And the lack of any scientific training and vocabulary on the part of the intermediary (Mark Probert) makes it difficult for the Controls to be precise and accurate. Such matters will be easily understood by readers familiar with psychism and mediumship generally. It seems advisable, also, to take a few pages more for a summary of the etheric explanation, or "4-D" theory, to facilitate understanding of the talk of the Controls."

The above summary of the "4-D" theory will be printed in our next Skywatch.

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### REGISTRATION

We are pleased to advise our members that the name of "CONTACT - SOUTH AFRICA" has been registered with the appropriate Government Department. This took the form of Registration with the Bureau of Heraldry, registration being effected under the "protection of Names, Uniforms and Badges Act".

The main effect of such registration is that NO other body or organisation can use the name of Contact-South Africa, or any other similar name that will lead people to believe that it is connected in any way with Contact - South Africa.

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This article is taken from the Flying Saucer Review of  
May/June 1969

A South African pilot tells of remarkable and almost identical U.F.O. experiences in both Natal and Texas. His article, entitled Unidentified Flying Object, appeared in the South African aviation news magazine WINGS OVER AFRICA. This journal circulates throughout the African continent, and is published in Johannesburg. FLYING SAUCER REVIEW is grateful to the Editor of Wings over Africa for his permission to reprint Mr. Fitzgerald's article.

We first saw it on one of those misty, calm mornings so characteristic of the Natal midlands in late June. Jock Marais, the farm manager, and I were walking down the hill towards the homestead.

There was a heavy dew and the grass was fairly long. I remember this particularly as I was wearing a pair of old boots that I normally kept in the Aero Commander for use on trips to the farm or to our cottage at the coast. They were very old boots and the right sole had started to split.

Linda had repeatedly suggested I hand them over to our garden boy in the Transvaal, but one gets so attached to comfortable shoes and clothes that one is always reluctant to part with them. That morning I was certainly reaping the reward of this attachment as the dew worked its way around my right ankle at every step.

A flock of guinea fowl that normally roosted in the bush between the house and the dam were as usual calling to one another, in that characteristic metallic manner they seem to reserve as a means of maintaining station when walking in single file through the scrub towards the nearby mealie land.

Suddenly they stopped calling and Jock and I both saw it at the same time.

From our position on the slope of the hill we could look down on the landing strip adjacent to the homestead with its large hangar which also did duty as a lucerne and maize store. Ndolwana, the Zulu tractor driver, had already pushed out the

twin-engined aeroplane in which I had planned to leave for Durban and it stood ghostly white against the dull brown of the winter grass.

### EERIE GLOW

But what had caught our attention in the misty dawn was an eerie reddish glow on the runway, about 300 yards from the house. We were not more than 200 yards away and walking down hill directly towards the phenomenon.

My first thought was that it could be a very large bubble of iridescent marsh gas about 100 ft. in diameter, bright pink in the centre and fading gradually towards the circumference - like the so-called "sun dog" sometimes seen by pilots who normally fly a great deal during the midnight-to-dawn period.

We slowed down involuntarily and as the light improved noticed that the flock of sheep bedded down in the runway paddock were all standing in two one-third circles on opposite sides of the glow and looking intently towards the centre. It is hard to describe but they were not facing radially.

From our elevated position the sheep reminded me of iron filings on a piece of paper around a magnet - a sort of orderly pattern but yet following no accepted geometrical form.

By this time we were only a stone's throw away and the pinkish glow had started to rise vertically into the air. There was no sound, no rush of air. With a sort of involuntary reaction, we both broke into a run towards the phenomenon, Jock exclaiming: "Just look at those sheep".

My eyes were following the rapid disappearance of the "bubble" into the mist above but, as we reached the point where the glow had been, I also looked at the sheep and noticed with amazement that they all appeared to be standing on tiptoe like ballet dancers with heads held unusually high just as if they were suspended in space with their hooves barely touching the grass. It was then that we both first experienced a peculiar feeling almost of weightlessness.

The saliva persisted in moving on to the roof of my mouth while the moisture that had penetrated into my right boot worked its way rapidly upwards around my calf at every step. All in all, to put it very mildly, it was a most uncanny experience and, to cap it all, Ndolwana came running up to us, his wrinkled face a sort of ashen grey colour, and shouting excitedly in

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Zulu. He followed this by explaining breathlessly that at last he had seen for himself, in the flesh so to speak, the foundation of the ancient Zulu legend of the red sun that rises straight up into the sky after devouring some of the tribe's cattle.

