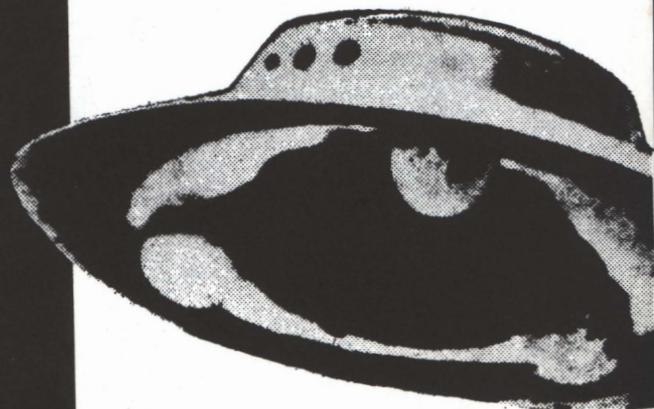


# COS-MOS



## ***In this issue;***

- \* A UFO Kidnapping?
- \* The Case of Hans Lauritzen
- \* Saucers & the Nightingales
- \* 3 months of British UFO Sightings
- \* Philip Rodgers Story
- \* Space Gods of Scandinavia

Plus many other stories  
comments, etc. etc.

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***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.

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## CONTACT

Among the considerable number of Ufo journals and papers that reach us is the widely-known US. periodical SAUCER SCOOP, and from the June '69 issue we reprint with full acknowledgements the strange case of Hans Lauritzen.

This is a contact case and thus of more than passing interest. It seems to bolster both the claim to ufo benevolence and menace. Here we have a man who set out to investigate ufos, and perhaps to try and contact aliens, and, according to his sworn testimony, he succeeded only too well. Suffering from a serious liver complaint, he indicates that unseen ufonauts have cured him, but at a price, for it seems very much as if he has passed partly if not wholly under their control, a not totally unknown occurrence and perhaps more commonplace than some may imagine.

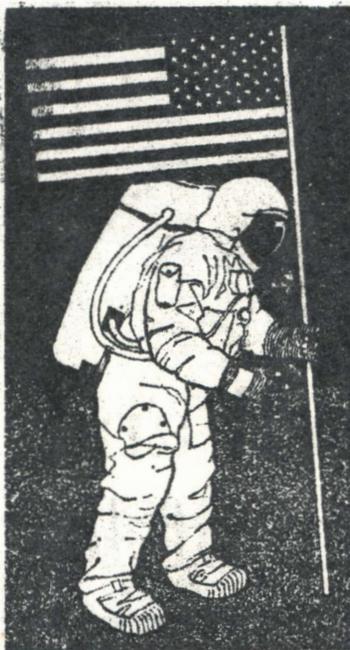
The conundrum this case poses is an obvious one. Should contact be sought? There have been other cases where contactees have had some sort of price to pay. It is no longer merely a question of spotting and logging lights in the sky. Enthusiasts should keep feet well planted, for there are undoubtedly dangers involved in this quest.

## Apollo 11

The complete triumph of the American Apollo 11 astronauts has earned the congratulations of all but the churlish. As Neil Armstrong said on taking his first, historic steps on the lunar surface, "...a giant step for Man." It might seem but a puny and primitive step for some-aliens perhaps who are watching our efforts with interest and-who knows-amusement.

Meantime, the Soviet Venus probes have apparently reported very poisonous conditions in that planet's atmosphere and ufologists must be as puzzled as ever concerning reports of Venusian spacemen such as those "encountered" by the late George Adamski.

But what of the very surprising news of that much-lined or "canalled" Martian landscape? Are there a few red faces about down here now? Where are the canals? In fact where are the Martians? Hiding, just like the Lunarians in the multitude of dismal and inhospitable craters that seem to pockmark the Red Planet in almost as much profusion as the Moon.



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WAS SHIP'S CAPTAIN KIDNAPPED BY UFO?

The following is an abbreviation of a strange and alarming tale first reported in the American periodical MIDNIGHT and picked up by Cliff Poole's IGAP Newsletter and to whom we give acknowledgements.

The cruise ship Argentina was on route from New York to Bermuda in October 1968 and was some distance off Cuba when a cigar-shaped ufo surrounded by a yellowish glow appeared over the ship.

