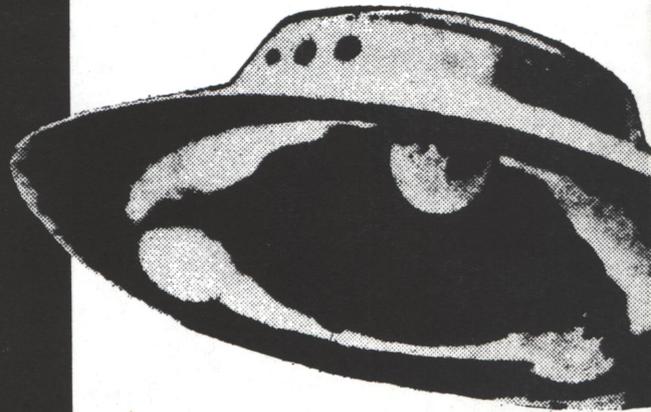


COS-MOS



In this issue;

Contact 1962

Space Gods of Scandinavia

Neanderthal Man?

The Philip Rodgers

Story Part 2

Was God An Astronaut?

Blackpool UFO & other

Sighting Reports

Warning to Ufologists

plus other news, views
etc.

J U L Y 1969

aims to COn tact Space-Men Or Saucers

COS-MOS is an affiliate of SAUCERS-The Saucer & Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society, U.S.A.

COS-MOS Organisation:

DIRECTOR: Norman Oliver; 95 Taunton Rd. London SE12.

GROUP ORG. INFORM: Brian Simmonds; 4 Nutfield Rd. NW2.

MEMBERSHIP SEC: Sylvia Shaw; Flat 20a, 20 Dyke Rd. Brighton.

JOURNAL EDITOR PROD: Ed L. Blandford; 24 Linton Cresc. Hastings.

JOURNAL EXCHANGE: Janet Gregory; Mill Farm, Thringstone, Coalville

MEMBERSHIP: subscription for individual members £11. Leics.

\$3 USA & Canada. Membership is open to all supporting the aims of the organisation and whose application is approved.

Forms sent on request.

lunar voyage

The Americans are pushing ahead with their space programme with increasing momentum, and their latest triumph with Apollo 10 indicates that they are well ahead of the Soviets in the "space race"

The slowness and setbacks suffered by our American friends have been more than compensated for, while the Russians, who seemed well ahead in the days of the first "Sputniks", appear for reasons known only to themselves, to have slipped well back and found it necessary to first deny any interest in reaching the moon with manned craft and then to contradict this.

By the time this issue of COS-MOS is published, the Americans will be on the brink of the greatest achievement of all-so far, the actual landing by astronauts on the Moon. Setbacks will be inevitable at some time in the future, but it seems apparent that the Americans have mastered the technique of lunar orbit at close range and the landing should prove of little extra difficulty. Ufologists will wonder just what these astronauts may find among the lunar crags and boulders, for there are those who assert that the Moon is inhabited by physical beings, or by etheric beings, or is used as a base by ufonauts. So far, NASA has failed to publish any evidence backing up these assertions, and perhaps these lunarians will pack up their gear and depart as soon as they see the first earthlings setting foot on their planet anyway.

CONTACT & COSMOS

The idea seems prevalent among a few members that we are "just like any other" organisation, and that we are not making good our boast to try and 'contact spacemen or saucers'.

Firstly, of course we are akin to other groups in some respects in that through this journal we endeavour to keep abreast of the news and views on Ufology, with-whenever possible, the accent on contact cases, few as they are.

However, it does seem necessary to point out that we are a young organisation, that we are dealing with matters that have and are defying explanation from many an astute mind, and that in one respect-the aim to deliberately attempt contact-we are, so to speak, pioneering a path that others may well be following up many, many years hence. Nobody with an ounce of commonsense or knowledge of ufology would suggest that an aim such as ours can or should be rushed. Additionally, I would ask our critics to examine the record of other groups. I doubt if

(Continued on page 13)

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

CONTACT 1962

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Credit;

Dora Bauer-Lammer
Karolinengasse 14/14
Wien IV, Austria.