Apart from his obvious excitement, this descendant of a Zulu headman accepted the incident without question confirming, as we ascertained later, that such visitors from another world were known long before the days of the white man in Zululand.

### Sheep Missing

Nothing in the general vicinity seemed to have been disturbed except that one old sheep was missing (the animal was never found) and the rest of the flock gradually resumed their normal placid composure. The eerie weightless feeling had by this time vanished and we strolled slowly over to the aeroplane discussing the incident in puzzled tones.

In fact, I was still so deep in thought while doing the walk around preflight of the Aero Commander that I cut my forehead on the sharp edge of one of the main undercarriage doors.

The Commander's engines started easily as usual and I lined the aeroplane up on the runway about 300 yards from where we had seen the object. The engines took a few minutes to reach operating temperatures and I remember idly turning over in my mind the likelihood that VI in the take off would probably come up about the time the "weightless" spot was reached.

Jock told me over the phone later in the day that he had never seen anything climb so fast. At one moment the aeroplane was running along the paddock runway and the next it had disappeared from his view into low cloud. My own recollections are to say the least rather confused, as I had started to rotate when it happened.

The aeroplane left the ground like a flash and we were IMC virtually instantly and within a couple of seconds out in the clear on top of the stratus. In a sort of daze I instinctively scanned the instrument panel, where everything except the altimeter and the VSI appeared to be behaving fairly normally. The vertical speed needle was, however, hard up against the maximum rate of climb stop, while the altimeter needle was

spinning clockwise. There was strangely no feeling of the "G" force one would associate with such an incredibly rapid accelerating ascent and, in fact, I found myself sitting more lightly than usual in my seat.

Almost without realising it, I selected the gear up and noticed with alarm that the wheels retracted with an unusually loud thump. Just as we were passing through what appeared to my confused senses to be about 10,000 ft. everything suddenly returned to normal and we were climbing at 1,000 ft. per minute with my violently popping ears rapidly adjusting themselves.

I contacted Durban control, descended to our allotted flight level of 90 and reported the experience to them briefly, before flying the 20-minute leg to Virginia in a most contemplative and puzzled mood.

#### A Year Later in Texas

The next time I saw "it" was halfway across the world and almost exactly a year later - on June 15. I had spent the night at the Ramada Inn, located between the runways at Love Fields, Dallas, in Texas. Jake Rugel met me in the entrance foyer well before first light.

We had planned a pre-dawn take-off so as to be at San Angelo just after sunrise in the MU2 turboprop that Jake was trying to persuade me to buy as a replacement for the Aero Commander. He was committed to flying another prospect from San Angelo to Tucson at 7.30 a.m. - hence the early start.

Jake, whose grandmother was a full-blooded Cherokee Indian, did all the flying, while I sat in the right-hand seat and filled in the blank spaces of the comprehensive performance questionnaire that I had prepared for evaluating various aircraft.

We were cruising at flight level 220 and were just about top-of-descent for San Angelo, when we both saw it at the same time. The glow of the rising sun was behind us. The flat country of West Texas partly covered with mist patches unfolded below. What looked like the vapour trail of a fast-climbing jet appeared slightly to the right of the MU2's nose. As I got closer Jake said: "That's not a jet trail; it's one of those large met balloons with the pin colour coloured by the rising

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sun behind us".

As usual I had my camera with me and asked Jake to turn towards the balloon while I searched behind the seat for the camera with the automatic lens mechanism. The children back home would be interested in this, I thought, as I removed the lens cover, wondering whether there would be enough light for a good result with the colour film I had purchased back in Durban only two weeks previously.

#### Watch It Climb

Suddenly, Jake let out a cry that could only have originated way back in some Cherokee wigwam and exclaimed, "Look at that goldarned thing climb". I ceased doing mental gymnastics with F values and shutter speeds, looked up and was almost instantly back on the farm near Greytown.

There was the same eerie pinkish glow, more intense in the centre of the circular object as it shot straight up into the sky and disappeared into the vague cirrostratus overcast, which itself was permeated with a reddish tint from the rising sun. All my senses were now alert and I knew what to expect as we flew towards where the object had been only a few seconds before. I asked Jake to pull the power back to flight idle and start descending.