Captain Charles G. Reid, 42, attempted to calm the passengers who lined the decks staring up at the mysterious craft, which carried port holes along its hull. After hovering over the ship for a while the craft shot off and disappeared into the clouds above.

Later, that night, the few passengers on deck saw the mystery craft re-appear near the ship. This time it stayed at a greater distance and ejected three smaller brilliant objects before all four disappeared into cloud again.

At three in the morning, crewmen were startled to see the great cylinder hovering but yards from the side of the Argentina, its brilliance almost blinding those who stared at it. It stayed almost at water level alongside the liner before zooming away again. Ship's officers went to inform the Captain of this new occurrence but found his cabin empty and the portholes open.

Shipping officials were baffled and the U.S. military authorities were reported to have installed a strict blackout on the incident, instructing passengers and crew to remain silent. Keen probing by reporter Mark Rentzlag apparently drew the first comments from a passenger and then others including crewmen decided to break the imposed silence and tell exactly what happened. The inquest on the missing commander gave a verdict of "Apparent suicide".

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CONTACT (U. K.)

holds monthly lecture meetings on the first Saturday every month at Caxton Hall, Westminster at 7.00 p.m. Details from:

Anne Patterson,  
413a Upper Richmond Rd.,  
London, SW15.

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LINK-UP is a 6-page newsletter well worth reading and which has promoted a very interesting mental contact scheme with possible results. Apart from which Editor Jim Goddard had very kind words for COS-MOS mag in his June issue—thanks a lot Jim!

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Jim Goddard, Wynchlands, Walton Bridge Rd., Shepperton, Middx.

oooooooo The PHILIP RODGERS Story ooooooooo  
(contd)

About three months later, when in Shrewsbury, Shropshire (about 80 miles from home) when staying with friend Gavin Gibbons, came the voice of possibly the same man, saying: "Hirashidu-check!" Apparently the change of vowel alters the meaning of the word. On another occasion a group of boys and girls shouted "Driota!" followed by a feminine giggle. There are a great many more words on my tapes. Easter 1958, was a time I remember when it seemed that every time I switched on my machine something new and exciting was recorded. On one day I had been invited out to tea by a lady in Sheffield, but I had a strong feeling or hunch that I should return home and that if I did something important would happen. On arriving back I switched on the machine for a time check, but made a mistake and did not use the 24-hour clock, on playing back the tape later I was amazed to hear a man's voice, nasal, friendly and humourous, making a somewhat hesitant correction to my time check, according to the 24-hour system, then asking if he was right, and thus demonstrated the telepathic power of these people. There is a peculiar triple click and unearthly whirring sound at the beginning of the tape.

Just after the above incident I tried recording at about 4.15 a.m. with all windows and of course doors closed, the result was the sound of people scuttling thru a room with metal and sliding doors closing after them, also the sound of an air valve. I also heard a girl and after what sounded like a man pushing something heavy in a hurry. My guess is that it was a transmitter being pushed out of an airlock on a spaceship, perhaps on to a platform preparatory to contacting me.

A friend in Sheffield invited me to try recording away from home, and though sceptical, I decided to give it a try. The house I visited overlooked a valley about 5 miles wide, nobody in the district, apart from my friend, knew me at all. The result was the sound of a female giggling, a man saying "Tape recorder on", and another woman saying, "Oh dear, it's that Rodgers come visiting," followed by a laugh.

Six months later, the Reverend George King (Well-known for his alleged alien communications, Ed.) and others tried to debunk my recordings. In this they failed, but a Mr. George Wild was more helpful, and gave me some sighting reports, which, when checked, seemed to coincide with some of the recordings I had received, thus suggesting to me that the saucer occupants had hung about waiting on occasions until a suitable time occurred for me to record. After a lull more recordings came thru around Christmas, 1958, and I received a series of assorted sounds including an air pump, a piece of a BBC stereo broadcast put out 10 days earlier, the voice of a BBC engineer who had investigated my tapes the previous April. These latter signals were faint and it seems that the older they were the fainter they became. But one recording MAY have been from the future, since it involves me in an incident of which I have no recall (unless it took place in sleep state Ed.). There is the voice of a man with American accent instructing me how to operate a machine with push buttons, the incident ending with a distortion of Cavarrodissi's aria "When the Stars Were Brightly

RODGERS contd..