Vienna 16/5/64

8th October, 1962 I found myself walking out of my flat into the streets of Vienna, I sensed that something was going to happen. I took a bus to the Vienna Woods. It was a weekday and very few people were there. I strolled aimlessly and walked on and on. Soon I knew that I was no longer in the Vienna Woods but in one of the forests outside Vienna, but it didn't bother me. The sky was overcast, the wind blowing, the air was cold. Everything was quiet.

After several minutes I came into a clearing in the forest. I heard a swishing sound behind a clump of trees and saw that they were being shaken by the rush of air from a strange object, high above the trees and coming nearer...I wanted to run but my legs refused. I tried to scream but my voice refused come. I even tried to close my eyes, but they continued to stare at the object. There indeed landed in front of me, about 30 yards away, a kind of flying saucer or rather it looked like two saucers, rim to rim, a dome and a hull, the latter slightly shallower, and carrying a three ball landing gear. The cabin followed the general curvature, but projected slightly, making two small steps in the outline, each about three feet back from the rim. Between this upper step and the rim was a band entirely taken up with windows, separated into panels about as high as they were wide by straight glazing bars. In the hull below the lower recess was a narrow belt along which, at about five feet intervals, appeared rows of about five or six rivets. Below these again, the hull rotated. A central column ran up through the cabin, terminating at the top to a sort of crystal centred in a small crater in the dome, at the bottom it emerged as a vent, centred in a transparent lens. One window slid inwards and upwards to make an opening, the cabin wall beneath this below hinged down to provide a ladder which then extended to the ground. A man came out, carrying a small box, and took a few steps down the ladder. He was followed by two others, they were about five to five and a half feet tall, lean and strong, and wore dark brown suits from head to foot. Inside their round, transparent headpieces their faces looked human. They said something which sounded which a question, but I couldn't understand a word. Then the first man pressed a button on the box which beamed a red light at me. After a few seconds he switched it off, and asked me in English, "Would you like to visit our planet?" he asked in a kind, gentle tone with no element of threat, harm or evil in it. "No," I answered. He looked at me as I reached inside my coat for my glasses and shouted "Stop!" I did. He shone a ray of red light on my pocket and then told me to continue. Finally he ventured a message which I wrote down later as best I could remember. This is the gist of it; "We come to your planet not for a visit but to deliver a message

CONTACT 1962 contd.

which may well serve as a warning to mankind. We must not under any circumstances reveal this planet, star or galaxy we come from, because of the imminent danger. Your people will contrive all possible means and resources to conquer space, and eventually conquer us, although we could fight back and wipe you out. Within your planet there is continuous strife among nations for power and domination, and within every nation there is dissension among the masses, and within a family there is still enmity, intrigue and conspiracy going on, and within an individual's mind there is still a continuous struggle between good and bad, generosity and selfishness. But there is more cruelty and wickedness than good and pity. The great mass of humanity killing each other through centuries of war and strife. There are thousands of good people on your planet, but the mass, selfish humanity, outnumbers the good by millions and millions. Unless there is a radical change starting from the individual, then the family and nation, your people, will all be destroyed by their own selfish power for domination. The danger of atomic war between nations is imminent. Death for the whole human race, lurking at every corner, every minute....There is a great and possible too, that your humanity's intense desire to conquer space and acquire power and domination over the other planets will mean complete massacre for the earthmen, because those other planets will retaliate with terrifying power and force, only because of their fear of your selfish humanity coming to their planet and spreading greediness and evil around. This is our message and let humanity beware!

The leader looked at me after he had finished, and smiled. Was it out of pity or mockery? I am sure it was out of pity-for the end of the Earth will come someday. He was about to enter the flying saucer when he turned to face me and said: "Your seeing us will affect your whole body and your life a great deal. There are three possible alternatives for you. You may die in April, 1963, or we could avoid this by taking you with us to our planet, or you could lead a normal life with occasional mental and visual contacts from us, until we decide not to bother you again." He finally went inside the saucer and the steel stair was raised. The saucer took off up over the trees and was gone."