He was still so dumbfounded that he complied automatically before saying: "Have you seen anything like that before" and then listened attentively but obviously disbelievingly while I hurriedly described my experience of the previous year. All this time we had been descending at about 3,000 ft. per minute and had just reached flight level 100 when it happened.

The vertical speed needle moved rapidly from descent to against the maximum rate climb stop, while the altimeter needle reversed direction and started spinning clockwise at an incredible rate. As before, in Natal, there was no G force and my camera, which had been lying on my lap, now felt as light as a feather to the touch. The whole thing, lasted only a few seconds before we were descending once again (from flight level 250), with Jake too speechless even to call San Angelo tower.

Even after demonstrating to me a most impressive short landing using reverse thrust, Jake was still obviously not quite

himself and was content merely to sit dazedly in a chair in the hangar office, waiting for the local farmer, who had apparently not yet arrived in his Baron from his farm strip about 70 miles away. He was on his third cup of coffee, and I had just finished describing in detail my experience on my Natal farm when he was called to the phone in the nearby Mooney factory office. He was back in a few minutes explaining excitedly that by a peculiar coincidence his farmer prospect had been visited by the phenomenon and wanted us to fly over and have breakfast with him.

### Steer Missing

We climbed into the MU2 and in 20 minutes were being greeted on his strip by Ted Leslie, a typical Texas rancher, who like so many others has forsaken the horse for the plane. He started to tell us what had delayed him but was amazed when I beat him to the draw by telling him what had probably happened.

Everything was similar to the Natal incident except that instead of sheep it was "white face" Hereford steers that had stood in a sort of semi-circle in the night paddock, only half a mile from his homestead. There had been the same pinkish glow the absence of sound, the peculiar weightless feeling and one of the older steers was missing.

Everybody on the ranch was astounded except one of his cowhands who was a Red Indian who calmly told of the legend of the sun that rises straight up. At this stage Jake interrupted and confirmed that his Cherokee grandmother had sometimes spoken with great conviction of this same legend when telling him Indian folklore, when he was only 7 years old.

We reported the whole incident to "Project Blue Book" at Ohio Air Force Base, which is the special department of the U.S. Air Force dealing with unidentified flying objects. They will, I assume, sift the information received and try to find some common pattern to tie up with the numerous other reports they obviously receive.

In my two experiences there are numerous common denominators, In each case, the force of gravity is apparently reduced almost to equal the centrifugal force of the earth's rotation; one becomes not quite weightless but very nearly so. In addition, there must be some sort of hypnotic attraction which

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prevents certain animals from running away from a strange object. Remember, in each case an animal disappeared and was never found.

Jake and Leslie's Indian cowhand were both positive that the ancient folklore legend of the Indian tribes mentions that the "red sun" invariably appeared among the buffalo herds and the Indians believed that some of the buffalo were carried away. They gave as one of the reasons for the absence of the phenomena in modern times (since the arrival of the white man) the fact that the buffalo herds had now disappeared.

Comparatively undeveloped races at virtually opposite sides of the globe have quite obviously had experience of this nature a long time ago; otherwise, why the reference to the red sun in their folklore.

Such incidents as these two make one wonder whether the simple people of the past, their minds uncluttered with the materialistic claims, beliefs and aims of the modern machine world, may not have been more receptive to the so-called "supernatural".

Every time I lower the flaps on final at my farm strip I find myself deep in thought. The stranger of Galilee knew the answer and gave it to us 2,000 years ago, an answer that we with our retractable gears, constant speed units and autopilots seem to think is much too simple to be really worth believing.

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Essentials of Astronomy

Gregory Roberts.

If one goes outside on a dark clear night, the careful observer will be able to see faint hazy clouds of light, some often of considerable size whilst others are so small that they are not easily distinguished from stars. These are invariably nebulae and a few can be seen with the naked eye, but unfortunately the true beauty of the nebulae is only revealed in long exposure photographs, usually of the order of ten minutes.

Nebulae are classified in two classes - galactic and extra galactic and the distinction arises from the fact that extra galactic nebulae avoid the Milky Way and actually lie at distances considerably greater than our local galaxy, the Milky Way, Galactic nebulae are closer and tend to congregate in the Milky Way. By far the greater number of galaxies known fall into the extra galactic group.

