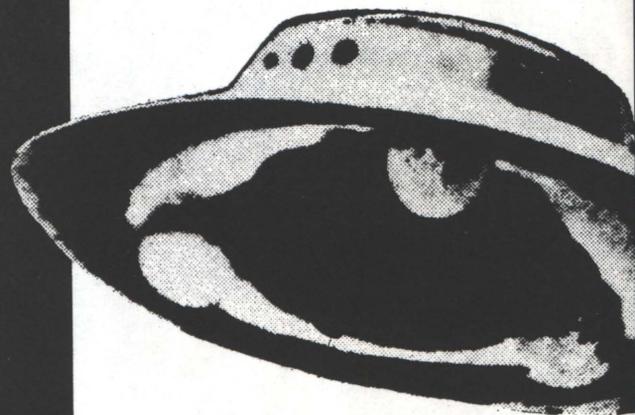


COS-MOS



In this issue;

WHAT HAPPENED TO MR. LANCASHIRE?

- an unusual contact claim -

THE DREAMERS

"I'm forever SEEING bubbles!"

THE BISECTED BOOK

SPACE GODS OF SCANDINAVIA

PLUS UFC NEWS, VIEWS, REPORTS.

NO. 9 MAY 1970.

aims to COn tact Space-Men Or Saucers

NO. 9.

COS-MOS

MAY 1970.

PRESIDENT: DR. G.G. DOEL, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.M.R.E.

VICE-PRESIDENTS: J. CLEARY-BAKER, PH.D.

LUCIUS FARISH.

DIRECTOR & EDITOR NORMAN OLIVER, 95, TAUNTON RD., LONDON, S.E.12.

CO-DIRECTORS BRIAN SIMMONDS, 4, NUTFIELD RD., LONDON, N.W.2.

JANET GREGORY, MILL FARM, THRINGSTONE, COALVILLE, LEICS.

MEMBERSHIP SEC. SYLVIA SHAW, FLAT 20A, 20, DYKE RD., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

MEMBERSHIP £1.1.0 or \$3 p.a.

JOURNAL EXCHANGE

Janet Gregory

COS-MOS is an affiliate of SAUCERS -

The Saucer & Unexplained Celestial Events Research Society, U.S.A.

It is not infrequent these days, when confronted by evidence that 'sightings' or 'contacts' are hoaxes, or that a UFO 'photograph' is a fake, for some researchers to cry 'Space Hoax'. If one assumes this, however, then 'evil space entities' can be blamed for practically everything connected with our erring human nature, though I suppose its really a nice thought that "It wasn't me, only that 'evil entity', that 'sadistic spirit' or 'devilish deva' looking over my shoulder at the time!" Nevertheless I would not entirely dismiss the possibility of space or spirit hoaxes occurring, - my good friend Harold Chibbett has in fact postulated the possible existence of a 'psychic hoax' barrier, similar to a light or sound barrier, which we may have to pierce before arriving at the truth. What I do NOT think, however, is that we should cry 'Space Hoax' at every conceivable opportunity when in fact in many cases it is almost certainly hoaxing HUMAN nature. To do so is to denigrate our study in the eyes of the very people we are trying to convince and impress; they certainly will not go along with 'Space Hoaxes', but will be far more inclined to the opinion that we are attempting to 'cover up'. Let us, therefore, search first on our own doorstep before we invoke the intangible.

NORMAN OLIVER.

UFO & SPACE BOOKS - TAPES

LISTS 6d

MISS S. STEBBING

87, Sease Avenue, Herne Bay,
Kent.

FOR LATEST UFO BOOKLISTS

SEND TO

LIONEL BEER

15, Freshwater Court, Crawford Street,
London, W.1.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MR. LANCASHIRE?