===== A REMINDER =====

COS-MOS members are urged to send in any cuttings, pictorial matter, features etc., in fact anything to do with the subjects covered in the journal. All such contributions will be acknowledged as well as your letters. PLEASE mail any such above to the Editorial Office which as shown on page 1 is; 24, Linton Cresc. Hastings, Sussex. Needless to say, any report concerning UFOs or unusual experiences will be welcomed.....

COS-MOS CENTURY

We are pleased to announce that COS-MOS membership has passed the one hundred mark. We trust that it will continue to grow and that present members will stay with us.....

UFO Flypast?

..or similar was forecast by Arthur Shuttlewood for the weekend June 14/15, at press time no reports have come in concerning this.....

MR. MOORE regrets...



We felt this letter warranted a reply, and our response ran thus;

Dear Mr. Moore,

May I congratulate you on having achieved something that COS-MOS members only hope for, namely contact with extra-terrestrials-at least if your secretary(?) Justin Eidelberger(!) is to be believed. (I should be inclined to get rid of him you know, his typing is very poor.)

I had always though, be under the apparently erroneous impression that life was non-existent on Saturn, however, I bow to your superior knowledge. I regret I had not previously heard of your fellow interplanetary parliamentarian Oko Plonk, but perhaps when you next see him you would ask if he would speak to COS-MOS in your stead (if of course he could stand Earth's climate and atmosphere, but then, perhaps he might bring some of his own with him.

I can fully appreciate the unrelieved gloom on Jupiter-something really should be done about those methane and hydrogen clouds-very toxic. As an impartial observer I would consider you underrate your chances in the Martian tennis tournament-the Martians' three hands certainly renders you at a disadvantage, but remember you will benefit from the planet's lesser gravity.

In response to our invitation to Mr. Patrick Moore to address our members on astronomy or possible extra-terrestrial life, the following illuminating communication was received...

Selsey, May 11.

Dear Mr. Cliver,

Many thanks for your kind invitation. Alas, I shall be occupied with the meeting of the Interplanetary Parliament on Saturn, which has, as you know, been called by Oko Hongg Plonk in association with Ethereus. The situation on Jupiter is now one of unrelieved gloom, and it must be discussed. My saucer will be taking off from Upper Whortlebury Airport at almost any moment.

I plan to take a holiday afterwards, and play some tennis, perhaps on Mars. However, I shall certainly be knocked out of the planetary championships at an early stage, as the Martians' three hands give them an unfair advantage.

With all good wishes,
(signed) Justin Eidelberger
pp Patrick Moore

contd.....

Perhaps you would let me have a copy of the report on your Saturnian meeting which I assume you will be making to the B.A.A. when you return to Earth, and I will review it for our members' benefit. It is very remiss of me, but although born in Sussex I cannot recall the exact location of Upper Whortlebury. If you would let me know this I would greatly appreciate being allowed to witness your take-off. The word is 'take-off', isn't it?

Yours sincerely,

Norman Oliver

=====

Editor's note;

A strange object was sighted rising from the Selsey area soon afterwards, but as Mr. Moore popped up quite frequently on TV during the Appollo venture we assume he missed his bus to Saturn.

BLACKPOOL UFO

A report on a UFO Sighting by
Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Webster, Blackpool

Ultra - Violet

Further to our report from Australia on the UFO and "black light" Mr. Livingston of Christies Beach has written to comment that this phenomena was in fact Ultra Violet radiation. He has also sent us a cutting from the "Adelaide News" of April 25. which shows an MP for NSW. examining a flattened area in his Sacaline (fodder crop. This crop grows ten feet tall and an area some 60x25ft. has been flattened, with the stalks lying north to south. The prevailing wind blows in the opposite direction. The gent concerned requested the RAAF to investigate whether a UFO had in fact landed there.