Astronomers have made further divisions by dividing galactic nebulae into three main groups according to their appearance:

Dark Nebulae - these are nebulae which do not shine but reveal themselves by obscuring stars behind them. A very good example is Coalsack in the Southern Cross, this actually looks like a black hole in the Milky Way.

Planetary Nebulae - as the name implies these are generally circular and sharply defined at the edge - approximately one hundred and fifty are known and a typical example is the Ring Nebulae in Lyra. In a moderate sized amateur telescope this looks like a smoke ring and a rather pretty one, although rather low in the northern sky for South Africa.

Diffuse Nebulae - these are of irregular outline and often irregular in shape and vary in size from tiny wisps, which are only revealed by long time exposures, to great areas such as the Great Nebula in Orion which is a beautiful sight in any sized telescope. Surrounding the Pleiades or Seven Sisters are several diffuse nebulae which are well revealed in photographs. An interesting diffuse nebulae is the Crab nebulae which is a gaseous envelope of a star which exploded in 1054 A.D. and was recorded by Chinese astronomers of that time.

Extra galactic nebulae are by far the most numerous and are counted in hundreds of thousands and tend to congregate near the galactic poles. So numerous are they that one photograph, taken of the constellation Coma Berenices, showed more than 300 in an area slightly bigger than the apparent size of the moon. They are invariably very faint, but for Northern Hemisphere observers the Great Nebula in Andromeda is a fantastic sight. From South Africa it is rather low on the northern horizon and is disappointing.

Like galactic nebulae, extra galactic nebulae are also divided into several classes. They are:

Regular Nebulae these show regular symmetry about dominantly non-stellar nuclei. Approximately 97% are regular in this sense. The various forms fall into a progressive sequence ranging from globular masses of unresolved nebulosity to open spirals whose arms are swarming with stars and according a further subdivision is made into elliptic nebulae and spirals, the one form slowly merging into the other.

Irregular Nebulae these are relatively few in number and are very similar in appearance to the two Magellanic Clouds which can be well seen from South Africa high in the Southern sky.

Most of these extra galactic nebulae are so far from the earth that the light by which we see them left the nebulae long before the earth was created. We are actually looking back at what could now be ghosts. For example, the Andromeda Nebulae to-day, as we see it is actually how it was 870,000 years ago and this is one of the closest members.

We cannot leave our discussion of nebulae without discussing our own galaxy, the Milky Way. This is a luminous belt of irregular width and outline which surrounds the heavens passing through the constellations Cassiopeia, Perseus, Auriga, Monoceros Argo, Crux Centaurus, Scorpius, Sagittarius, Aquila, Cygnus and many others. It is very

different in brightness in different parts and in many places is marked by dark patches. For about a third of its length - from Cyngus to Centaurus - it is divided into two nearly parallel streams by an irregular dark central band.

The Milky Way is composed almost entirely of faint stars invisible to the naked eye, but contributing, by their combined light to the brightness of the apparently continuous background. In the more luminous parts, the star concentration is enormous and a pair of binoculars gives superb view - especially near Scorpio and Sagittarius, where it is most dense. If we could go out, thousands of light years out into space we would find that our Milky Way resembles a spiral nebula similar to the Great Nebula in Andromeda. Even with extremely powerful instruments, far more powerful than we will ever have, we would not be able to find our own Solar System, but astronomers calculate that our Solar System with planet earth revolving around that sun, is situated some two thirds of the way out from the centre and we slowly revolve around the centre - astronomically speaking. The human mind is unable to comprehend just how vast space is and just how insignificant a speck of dust, known as Man is.

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YOUNG SKYWATCHERSRED INDIANS FROM MARS

Man has landed on the Moon ! What an exciting age to be living in and are we not lucky to have in our newspapers and magazines actual photographs of the landing of the Lunar Module, Astronauts Armstrong and Aldrin standing on the Moon's surface and the breathtaking view of our lovely planet Earth taken from outer space.

Talking of photographs there are now some very special ones being sent back from a Satellite which is circling a certain planet. Can you guess what planet that is ? Yes, it is Mars ! Scientists have recently received magnificent photographs showing the numerous canals which have puzzled everyone. "Where do these canals come from, who made them ?" These are the questions our Scientists ask and cannot answer. However, an extremely interesting discovery concerning the canals has been made from a very ancient legend.