"Shining" from Act 3 of Puccini's "Tosca". During this aria, the hero looks up at the stars, whilst sitting on top of a tower, then writes a letter to his loved one. I take this to mean that: "If you wish to know where this comes from, look up at the stars." All this happened the night after Christmas with no one outside the house when the tapes were made. But, amazingly, two nights later I received a strong hunch to switch on the recorder again, and later found that I had received a second recording identical to the first but very much stronger and clearer. There is no question of the second being a different "take" from the first.

Some three years later, a BBC producer tried to have me admit that I had somehow mixed up the recordings and that the whole thing was a hoax. I had taken careful notes at the time and there was no question that I had not in the instances quoted "picked up" ordinary radio or tv broadcasts.

In June '59, another baffling incident occurred. A Mr. Colin Hand, who is a local composer, had written a sonatina for recorder and piano especially for me, it has since been published and I have played it over Radio Eirann. At that time only two copies existed of his ms. however, I had the recorder part and Mr. Hand the piano part. The composer promised to come and practise the piece with me, and on the day in question I switched on my recorder and forgot about it, then commenced practising the new piece of music, playing thru the 1st movement only, which took some 2 minutes. Imagine my amazement and also that of Mr. Hand when I later played back my tape recorder, to find that the WHOLE piece had been recorded, with sometimes three sections coming thru at the same time and the whole thing growing fainter and ending in discord. Mr. Hand, sceptical about my recordings, was quite staggered. It sound impossible, but the tapes are here for anyone to hear.

ooo END ooo

Editor's note; Space has necessitated some editing of Mr. Roger's story, and he himself is apologetic that he is unable to list in full all the many remarkable recordings he received, which include several references to "Space" and "Space people". I understand that since 1958 the recordings have largely faded out but do come thru occasionally.

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SAUCERS SPACE & SCIENCE No. 55 reports that the Canadian Forces base at Cold Lake, 125 miles NE of Edmonton (Alberta), keeps track of no less than 1,500 man-made objects in space orbit around the earth. The Baker -Nunn camera they use is "capable of identifying a basketball at 50,000 miles, weather permitting", though usually the personnel have no idea of the identity of the objects under review, the 2-man crew being told the point the camera but not what to look for!

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The following ufo reports over Britain indicate that there has been no let-up in alien activities in this part of the world.

- March 18, Hayling Island, Hants: A retired nurse saw a gyrating ufo between 1-2 in the morning (from UFOLOG)
- March 28, Saxilby, Lincs: A night shift worker saw a stationary, pulsating ufo at 0235 hrs. (from UFOLOG)
- April 3, near Southampton: A brilliant pear-shaped ufo with a jagged tail of white fire streaming from it seen by man fishing, time 8.38 p.m. (from UFOLOG)
- April 3, Hippesbury, Norfolk: Bright white light moving south-north too fast for plane too slow for shooting star-time similar to above sighting, same date. (from UFOLOG)
- April 4, Thurlaston, Leics: A pulsating "white star" was seen by two witnesses from bedroom at 10.45 p.m. who then saw a red, dome-shaped object apparently on the ground 2-300 yds away. Rec object later took off and white "star" also departed at great speed. (from UFOLOG)
- April 5, Stockbridge/Andover, Hants: Single, large red object divided into two, manoeuvred, hovered and disappeared vertically time 10.30 p.m. (from UFOLOG)
- April 14, Worplesdon, Surrey: Six people saw a glowing rugby-ball-shaped object at Perry Hill which was blue-white in colour and moved across the sky at a very fast rate beneath overcast. Time 9.45 p.m. (from UFOLOG)
- April 16, Thurmaston, Leics: Man and his wife watched two objects from garden, both circular, orange, 1" dia. at arm's length moved slow then fast across sky making hissing noise. (ye good olde steam ufo) Time was 10.45 p.m.
- April 25, Fetcham, Surrey: A brilliant object like a "big steely moon" was seen by a 55-yr-old housewife at 9 p.m. (from PEGASUS).
- April 25, Bourne, Lincs: A long pale green cylinder was seen descending between 9-9.30 p.m. and also sighted moving very fast in an overcast sky by several witnesses. (South Lincs. Newsletter)
- May 12, Blackwater, Hants: Several reports concerning a brilliant mass of light seen manoeuvring during the night with follow up of possible landing in the area seen by 17-yr-old girl typist on June 3 at 10.30 p.m. (PEGASUS)
- May 13, Yately, Hants: A ufo described as a "huge glowing ball of light" was seen by a woman at 4.20 a.m. The ball was emitting a beam of white light. (from UFO Chronicle).
- June 7, Higham, Kent: A strange light seen moving swiftly E-NE 9.50 p.m. "a spherical white light size of tennis ball with cone of red(flame?) behind it."
- June 7, Near the Severn Bridge, a family travelling from Wales saw vivid silver cigar-shaped object moving north at fantastic speed. (from Zenith Newsletter).
- June 12, At Clifton, Bristol: A man and his family saw a hovering ufo and alerted police, sighting lasted from 2.45-3.30 a.m. (Zenith)