It was approximately 4 am. when I was awakened by the baby crying. I woke my wife to see to him and glancing out of the window noticed a very bright object in the sky. I could not believe my eyes at first, so asked my wife if she could see it too. She was rather frightened and wondered what it could be. The object was the size of a cricket ball held at arm's length. Mr. W. said it was massive, sharply defined and the size of a double-decker bus. It was saucer shaped. Mrs. Webster opened the window and heard a strange buzzing sound, like an engine ticking over. Mr. W. likened it to a generator but there were no generators in that area. Suddenly a strange thing happened. It began to disappear in an unusual way, it just seemed to fizzle up like cellophane paper. The date was 22. April. Credit J. M. West)

Channel Lights

"Evening News" extract sent us by DAPRO & dated 10th May, '69.

"Riddle of the Flying Orange...er.. thing"...Ministry of Defence experts are trying to analyse a report of UFOs flying along the Kent coast. A lorry driver told police they were oval shaped-one orange object & two smaller ones the latter shining searchlights on the larger, direction-Herne Bay-Dover.

SOVIET VENUS PROBES

So far no information appears to have been released about results obtained from the two instrument probes which landed on Venus recently.

Is it a fake? . . . is it an ape? . . .

or is it . . .

Neanderthal Man?

THE SUNDAY TIMES, 23 MARCH 1969

This extraordinary story appeared in the newspaper as above. Briefly, the creature in question was put on show encased in a solid block of ice in the U.S.A., and had apparently been loaned by a slightly reluctant donor to an enterprising showman. Preliminary examination by an expert disclosed that the being had one broken arm and a gaping hole in one eye. The theory was propounded that it had raised the arm in protection but had been shot and during the past few years. An attempt by some scientific body to have the "item" declared a corpse so that it could be turned over for thorough examination was turned down by the FBI. The resulting publicity and furore so enraged the owner of the thing that he retrieved it and substituted a model, which was apparently what he had intended having shown in the first place, to the reluctance of the showman.

Correspondence in the above newspaper suggested that the exhibit was in fact an example of the "Mekong Man". Further news concerning the fate of the creature is still awaited. (Illustration and headings from the "Sunday Times")

The letter below appeared under "Letters to the Editor" in LIFE dated June 9, 1969

Sirs:

Reading your article on the controversy surrounding the original thinking which resulted in LEM (March 31 issue), I did not know whether to chuckle or weep at the spectacle of some of the world's great brains struggling with problems solved for them eons ago.

As any student of UFOs is aware, this

is standard practice of the UFO operators: a mother-craft arrives in our vicinity and discharges small, highly maneuverable craft which penetrate to our surface for exploration and observation. These small craft return to the parent at the end of mission for the space leap to their home planet.

Of course, students of UFOs are misguided dreamers and fools. Funny, if they make it all up, that they imagined the LEM procedure well before NASA got around to considering it.

D.S.H. MONTGOMERY
Kloof, Republic of South Africa



A drawing of the ape-man based on what's visible through the ice

oooooooooooooooooooo

The following is an extract from UFO REPORTER No.2

C O N T A C T

and was brought to our attention by Lucius Farish.

oooooooooooooooooooo

It is reprinted with acknowledgements to UFO
REPORTER:-

".....The following letter reached our staff from England, and we are under solemn pledge not to disclose the name or place of residence of the observer who is a young man of the most serious character and who is very much disturbed by his experience. It is difficult to doubt his honesty and objectivity. Read his account, and judge for yourself whether or not we are having spectacular contacts with beings from outer space:

'While fishing one night, I had a strange feeling that I was being watched but I let it pass for a while. Looking at my watch, the time was 12.57 A.M. Suddenly I was knocked to the ground by a gush of air from a large egg-shaped object that flew overhead and headed for the Galtie Mountains some seven miles away. I did not know what to do but I was not frightened. Suddenly it turned and began a corckscrew movement reducing height all the time, until I showed my flashlight in its direction and it began to circle around me. I was going to run as I thought it might some foreign people but if they were in trouble, I thought I might help them to land. What really started me thinking was I could hear no sound of any machine, only the sound of a great force of air from the huge object.