We all know of the Red Indians who long ago roamed the Prairies, Deserts and Forests of America. Well, although in comics and films Red Indians are always warlike and there are continuous battles between Cowboys and Indians, there is a certain tribe called the Hopis who live in the high plateau country of Northern Arizona. Now these Indians are quite different, instead of being warlike they are a peaceful tribe and refuse to fight with anyone, they are also extremely clever people and excel in arts and crafts. One of their specialities is pottery work and they decorate their pottery bowls with fascinating designs. The amazing discovery is that these designs are exactly the same as the layout of the canals on Mars ! Now their ancient legend is stranger still .....

The Hopis say that a very long time ago they lived in the underworld which was like life on Earth and they were very happy there. But a time came when their crops failed due to lack of rain and the people became unhappy. The Hopi Chief and leaders then decided to find out what the other side of the sky was like and sent up a bluebird to find out.

After a long time the bluebird returned and told the people that there was another land which contained much water not like their dry land, which was by this time nearly desert. The chief had the people prepare for a long journey through the sky and eventually they came to Northern Arizona. It is thought that the Hopis once lived on Mars which our Scientists tell us is now a dry desert. Due to no rain falling for many many years they sent a space craft ( a flying saucer ) to the far away planet Earth in order to scout around and see what the land was like. Because Earth had a lot more water the whole tribe then left Mars and came in space craft to our Earth. When they lived on Mars they built the many canals trying to save the water, just like the Egyptians did in olden times when they drew water off the Nile for their fields. Thus they knew the various designs - the very same designs which they decorate their pottery bowls with.

It all seems very strange to think that the Hopi Indians once travelled in space craft - what do you think ?

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RESULTS OF INTERNATIONAL SKYWATCHINGWEEKEND JUNE 21st - 22nd, 1969

In South Africa we may claim one definite sighting and one of which we are trying to obtain the details.

Readers will be interested to hear that both in Durban and Johannesburg groups were formed to watch the skies. In both Centres a telepathic link was tried on the Friday evening and on Saturday - Sunday the watch was kept.

In the Johannesburg group nothing was actually seen by those watching. A report however has come in indirectly via a newspaper article that an U.F.O. was seen by a medical student; we are still trying to obtain the details.

In the Durban group a watch was kept in five different areas by small groups of people. Beverly and Brian Hobbs, and Elspeth Murray who were watching from Giants Castle at Bannerman Hut 7,400 ft. in the Drakensburg mountains did see an object which only after it had disappeared did they think was an U.F.O. ! They can be forgiven for thinking it was a star as it was motionless in the western sky for perhaps a couple of hours. Then suddenly it wasn't there any more. The temperature that night was below freezing and after the object had vanished they realised that it had not rotated against the background of the mountains as the stars normally appear to do.

The other groups at Himeville, Durban and Westville and the South Coast saw nothing although the 24 hour watch was observed. These groups had arranged to link in with each other telepathically every three hours and you will be interested to know that the message from Giants Castle was picked up by one of the other groups at midnight. The sighting was approx. between 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

We feel strongly that all members of Contact should explore the avenues of Telepathy, perhaps between each other, in pairs. There is a knack which we have got to grasp for ourselves and the process is not too difficult.

The Johannesburg group is practising regularly as a group and it has been suggested that even those living by themselves can practise with a friend. We have come across two books

that deal with this subject, one called 'Telepathy' by A.A. Bailey, this book was written through telepathic contact of the author with a Master of the ancient wisdom teachings and gives the details and motives etc. for the pursuit of telepathy; the other is 'Initiation' by Elizabeth Haiçh and gives a chapter on the practise of telepathy and how to set about it. Maybe readers have other books on this subject which we would be most interested to hear about. The Contact library have two copies of 'Telepathy' for country members.

As we have not yet heard from the other groups we cannot record their activities but if anyone hears of any U.F.O. sightings what-so-ever we would be very pleased to have details for our records.

As regards the international scene on 21st - 22nd June there appears to have been one sighting in Italy that weekend by a keen flying saucer enthusiast otherwise our Chairman has not received any more news of sightings. There were five witnesses to this sighting and it took place near Rome just after dark on Saturday evening.

We have had very few sightings reported for the present period June to August so will not give details of sightings for these months.

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