The following case is taken from SAUCER SCOOP; 6464 34th Ave, St. Petersburg.  
Fla. 33710 USA.

PERSONAL NOTATIONS ON 'CONTACT' ... by HANS LAURITZEN

In February 1966 I travelled in Africa. I have visited 23 countries or territories of Africa. I got a severe case of liver hepatitis, which turned out to be chronic. I had to give up my work, and I was extremely tired all the time. It was decided that I should be put on invalide pension.

In November 1967 I travelled to the 7th International UFO Congress in Mainz in Germany together with some friends. Here I met a Swedish girl working for a Swedish group. She told me that I was placed on the list of the space people and that I would be contacted soon.

The evening of December 7, 1967, four of my friends and I went to a wood in Copenhagen (Hareskoven) on a UFO observation tour. It was difficult for me to follow my friends. I had to stop several times, because I was so tired. At that time my liver was so, too big. As we did not see anything, we decided to go home. When we passed an open place, I asked if we could stay a little longer. Then we spread a little. Suddenly, I saw TWO GREAT, DIM, YELLOW GLOBES - about 100 meters away. One of my friends saw one of the globes. I do not know why, but suddenly I asked if I could walk into the wood for 10 minutes. My friends agreed. I walked away. I had no intention to walk towards the UFO's, as I could not see them anymore. I walked in a semi-trance-like I was guided. I just walked. I felt a presence of something above, but I could not see anything. So I said - not aloud - what was most important to me. I said: "Please help humanity. Please let me help you in helping humanity." A telepathic conversation followed. It was in Danish. I just really translate it here. They told me that I should give and not receive. And that I should not be alone. And they said: "You are only standing here by the help of your friends. Then you also have to go to your friends." Then they became surprised and said that it was the first time. Probably, it was the first time they met such a strange person like I am (was).

So they told me that I had a very strong power and that it would become still stronger. I asked them to make it so that the power could not be mis-used. After that I continued walking still in semi-trance. Without having the intention I found myself on the place where I had seen the yellow globes. There was a little open place. I decided to cross it. I don't remember walking across it. All of a sudden I found myself on the other side of the place. I heard my friends calling for me. I looked at my watch. More than an hour had lapsed. I wondered where I had been all that time. No time for considerations. I started running in the direction where I left my friends. When I met them, I asked them to excuse me for having walked alone for such a long time. Strange enough, they did not answer, but I understood that it was all right. Then we walked towards my car. When we walked down a hillside, I happened to run. Suddenly I discovered that I was not tired anymore. And I ran, ran, and ran so fast that my four friends could not follow me. So I had to wait for them. I realized that I had been cured of my otherwise chronic hepatitis. I drove three friends home. When I drove the 4th friend home, I broke down in the car and cried: "I got the wrong thing -- I got the wrong thing." I had not the slightest idea why I said so.

Later on we discovered that we had all 5 been prompted to take a walk alone in the wood. One of us was blinded by a strange BLUISH-LIGHT during his walk. We all suffered from after-effects, although they were not exactly identical for all of us.

...CONTINUED

I passed a medical examination. I did not mention the contact. Then the surprise of the doctor - when the liver condition had disappeared, so it was now of normal size. The blood tests showed that it functioned now as any normal healthy liver. I have used the word semi-trance. In this state you are completely conscious. Everything is clear. It is only by its effects, it can be recognized.