I had been watching for a long time and it was now 1.15 A.M. I began to move towards my home about three hundred and fifty yards down the river, still keeping my eye on the thing as it moved slowly over me. I thought if I could get my field glasses I would get a better look at it. When I reached home it seemed to have gained some height and the moon was shining on it and it reflected the moonlight. I ran in for my field glasses and to my surprise it was still there when I came out. I glanced over the object with the glasses. It was about 160 feet long and 90 feet across, egg-shaped, and there was about a 10% list with the nose pointing at the sky. It began to move to where I had seen it first and I followed it back. On reaching the spot it stopped and the moon went behind the clouds and I was in complete darkness. I flashed my torch and then the object lit up with a pinkish-green glow. I flashed my light along the ground trying to tell them to land and I shone it on myself to let them see what I was and what I looked like and I called to them: 'If you can hear me you are welcome. This is Ireland - you are welcome. I want to talk to you. Please land, I know you mean no harm.' But I must say I was afraid, and yet I wanted to see who they were. Suddenly a voice came back saying, 'We are not of your land, we are not of your people. Do you still wish us to land, do you still welcome us?'

I shouted back, 'You are still welcome, delighted to have you with me. Please land'.

The machine leaped up about 200 feet then dropped suddenly close to the earth. Things like an umbrella-shape about 20 feet wide shot out of each end and air seemed to rush upwards. It remained about 10 feet above

the ground and a glass tube came from it down to the ground and the voice came again. 'We are about to land on your ground. We are pleased at your welcome.' Then they climbed down the tube. They were about 7 feet tall and wore tight-fitting clothes. Over their clothes they wore a plastic-like covering from head to foot. I moved towards them and put my hand out to shake theirs but they did not know what I meant so I told them. They shook my hand and laughed and then shook their own hands, and they were a very peaceful type of people. They showed me all over their ship. There were 56 of them altogether. We made plans and I met them many times afterwards, year after year. I am the first man they met in this world but I have never told anyone about them. They also showed me their weapons, they are unbelievable, but the people are peaceful, thank God!"

Note; The above letter to UFO Reporter was headed January 9th, 1956 with address "London, England"

UFO benevolence?

Report by William Currie, Halifax.

11 pm. Sunday, July, 1966. I had been sitting in my caravan reading when the subject of UFOs crossed my mind. I went outside and looked at the sky, as well as to look out for my young son returning from Bournemouth (We were on holiday near there). At once a fairly large magnesium brilliant vehicle of elliptical shape flashed by overhead going west. It took two seconds to pass over. At the end of that week we had motored to the famous Harry Edwards Healing Sanctuary at Shere, nr. Guildford, Surrey. While in the hallway I met a lady and friend, both complete strangers. She had been informed by someone in the building that I was a healer. Her affliction stemmed from mental stress mainly thru unrequited love for a daughter not seen since babyhood. The girl would be 19 if alive. She knew the daughter lived near Halifax, where I practised with a Spiritual Healing group. It seemed that she, her friend and another daughter had witnessed the same UFO as I had, over Woking. It had hovered for some minutes before streaking away. Suffice to say I did manage to trace her lost daughter and induced her to contact her mother. To me this is an instance of Super-normal communication and benevolence of at least some of these unknown beings.

Flying Saucers Terrify Pennsylvania

2,000 UFO SIGHTINGS REPORTED

Radiation Found For First Time in UFO Investigation

The above cutting was reproduced in Germany's "UFO Nachrichten" and shows how the Pennsylvania "National Enquirer" treated the great wave of 1967, the cutting shows the full depth of the paper's front page, with story inside.

"Daily Mail" May 20.

Sydney; Australian photographer Geoff Allan said he took 13 photos of a UFO which obligingly appeared 3 nights running at Denilquin. Five friends were with him.

SPACE GODS of Scandinavia by Raymond Drake

The following extracts are taken from "SPACEMEN IN THE ANCIENT WEST" which is being published later by Neville Spearman.