For the sake of simplicity, the contact experience of Mr. Lancashire is related in full detail. It should be noted, however, that his memory regarding what took place between his approaching the light source and finding himself back in his sentry-box was almost a total blank for years afterwards. He believes there was a deliberate attempt to erase these events from his mind, but notwithstanding this, recollection gradually returned, though it was not until incidents occurred many years later that his memory was triggered. Mr. Lancashire wrote to Lionel Beer, having noted his address from a letter in the Sunday Mirror at the time the 'Betty and Barney Hill' story was featured. This letter was passed to me and on in turn to CCS-MOS investigators Eric Richards and Sean Ainscough, both of whom were strongly impressed and believe this to be a 'true bill'. The following story is the result of their enquiries

ED.

It was late summer 1942: Albert Lancashire was on guard duty at a radar site two miles from Newbiggin-on-Sea on the Northumberland coast. It was a dark night and Mr. Lancashire stood in front of a sentry-box about 30 yards from the sea. Suddenly a light shone from the sky about 300 feet above and away from him over the sea; it was surrounded by a 'black cloud' and his immediate thought was 'What have the Germans invented now?' He went quickly into his box to try to see the object without being seen. The light, which was of a yellow colour 'rolled back on itself' rather than being switched off, its position then being much lower with the object close to him but still over the water. Suddenly, Mr. Lancashire felt impelled to go outside, and another light shone out a yard or so in front of him a little above his head. Startled, he threw up his arms and felt himself drawn towards it. As he walked 'along the beam' he was seized by pygmy-sized men and carried aboard a spacecraft the other members of whose crew were of our own height, the 'captain' having dark hair and wearing 'goggles'. Mr. Lancashire was made to lie down on a couch or table looking upwards at the blue-domed ceiling of the craft. He could see a man leaning over another long table-like construction wearing a scull cap like a surgeons; this man too, wore very thick glasses or goggles and smiled as though in welcome. He is sure a medical examination of some kind took place, but still cannot remember details, although he believes a persistent tongue rash over the years may have an association. He next recalls being back in his sentry-box.

We now have a rather remarkable gap of 25 years during which time, beyond a few 'lights in the sky' sightings, little of note 'saucerwise' happened to Mr. Lancashire. Then, during October 1967, he experienced a series of incidents, some of which could well have a psychic origin, which were in part responsible for triggering off his memory concerning the details of his 1942 contact. The first occurred whilst he lay on his bed one evening smoking. He noticed a small pinpoint of light over the bedroom door; this grew in intensity and size until it became as large as a grapefruit and changed into a human head: it was tilted slightly upwards and was not directly facing him. Although the head itself remained immobile the eyes continually moved from side to side. The face had high cheekbones: the hair was black with just a trace of beard around the face. After a few minutes the image gradually faded and disappeared.

Shortly after this he was on duty in his signal-box at night (he is a signal-man with British Rail), when he saw and felt what he could only say

was a 'presence'. This took the form of a bright light which appeared a few feet from him: it was so bright in fact he could scarcely bear to look at it. Inside the light he could see the head and shoulders of a man appearing exactly as though chiselled out of white marble, the only detail visible being a black line across the top of the head. This faded and disappeared after a couple of minutes followed by the light.

Still in the same month, and again on duty in his signal-box at night, he saw a dark object in the sky surrounded by little red lights blinking off and on only a few hundred yards away. As it drew level with the box he waved his arm. The object stopped, the red lights went out and in their place was visible a dome-shaped light; the object then moved off at terrific speed. Yet a third time under the same circumstances, he observed a green light out of the corner of his eye; he turned his head and found part of one wall of the signal-box to be glowing green without any accountable reason or visible source for the light. This too, gradually faded.

In the December of the following year - 1968, the signalman in the box next down the line phoned through to tell him of a bright white object the size of a full moon hovering near a large mill chimney - a prominent local landmark. Mr. Lancashire saw it also and they both noticed it was revolving below the top of the chimney, sometimes appearing circular, sometimes cross-shaped. After a few minutes it sped off at terrific speed, starting its journey with a large 'W' movement, then shooting away in a straight line.

A number of other incidents have occurred to Mr. Lancashire during recent years, mainly of a psychic nature, some possibly with a bearing on his original contact. Lack of space, unfortunately, precludes further reference to them at present, but we hope to return to Mr. Lancashire in future issues. Suffice it for the present to quote from the reports of the investigators involved.