Soon after the contact I felt like something was spreading inside my body. Something was moving up along the spine from the bottom to the neck and backhead. It was accompanied by a pleasurable feeling and made me stand up and make strange movements and turns. Because of the semi-trance state I just had to follow it, but afterwards I became extremely afraid what it could be. It was like something spreading in the whole nervous system. After some months - pains began coming in the breast and under the arms but especially in the back, the neck and the backhead. I have never experienced so strong pains before. Gradually the effects faded. Soon after the contact I felt the most pleasurable states of mind so wonderful that it cannot be described. At other times I felt such a strong fear and anxiety that I dared not go outside the house. At such times I was also most inclined to deny that anything had happened to me at all. After some months, such states of mind as sorrow, depression and desperation came. I have never experienced so hard sufferings before. Gradually the effects faded.

Soon after the contact I discovered that I had not my FREE WILL to believe and think what I wish to. I could talk with people saying yes and no to various opinions. But afterwards I discovered that whatever I had heard, I had to believe in it and act according to it. Of course, it created great confusion. Strange thoughts which I felt I was thinking MYSELF came popping up. They were often of a very negative and destructive nature. It was not possible for me to stop these thoughts although I tried all the time. The worst thing was that because of the semi-trance state I was forced to believe in all these strange thoughts, too.

If I should make a summary of it, I would say: It has been the most wonderful and pleasurable experience in my life. It has been the most horrible and painful experience in my life.

Before, I had a sick liver. At one time it was 16 cm too big. Now I have a healthy liver. I am most thankful to the UFO's for having cured my otherwise chronic hepaptitis, without which I would never have been able to resume my work and activities.

Dear Friends, I swear to God that I have told the truth as far as I can see it.  
 AUTHOR'S ADDRESS: HØDEDRAGET 30 -- VALBY, COPENHAGEN, DENMARK -- DK 2100 --  
 DATE OF ARTICLE: June 15, 1969 --

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An estimated 750 attended the UFO Convention at Woburn on August 17th. Standholders included Omar Fowler of S.I.G.A.P. and BUFOS, the Bedford Society. Talks were given by Arthur Shuttlewood, Dr. Stranges and the Aetherius Society amongst others and UFO films were also featured. The weather proved to be kind, but from a publicity angle it was perhaps unfortunate that the Convention was sited some two miles from the main entrance to Woburn.

Nigel Stephenson, the founder of LUFORO and a former BUFORA chairman has now formed NUFORO, - the National Unidentified Flying Object Research Association. Our best wishes to Nigel in his new venture. As with all other organisations devoted to solving the UFO enigma, we will be pleased to co-operate with NUFORO as occasion arises.

# Thing that went throbbing in the night

I DID NOT mention my sighting of a "U.F.O." over the Downs until I read the account in Monday's Evening Argus providing support for my story.

At 11 p.m. on Sunday two friends and I were driving in the vicinity of Poynings. As we approached the road junction just north of this village we noticed an unusually bright object, apparently stationary, in the sky just south of Albourne.

We decided to go and investigate this object and we drove along the B2117 until the object was practically overhead. At this time the object was stationary and making no noise whatsoever.

We stopped the car and watched the curious object. Its shape seemed to be elliptical with lights at the front, the back and on the underside. There was a searchlight at the front emitting a powerful beam of light.

After a few minutes the object started moving and flew directly over us and into the clouds just south of Devil's Dyke. As it moved it made a throbbing sound which was much quieter than that of a helicopter or an aeroplane.

I am prepared to accept that this was not a spaceship from Mars but I wonder if anyone can offer a reasonable account of this

most mysterious happening. K. J. Lewis, Eley Drive, Rottingdean.

ON THE SAME evening at about 11.30 p.m. I was driving home from Haywards Heath to Burgess Hill along Rocky Lane and sighted what appeared to be a cluster of very bright lights in the sky.

I stopped my car, got out to get a clearer look and watched as the bright object travelled across my path.

I also heard a sound which appeared to me to be a rumbling similar to that of a high flying aeroplane. As I lost sight of this object for a moment behind a wood I drove on to another vantage point catching glimpses of it between the trees.

When I stopped again the lights were nowhere to be seen and must have vanished into the clouds. I did not see it again although I waited for some time.

Up until last Sunday I have regarded the matter of U.F.O.s with a pinch of salt but now my sighting has convinced me that such unaccountable things do exist. I watched the lights for perhaps four minutes and am quite certain that it was neither star, plane, moon nor reflection.