The most ancient records of Celestials visiting India, Egypt and Babylon date only from 1500 B.C., Homer and Hesiod lyricised the Gods about 800 B.C., the actual events probably occurred many centuries earlier; a further two thousand years were to elapse before the Eddas expounded the grim mythology of Scandinavia. For dark ages despite cataclysms, migrations, wars, which had devastated the lands of the North, the old Sky Gods still loomed in race-memory, dominating the living and the dead with a power Christianity has not eclipsed. Who were these tremendous Cosmic Personalities who across the chasms of the past could influence men to sacrifice, whose stern traditions inspired the Vikings to scourge Europe and a thousand years later in grandiose resurrection drove Hitler's Third Reich to crash in Götterdämmerung?

The mythologies of Greece and Rome confirm these chronicles all over the East telling similar Creation stories, glorying in Wondrous Beings from the skies who ruled the world in a Golden Age, mated with the Daughters of Man to sire Heroes then warred against the Giants spanning the heavens in aerial cars, flashing death rays, hurling super-bombs, slaying fiery dragons, finally as catastrophes convulsed the Earth the Celestials returned to the stars. Country after country relate these common traditions, the names of the Deities differ, in fact the Gods appear the same. Legends from Greece, Egypt and India agree that the Sun God worship originated from the North, Apollo associated with a swan probably symbolized an Extraterrestrial in a Spaceship. All peoples personified the Gods in terms of their own national idiom. The Indians extolled the Celestials as cultured, warm-blooded Space-Kings, the Israelites as a stern, angry, jealous Jehovah, the Greeks as lustful, genial Gods, images coloured by experience and climate. If the Eddas had not been written, if no Teutonic legends survived, we could fabricate the Norse myths merely by transposing the world-wide traditions of the Spacemen into that harsh, foreboding context of the North. Our theory finds empirical proof. When we "scandinavianise" the ancient stories there crystallises the fateful, gloomy, ice-cold epic of the Northern Gods.

The Scandinavian Creation legends share the same cosmic wisdom of the Rig Veda and Genesis suggesting some common source in far Antiquity from a remote civilization or taught by Spacemen.

oooooooo O ooooooooo

(To be continued)

WAS GOD AN ASTRONAUT?



Above: Russian rock drawing—showing men bringing supplies to a spaceship?



Above: An ancient Italian rock drawing of a floating figure also apparently wearing a space helmet.

Under the somewhat sensational banner above the "Sunday Mirror" of June 1st began its serialized version of the German best-seller by Erich von Daniken, which is coming out in Britain under the title "Chariots of the Gods" (Souvenir Press). Daniken has dug up some really fascinating material which includes suggestions that Earth was "seeded" by alien beings as well as reproductions of ancient art like those shown. Readers are also, in passing, directed to the ancient painting reproduced in Ivan Sanderson's book "Uninvited Visitors" which shows a construction very much like a kind of space ship standing on end as do our rockets.



ufo on tape!

The "Daily Mail" gossip columnist "Charles Greville" reports that satirist Peter Cook's wife has seen and "taped" UFOs over their home in Majorca. Mrs. Cook stated that on one occasion a UFO of rosy colour with a flashing blue light flew down near her, while another time while taping a conversation with a neighbour an overhead UFO caused disturbance to the tape and caused "coughings and splutterings and a persistent motor hum". Whitney Straight, deputy head of Rolls Royce was also mystified by a UFO sighting in the same locality. The tape is to be examined by experts.

COS-MOS members with recorders might care to try their luck once more.

e.l.b.

**Free list
of
ufo books**



Lionel Beer SB13,
15 Freshwater Court,
Crawford Street, London W.1

COMING SOON!

the world's first

*UFO*naut directory

BOOKS, MAGAZINES AND RECORDINGS

Full lists of items 6d. to Miss S. Stebbing, 87 Selsea Avenue, Herne Bay, Kent.

The PHILIP RODGERS STORY cond.