ERIC RICHARDS: "...my opinion of Mr. Lancashire is that he is by no means a crank: he is absolutely sincere and clearly believes all he has told me. He is in himself definitely sure they had him in that UFO in 1942 and did something to him. I would say he is above average intelligence.....it is my opinion he has had genuine experiences. He is perfectly willing to undergo hypnosis to arrive at the truth."

SEAN AINSCOUGH: "....a man whose experiences as related he irrefutably believes within himself."and ".....I would draw attention to page 32 of Sept/Oct. '69 FSR.....'Physical Examination by Miniature Martians' by Gordon Creighton. Several aspects are identical with Mr. L's account of his experiences in '42. These are:-

1. Blinded at first instant of contact by beam of light.
2. Creatures of identical proportions rendered him powerless and conveyed him to the machine.
3. It would seem Mr. L. was also subjected to a thorough physical examination - a propos Mr. L's conviction that something was inserted in his mouth as in the case of the Brazilian contact. Mr. L. showed Eric Richards and myself a scar on his tongue which he is convinced resulted from this examination.
4. Finally and most significantly, in both cases influence was brought to bear on the subject to ensure that the total experience afterwards would seem to have been 'like a dream'.

The above points struck me as so identical that they add further validity

4.

to Mr. L's claim. It also explains Mr. L's full experience only gradually seeping through to his conscious after many years."

Mr. Lancashire was interviewed in his Denton signal-box both by Sean and Eric, Eric also having been to his home on three occasions. Mr. L. has four children: a daughter in her early teens and three sons, the eldest in his early twenties.

=====COCCCGCCGCCOCCOCCO=====
Brian French has been digging up some interesting ancient history about Horsenden Hill, Perivale. Any members wishing to take part in a private sky-watch there on any of the under-mentioned dates (Friday & Saturday evenings) should contact Brian at 152, Bilton Rd., Perivale, Greenford, Middx. Tel: 01-998.4435. Dates:- 5 & 6 June, 10 & 11 July, 14 & 15 August, 11 & 12 September.

=====COCCCGCCGCCOCCOCCO=====

FLYING SAUCER FACTS.

A new quarterly magazine. Features include UFO articles, book reviews, UFOs and the Bible, Leys and many more interesting items. From:-
F.Gething, 7, Aylmer Drive, Thurcroft, Rotherham, Yorks. 2/6 per issue.

=====

MAILBAG.

".....I have had the pleasure of attending two of your monthly meetings, and would indeed attend more if the distance involved were a trifle less, and I thought the last one addressed by Arthur Shuttlewood, the best. I compliment you and your committee on your choice and arrangement. The number and spirit present manifested great regard for the man and interest in the subject....."

F.C.Gardner F.R.G.S. Editor, South Herts Journal

"Dear Mr. Oliver,

Feel free to quote any part of ANOMALY. I fear we are facing a long and serious drought, with public apathy and skepticism at an all time high. This is a time for ufologists to regroup, take a serious look at themselves and find more fruitful methods of research.....I hope things are better in England and that you are creating a body of intelligent ufologists devoted to serious study rather than wishful thinking and wild-eyed speculation.

Good Luck

- john a. keel

"Dear Sir:

Please could you forward this enclosed note to any U.F.O. Headquarters because we do not know their address. We enclose a 5d. stamp. This is extremely important. It is NCT a joke.

Thank you very much (unsigned)

MCQLKFXAPFQYIVHSGNFKXJMWK

- we do not know what it means, but they will.

(The above missive was sent to the Daily Telegraph who forwarded it to Lionel Beer. Needless to say, even assuming it is not a hoax, we haven't a clue what it means. The most charitable suggestion we can offer is that the senders received these letters, together with the injunction to contact a U.F.O. Headquarters during a Ouija Board session and took them as gospel!)

=====

HAVE YOU JOINED A CCS-MCS STUDY GROUP YET?

=====

"My thanks to Norman Cliver for allowing space for a few comments on my Editorial in the December COS-MOS. I'm very pleased to see that it evoked some reaction, especially as it was inclined to be rather light-hearted and provocative; the latter intent bore fruit judging by some of the letters, and having at least gained some response I claim a modest triumph as far as it goes.