The "thing" was obviously below cloud line when I first saw it and was in fact in the process of climbing higher into the sky when it vanished from my view. R. G. Goodman, Firtoft Close, Burgess Hill.



## ANOTHER UFO IN THE SKY

There has been another sighting of an unidentified flying object, according to Mr. Ian Fox, photographer, of Mile Oak Road, Portslade.

Just before midnight last night, Mr. Fox was walking home past Portslade Recreation Ground when he spotted a red glowing object in the sky. "It was stationary and quite plain. It was split into sections. I wish I had had a camera with me at the time to record it."

"It had me worried for a bit because I didn't know what it was, but after about four minutes it disappeared from sight," he added.

Sussex Police headquarters at Lewes received no reports of U.F.O.s in the sky around Brighton.

The above is from the Brighton "Evening Argus" of June 29th, the cutting at left from that of a subsequent date.

MY HUSBAND and I both saw the U.F.O. as described by Mr. Clarke on Sunday night. It was moving right over Cowley Drive, had two large beams of light in front, such as a car has, and the light from them was quite intense. It wasn't moving as quickly as a plane would have been. (Mrs.) C. STEVENS, Cowley Drive, South Woodingdean, Brighton.

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FROM  
LIONEL BEER

15 Freshwater Court,  
Crawford Street, London W.1

SAUCERS & THE NIGHTINGALES

In Journal No. 1, I wrote of a possible saucer landing on Highdown Hill in Sussex. Subsequent to hearing of this report it was my pleasure to meet a family living only a couple of miles distant from this spot. Until April 1966 however, they had lived in another part of Sussex - the town of Horsham and the following incidents are presented exactly as they related them to me:-

Mr. Nightingale is in his early forties; he is a writer, a teacher of music, has studied optics and also knows his astronomy; he is married with four children. He first saw a UFO back in 1955 at around 11. p.m. This was a very bright glowing light travelling parallel with the ground, sometimes hovering and the glow dimming and brightening with an apparent pulsation; it suddenly shot off perpendicularly making no sound at all. Then in 1959 both he and his wife saw, again at night, a group of about six white lights travelling along, seemingly quite low and circling another and very bright white light the centre of which contained a red glow. More recently in 1966, he and his family were strolling in Horsham Park when they noticed a number of people were staring at something in the sky; they looked also, and there was a large cigar-shaped craft, apparently metallic glistening in the sunlight. No sound was heard as the craft moved quite slowly across the sky, went out of sight behind a tree and did not re-appear.

So we come to January 1967 when it was not in fact Mr. Nightingale, but his wife Frances who experienced two telepathic contacts on successive nights. To quote her words: - "The thing is, they were talking to me but I couldn't hear them, it was telepathic - I could see them and though their mouths weren't opening I knew what words they were thinking."

She had gone to sleep this night in January and woke up in the early hours of the morning; she is quite sure she did wake up that it was no dream - for two reasons: firstly although she is normally a sound sleeper when she does wake up at night she stays awake, and so it was this time; secondly when she dreams she always dreams in colour, but what she saw was entirely in black and white.

Suddenly she woke and felt impelled to get up, couldn't understand why and was not best pleased because she felt a sleepless night was in prospect. Then she felt calm, went back to bed and immediately on doing so received a picture in her mind of the interior, or rather of part of the interior of a Saucer with people in it; she could see men, and the controls of the craft, but it was one man's face in particular that was in close-up. He was smiling and informed her "I want your husband to come out into the garden, there is a message I want to give him." Frances was petrified, because she knew that her husband, who was asleep, would go like a shot and she was afraid something would happen to him. As she was thinking that, all those in the craft smiled as though, she says, her reaction, albeit silly, was the one they'd expected. She says it was very compelling and had a very hard job not to do as she was told although strong-willed by nature, since they were

very insistent and she nearly gave in, as despite their insistence they were very nice about it; in the end, after quite some time, they 'gave her best' and said they would return later.

The following night she had a similar experience at ten p.m. with her husband present and they were both fully awake; this time she acted as the 'go-between', so to speak, between the crew and her husband when her husband asked a number of questions, some technical, the replies he received through his wife being outside the scope of her own knowledge. After a while, the communication became weaker and Frances was told 'We will come back', but on being asked 'When?' the reply was 'We do not make appointments'.