A few days after receiving the above-mentioned signal, I picked up a fantastic series of musical sounds, mostly of instruments unknown to earth. In particular, they seemed very keen on demonstrating a method of tuning. One appeared to be a violin-like instrument, tuned in fifths, but with no G string, and in its place an upper B (a fifth above the top E of a terrestrial violin). In between playing, they kept shouting greetings. There was also a strange harp-like instrument, improvising on strings, tuned to a somewhat "modernistic" chord. Finally, there came what sounded like a goose, flying slowly through the air and emitting a peculiar booming sound as it approached. This however, resolved into the voice of a woman, with a rich mezzo-contralto quality, and singing a type of slow chant, somewhat eerie, but nevertheless warm, human, and utterly feminine. A careful check revealed that broadcast performances at the time had no connection with these signals. And, the reader may be amused to learn, that, a couple of years later, I picked up the sound of a wind instrument (very high in pitch) of a completely unknown type. The player demonstrated its natural harmonics and later attempted to play the sea shanty, "Blow the Man Down"-highly appropriate, considering that I am a professional recorder player. Many of my recordings reveal the space people as having a very real sense of humour.

I must explain that most of my recordings are fragmentary, lasting only a second or two in duration. There are no "messages" from the "Master of Venus" to the erring people of Earth or that type of thing. Many of my signals are meaningless on their own, but if fitted together like a jigsaw, provide a living sound picture of the people who produced them. I have heard it said that the space people prefer not to spoon feed us, but rather to give us isolated scraps of evidence, as with the Adamski footprints. I couldn't agree more.

One of my most interesting recordings was obtained about 8.45 pm. one evening. On the tape can be heard the voices of youngsters, making animal noises, chatting, playing and laughing among themselves, as well as blowing an unidentified trumpet-like instrument. A small boy says, "Sputnik" followed by "Ya-du-par-du" (translation?) and a girl of ten or so says softly, "Halleyulah", followed by the word, "Nyanna-poddo!" I had checked that no children were in fact playing anywhere about but did pick up the sound of a terrestrial motorbike and then a teenage boy shouts a string of words in an unknown language, somewhat in the manner of a news vendor. The phonetic sounds of these words show real similarity and I did in fact submit a list of them to the BBC Languages Dept. at Caversham but that could identify none of them.

Two weeks after the "Children's Party" mentioned above, I picked up the same young boy shouting "Ya-ba-huseta!" Following that came a very amorous sounding lady saying "Mee-see-mah", followed by a self-conscious giggle. Later I got a man saying "Mee-see-see!" The syllable "Nya" (as in piano) occurs in at least three words recorded. In addition to "Nyanna-poddo" we have "Nyanna-puizee" and "Ya-va-nyanna-donna". Early one morning I picked up a man saying, "Hiroshidu."

————— (to be continued) —————

There is danger lying in wait for all who believe in the existence and presence of aliens, humanoids, UFO occupants - call them what you like. This danger exists even if you have been no nearer to one of these creatures than a copy of Flying Saucer Review. A mere belief in their existence immediately takes one outside normal everyday life, and is comparable to religious belief. Religion is so much a part of our life, even if we are not religious, that few of us ever think about the true meaning of the things that are part and parcel of religion. The same unfortunately applies to belief in UFOs, their occupants and their provenance. There can be no doubt that UFOs and their occupants do exist; there is too much incontrovertible evidence from sane witnesses. But once one has accepted this, the belief tends to be absorbed into the trivialities of life, to become an accepted fact which, once accepted, no longer merits serious thought. This is where the danger lies. To most of us, UFOs are as remote as war, and as unlikely to intrude into our comfortable automatic lives. Even though we think we believe in UFOs and their occupants, the belief is detached from life as we know it. The fault partly lies in our outlook. We see life from our own narrow sphere of existence - and try to look at UFOs from the same vantage point. Instead we should view the earth from outside, picture it as the astronauts (and UFOonauts) see it. Then we may begin to understand the motivation of the UFO occupants.

There is also a danger in reading too much into too little. People see unusual lights in the sky and immediately proclaim to the world that they have seen a flying saucer. Possibly their memory of the light becomes transformed into the memory of a solid-looking object, moving as if intelligently controlled. I suggest that uncommon natural phenomena can explain 95% of such sightings. There is nothing to be gained from following up such reports, unless other unusual effects are experienced which suggest to the UFOlogist that UFOs might after all have been in the area.