However, I wonder - can it be that I failed to raise a laugh in some quarters? Do these-we-"ufologists" take ourselves so seriously? Maybe that's half the trouble. Having been "out" of it to some extent since relinquishing the Editor's chair it really is rather illuminating to find what an utter lack of concern or comment there is concerning flying saucers among the public and not least the Press at large. I wonder - can it be that the public can't be fooled? In the long run.....may they be right? I suggest - very tentatively - that UFO people stop now and again and take a look at themselves. Keep feet well planted - some say, and rightly; don't be thrown - it's so easy, with all the crazy paraphernalia of the Great UFO Saga which so often has seemed to me like a huge detective mystery composed in turn of thousands of smaller mysteries in which one can easily become engulfed.....

I don't attack, but I have as much right as anyone to comment freely on Mr. Keel and anyone else - within the bounds of decency and legality. I admire Mr. Keel's work and his writing, he's a real professional, which is more than I dare claim. But - he isn't God - is he? I think John Keel's writings are probably the greatest contribution in the field - can anyone go further in tribute? But this - surely - doesn't mean to say they are beyond comment and criticism, any more than I am or anyone. We have had enough of people who believe they are or are supposed so by their supporters.

To be a bit more pointed; the news that these scandalous M.I.B. agents had taken to terrorizing TV producers, writers and finally ended up shooting at some hapless ufologist or w.h.y. in a laundromat I should have thought was front page news. Instead it was tucked away quite casually in the pages of an American journal. I should have thought that this kind of disclosure might have appeared in the hallowed and excellent columns of F.S.R. where Mr. Keel's articles usually get good coverage.....such statements need backing up surely with a few facts at least? As for my other comments, I stand by them in the context they were made.....And as regards Mr. Bender, can it be that in dabbling foolishly - with Black Magic, Al got his fingers well and truly burnt?.....I can't recall mention of Black Magic dabbings in the Bender book, but if this is what happened I suggest that while Bender's mental experiences may have been real, they had nothing in common with 'genuine' UFOs or extra-terrestrials, and that there can well be a definite desire as always on the part of the Other Side to confuse and hinder."

Ed. L. Blandford.

My apologies to E.L.B. for 'editing' his letter in places, - as he will readily appreciate, space was the problem, but all main points are included - ED.

ESSEX UFO NEWS

8, Park Drive,
Wickford, Essex.

Essex reports: views, theories of Essex Ufologists.

The recently-formed ESSEX UFO GROUP produce this magazine with DAPRO. Membership 10/-p.a. 2/6 a copy

THE DREAMERS

Its ridiculous of course, even to suggest that such ephemeral phenomena as dreams may have any Ufological significance.....OR IS IT?

DREAM

R.EABEL.

The dreamer was on a hillside partly covered with trees and bushes. He looked up towards the clear sky and was surprised to see what appeared to be a flying saucer flying near the hill. He moved quickly to get into a better position to view it and was surprised to see it was a sharply defined metal disc. This flew slowly to one side, then came back and towards the trees. Thinking it might be an hallucination and expecting the disc to fly away or disappear, the dreamer picked an apple from one of the trees. All the apples were big and round, a good crop. He tossed the apple towards the saucer, now very close, and it dropped through the middle with a quick 'spitting' sound. The disc was small and appeared to be spinning quite fast. This seemed very odd, so he tossed another apple towards the saucer, which was still nearer, and the apple seemed to go through it again, but now the noise was more marked, like someone makes when they take a large bite out of an apple. The saucer seemed to be slowing down, in shape it was a little like an Adamski saucer, but flatter, and the grey steely metal looked very strong and smooth. A third apple tossed towards the saucer dropped through it, but seemed somewhat crushed as a result and the sound was like an apple in an apple press. Shortly after the saucer landed, and was seen to be about three feet across. It was badly damaged with holes through the middle from which came traces of vapour. The dreamer remembers looking to see if it contained anything, but it seemed not to; here the dream ended. This was the first time the dreamer had dreamt of anything remotely resembling a flying saucer. WHAT IS YOUR INTERPRETATION?