To return to the first occasion; when the suggestion was made that her husband should go into the garden, - they had a large one - she thought. 'Well, what will you do then?' and immediately was given a picture of a craft hovering over the garden, showing a light shaft from the Saucer to the ground, and it was indicated that by stepping into this transmission to the craft would be possible. Her most vivid impression was that of four or five men in the craft and one in particular, 'willing' her to do as they said, but, as she described it 'in a friendly and fatherly way'.

The men were tallish, human like, had no facial hair; they wore what appeared to be robes which were loose, rather like a monk's. In the main this one man's head and shoulders were seen, but a 'long shot' as though a camera was 'panning' with them all smiling was given her when she seemed frightened. She had the impression they were hovering over the garden some way up, but would come down immediately they knew her husband had accepted the invitation.

It seemed that the invitation would be for Peter Nightingale to go for a short trip, and Frances says she was afraid to go to look out of the window the first evening in case she might be hypnotised, but though she was afraid, this was in case anything should happen to her husband and they did seem friendly. On the second occasion her husband was too busy thinking of questions and asking them than to look out; the second occasion was a shorter period and he didn't want to move away in case they stopped 'transmitting', which did in fact occur quite quickly.

As a form of P.S., about a month later, all the family sighted a small saucer-shaped craft with portholes in the side travelling slowly, tilted at about 90 degrees. Peter Nightingale saw it first and called Frances; the children were then asked to come and look out without being told why, and they described exactly what their parents were seeing.

---

Norman Oliver.

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(Continuing)

SPACE GODS of SCANDINAVIA

by

Raymond Drake

For ages before Earth was formed fierce war was waged between the Gods(Aesir) and the Giants(Vanir) echoing those Sanskrit tales of conflict between the Celestials and the Asuras, possibly inspiring the Tower of Babel story in Genesis and those world-wide legends of the Giants assaulting the Gods in the skies, suggestive of some ancient Space war. Finally the Sons of Bor prevailed, destroying Ymir, in a deluge of blood from his body the Earth was formed. Odin regulated the course of the sun, moon and stars, and decided the climate. Such celestial disorder recalls those cataclysms mentioned in world-wide mythologies confirming some cosmic catastrophe convulsing the Earth long ago.

The Aesir built Asgard, a wonderful celestial city of golden silver palaces surrounded by a lofty wall with only one gate entered by the bridge Bifrost(rainbow), in the resplendent centre-hall, Valhalla, sat Odin on a golden throne, joining him in judgment on <sup>the</sup> nine worlds. To Valhalla the Valkyries translated Heroes slain in battle where they carotised and made love like the Faithful of Mohammed feasting with the Houris in Paradise. The Celestials in those exotic Sanskrit tales lived in wondrous realms in the sky like Zeus and his Court beyond Mount Olympus, then too gave judgement to men; most so-called Christians today imagine Heaven as a holiday camp playing eternal bingo. The Tibetans described Sudarsoma, the City of thirty three Gods in the skies; this widespread conception of a Celestial City people by Wondrous Beings who descended to Earth may have originally meant some advanced planet, home of the Spacemen. The Valkyries, Warrior-Maidens, recall those seductive Apsaras, who winged down to their lovers in India seeking their battles in bed. Below Asgard lay Midgard, the Earth, peopled by the Sons of Bor, parallel to the Golden Age of the Gods in Greek legend.

The twelve Norse Gods lacked the geniality of those twelve Olympians joyously disporting among the Greeks, all seemed obsessed with fate, defeat and death, conscious of inexorable doom; such Teutonic tragedy possibly originated from that cataclysm which once blasted away the sunny Northern Lands to twilight wilderness. Odin brooded in gloomy loneliness over the follies of men, his sombre thoughts were fed by the two ravens perched on his shoulders, which flew down to the Earth to gather news.