The only way we can learn anything about UFOs is from their occupants, their activities, and possibly direct from them by way of verbal or mental communication. I would not be surprised to learn that they think of earthmen as inferior, unintelligent members of a lower race. Consider the human race dispassionately for a moment, and you cannot help but agree. So useful contact is made all the more difficult, and unlikely. Therefore there is much to be said for a society such as COS-MOS, which is devoted to this aspect of UFology.

Lastly, may I add a point of which all UFOlogists should be aware as they go about their usually futile work - that the UFO problem will never be solved in our lifetime. Or rather, it has already been solved hundreds of times, and with hundreds of vastly differing solutions. Even if one of you reading this were to meet a UFO occupant, who told you why the UFOs are here, do you expect that, when you passed on the news, the leaders of the hundreds of UFO societies throughout the world would fold their arms and say, 'Well, that's that then. No point in carrying on.' and disband their societies? Of course not. Man thrives on mystery, and the UFO mystery is a safe one to pursue. The solution is beyond our comprehension.

BUT it may not be beyond the comprehension of future races of earth people, and the clues which we are discovering but cannot interpret, may provide them with the solution.

Janet Gregory.

CONTACT & COS-MOS...

we can be faulted to any extent and this includes the punctuality with which your journal is published.

We are, however, aware that to delay too long in making the aforementioned attempts at contact will in fact justify criticism, and a programme of comprehensive work in this direction has been in the offing and is now a plan that we can put to members. All of you will be receiving notice of this with the journal in July, and here is the time to point out that it is assumed you agree not only with the aims of COS-MOS but are willing, where possible, to take part in trying to achieve them. In other words, please lend your support. Even if unable to attend "in the field" why not try and arrange get-togethers in your area? We shall be glad to help with suggestions regarding contact attempts.

UFONAUTS & the NIGHTINGALES: more about this next issue=====

+++++ BARNEY HILL +++++

We understand that Barney Hill, who with his wife Betty were featured in John Fuller's book, "The Interrupted Journey", died recently of a cerebral haemorrhage.

From "Merseyside UFO Bulletin"

It was reported that police at Farnworth, nr. Bolton, Lancs., were investigating a report of a "large metal, cigar-shaped machine with red flashing lights" said to have broken up in flight. Other reports locally suggest an increase in UFO activity in the Midlands.

APOLLO 10 PICTURES; Readers who are interested in the pictorial matter brought back by the above should see "Paris Match" for June 14 containing very fine colourfotos.

South Lincs UFO Study Group

Newsletter No.14 reports a UFO sighting at 2.35 am. on March 28. Mr. John Horton of Saxibly, nr. Lincoln saw a doughnut-shaped object with a dome centre about the size of a full moon which was blue on the outer edges and with a yellow to orange centre. The object was stationary, direction NE about 30 degrees, no noise was heard. The lights about the UFO pulsed and after 30 seconds it glowed brighter before climbing away very fast to the NE

This Newsletter also discusses "Mystery Satellites" which have been circling the Earth for some years and are not officially discussed by any nation.

+++++
An article in an American magazine reported that a Russian saw a UFO drop a ball of fire on a Soviet factory making a horrible new weapon. No one was injured but the factory was destroyed. Credit; D. Kenrick, Brighton.

ZENITH Newsletter of the Contact UK Bristol Group, reports on UFO sightings described in the "Gloucestershire Gazette" 15. March '69, which commented on "weird things seen in the sky at Dursley in recent weeks". One Richard Buffrey reported seeing a saucer descend and hover over Cam Peak, move on over a nearby estate, and finally flash away towards the river Severn. The date was Feb. 2, 9.20 pm. The dome of the craft emitted a pink light at the base which contained red lights which moved left and right. A "greenish-black" hump protruded above the dome and a white light shone out from the base of the saucer.

Members of COS-MOS will be notified of our meetings series Sept. to Feb. as well as a commencing programme of contact experiments-your co-operation is cordially invited!