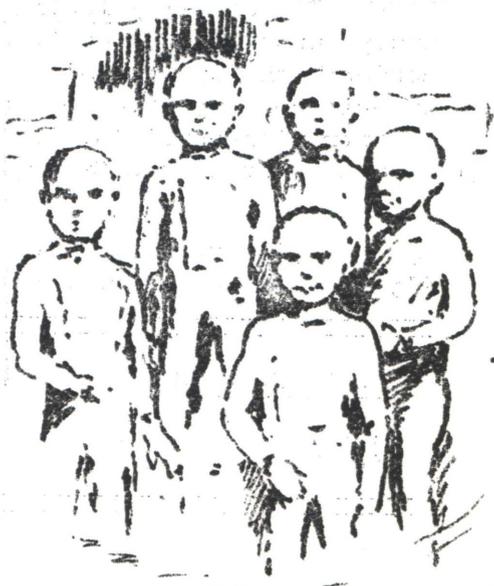
Two clues are offered. 1. The dreamer had been interested in this subject for a number of years. 2. Apples in dream symbology are generally associated with happiness and good fortune.

DREAMS-MENTAL CONTACT-UFOS

ED. L. BLANDFORD.

At least one writer has written that dreams are in fact actual experiences - undergone by ourselves when released from the physical body in sleep. At this time we may come face to face with not only our mental creations (for thoughts are things and visible on the finer planes) but other people's - these can be pleasant or horrific. Unfortunately or otherwise these dream experiences cannot always be interpreted by the brain in everyday terms resulting often in crazy mixed-up interpretations which we discount as "just a dream". We'll never know just how many "dreams" were actual happenings or adventures during sleep.

Without doubt many UFO experiences that have occurred to people have been on a purely mental



rather than a physical level, and a "dream" that occurred to me late in February this year still has me puzzled. I had been out of Ufology for some while owing to other pressures and certainly had not given the subject any thought for weeks. I was therefore surprised to half-waken in the small hours one night following a vivid "dream" in which I encountered several small male ufonauts. It was a brief experience, in full colour, in green, Earth-type surroundings with other persons not far away. There were maybe five of the little men; they wore neutral-coloured suits, - some brown, some grey; their features varied and their heads were round, by which I mean they were rounded at the sides also, unlike ours. As I half woke up, semi-conscious, with the vision still fresh, I had the urgent feeling that somehow I must try to remember what had transpired and been said. As is usually the case, I failed to do so. All I recall is something to this effect: "We haven't forgotten you, there are three pre-requisites for us to effect a landing". (They were stated and I remembered them not, though I tried and I know I heard aright.) "We'll come again." There may have been more, I can't remember, it was so brief and I awoke.

There was nothing robotic about them, they were very much individuals, like narrow-shouldered boys maybe four feet in height, completely casual and friendly grouped close together, in or adjacent to a structure (since the setting seemed to be an open space or park I get the impression of a small shelter, crazy as it may be. Fantasy? Wishful dreaming? I have no idea. Maybe some other readers have had a similar experience?

=====

AUTOCHTHON IN AUTOMOBILE - OR AUTO-SUGGESTION ?!

This story has been taken from Canadian UFO Report No. 6 in which it was published under the heading of OCCUPANT ENTERS CAR. Our full acknowledgements to Canadian UFO Report. I must plead guilty to indulging a perverted sense of humour in so amending the title! There is however, no spelling error involved, and I would be pleased to have readers' comments (printable ones) on how they have interpreted the meaning. Dare I suggest the ufonauts navigated by Autochthony? Perhaps not! ED.

"...as reported by the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena it was about 9.30 p.m. Friday Nov. 2nd. 1967 when two Navajo Indian youths, Will Begay and Guy Tossie, were blinded by a brilliant flash as they were driving on Highway 26 outside Ririe. Although Begay, driving, did not apply the brakes, their car stopped and a small domed UFO appeared just above the highway ahead of them. Flashing green and orange lights seemed to be revolving around its rim, and through the transparent dome the startled



young men saw
two humanoid figures.