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(To be continued)

The following is extracted (with full acknowledgements) from TOPSIDE Number 29, the journal of the Ottawa New Sciences Club;

"The July '68 issue of the "Ottawa Journal" carried a report of some mighty strange goings-on in the rural area of Joliette, Quebec, 40 miles north of Montreal. Apparently, on Tuesday, July 2nd, hundreds of persons in the Laurentian villages nearby had reported seeing a "strange, tumbling ball of fire" falling from the sky, which was also reported to have been seen in several parts of the north-western part of the United States, from Vermont to Maryland and from Atlantic to Ohio. A farmer in the Joliette area saw a large burning object that illuminated the sky, fall into a nearby field and later he discovered an egg-shaped piece of rock, still hot, in the middle of a burned patch of grass. A farmer friend, Paul-Emile Desbians, aged 73, doggedly stood guard over the precious rock with a loaded shotgun until the federal authorities arrived to analyze it!

To add to the mystery, the Quebec Provincial Police in the area confirmed that they had received several telephone calls on that Tuesday reporting a bunch of "nude little men" seen running along a country road. The "Montreal La Presse" had quoted Constable Michel Michaud as saying that he and a fellow policeman had checked on the "nude little men" reports and they arrived on the scene just in time to see these nude dwarfs jump into a ditch and flee, after which they had mysteriously disappeared and not one was caught. We can only imagine that these midget humanoids didn't want to be caught with their pants down!"

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The Shape of Men to Come (contd) atmosphere was thinner than on earth, you would expect him to develop a larger chest. There would also have to be some changes in the blood system. If it was a planet with a weak gravity, you would expect the muscles to become lighter. He would have to be a light, airy sort of man, while on a heavy planet he would be fat, solid and heavy." Of those who choose to remain behind on earth, the doctor comments, "...minor biological alterations such as our: little toes disappearing, jaws and faces getting smaller while some of us (mainly the white races) are getting heavier and taller."

The correspondent should try reading descriptions of some of the humanoids allegedly encountered alighting from ufos for descriptions of physical "aberrations".....Ed. L. Blandford

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COS-MOS Thanks to Mr. E. Richards, Mr. E. S. Haywood (Manchester Gp. Organizers and Mr. E. Exell and B. French for taking part in a recent sky-watch.

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COS-MOS Inaugural Meeting is on September 25th 7-10 p.m. at Kensington Central Library, W8. Members only, please come along.  
(see separate leaflet)

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VOLUNTEERS are required to act as stewards, organize refreshments and assist in taking subs at Kensington meetings. Please contact Brian Simmonds, 4 Nutfield Rd. London NW2(phone 01-450 7077)

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Norman Oliver would like to hear from anyone willing and able to "chair" a meeting or two. Please get in touch with him at;  
95 Taunton Rd., SE12(01-852 7653)

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HELP! Anyone know the current address of contactee Mrs. Cynthia Appleton whose story first broke 10 yrs ago??? (Ed; members may recall her fascinating story re "projecting" entities into her home and the spaceman who "came in by the front door".....)

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Have you any info or ideas on reports of "space children"? Have you heard of any possible cases in this country??

Above queries, please contact Norman Oliver. Thanks.

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HUMANOIDS-our: series intended has been discontinued as the material is being revised and will be presented in booklet form as mentioned via the advertisement in our last issue, a sort of "COS-MOS Special"

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FLYING SAUCER magazine reports that-"Project Mohole" has been closed down thru interference by an underground race of beings, that SCIENCE is slowly finding a means of travelling faster than light(?), that it is believed that time is turning round and moving backwards (who says so is not stated, perhaps he's gone back, retarded?)

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SCIENCE & Mechanics reported that an American astronaut had photographed a UFO in space and used a print from said (colour) photo on its front page.

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### COMING IN COS-MOS Journal;

A special report on strange and fascinating mental or "out-of-the body" experiences by one of our member-correspondents involving extra-terrestrial(?) beings and craft.

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### OUT WITH THE OLD!

The following is taken from BUFORA Journal No.7 (Winter 63/9);

#### "A New Sort of Skywatch"

Let us try, this Year, to inaugurate a new sort of skywatching. We must escape from the conception of hordes of youngsters clustered on hilltops, seeing ufos in every distant car headlight or searchlight beam. What is needed is a sustained effort, in sensitive "Ufolocal" areas, over weeks and even months, by small, well-equipped and trained bands(!) of experienced UFO-researchers. A useful skywatch is NOT a social event."

With which we heartily agree.

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### A New Monster

This week sees an authentic-sounding report of a fresh Loch Ness type creature in another location. Can it be that many other sizeable lochs contain such monsters?

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