After a moment the dome swung open and one of the creatures drifted lightly to the ground. Then to quote NICAP: "His height was a little over three feet. His face had a rough look - like 'scars, deep scars,' as one of the Indians said. He had large

8.

'high' ears; his eyes were round, and his mouth was a slit with very thin lips or none at all. No nose could be seen in the roughness of the face."

To the horror of the witnesses, the creature approached the car, opened the driver's door without apparent difficulty and climbed in as the frightened Indians huddled toward the other side. Whether the humanoid actually drove the vehicle or it was pulled somehow by the UFO remains unknown, but it did move ahead into a field of stubble wheat while the UFO manoeuvred in front.

When the car stopped after a short distance Tossie, on the right side, leaped and ran to a nearby farmhouse where he babbled out his story. Eventually the farmer and his son persuaded the "incoherent Indian" to take them to the car where they found Begay, paralyzed with fear, sitting alone with his eyes closed. Later Begay said the creature in the car had jabbered at him in high, rapid sounds "like a bird" until he was joined by the other humanoid. The two strange beings then returned to the UFO which, with a flame-like light glowing from the bottom, climbed off into the night.

This item on UFO Researchers is an extract from the Editorial of Flying Saucer Digest No.12 to which publication we give full acknowledgements:-

"Every researcher in UFOlogy has his or her idea of the type researcher they are. For instance there are five different types - each type has variances of that type.

Type A UFO Researcher - believes that UFOs come from another material world, either in our Solar System or outside from some other system that has not yet been discovered. With variances of belief that the ufonauts are a type material being or some kind of hideous monster or a super being by means of a super intelligence.

Type B UFO Researcher - believes that UFOs are material just like Type A, but the big difference being they believe they come from the Earth's interior and not from some distant planet. The pilots are, of course, humanoid in appearance and not much different than ourselves.

Type C UFO Researcher - believes that UFOs are of a different matter but still material in character. The main difference being that they (the ufonauts) can make their spaceships invisible from one of a hundred different methods that are theory today; for instance, Alternate Reality, Dimensional Fault Zone etc.

Type D UFO Researcher - believes that UFOs are from some anti-world made up of anti-matter and similar in character and appearance to Type A and B. They could have the ability to convert themselves as in Type C if they are advanced enough in scientific standards.

Type E UFO Researcher - believes that UFOs are immaterial (spirit or thought) and cannot be seen by everyone - only those people that are receptive can either see or speak to these visitors from another world. There are literally hundreds of different theories with this type researcher."

Perhaps to these might be added a further two:-

Type F UFO Researcher believes that UFOs do NOT exist and makes every possible effort to show that witnesses didn't see what they thought they saw!

Type G UFO Researcher subscribes only to the belief that UFOs DO exist and keeps an open mind on ALL possibilities, treating each case on its merits. ED.

THE BISECTED BOOK.

Once SEQUEL TO SCORITON was with the printers I heaved several sighs of relief that the case, so far as I was concerned, was closed - having lived with the 'saga' for some eighteen months, I was by now only too pleased to see the back of it. But, three weeks before the booklet was due to be published, I'd reached the gate going to work in the morning when the postman handed me a very neatly tied package which I duly took with me.

Come lunchtime I took it out of my briefcase - it seemed obviously to be a book, very professionally packed, and as I had ordered none I wondered who the sender could be. I removed the covering paper, opened the top of the cardboard carton, then realised it was a copy of THE SCORITON MYSTERY and wondered who on earth was sending me one; I should know what was in it as all else aside I had twice typed out the complete contents! So, - I pulled it out, and my surprise can be imagined when only half the book came out, - the top half! I then looked inside the carton, saw the other part and a folded-up note. By this time one or two others in the office were eyeing me in rather a peculiar manner, and it occurred to me that questions would soon be asked as it isn't really the custom in offices to produce a half-book and start perusing it! It also occurred to me that the note might be an extremely offensive one, so I hurriedly replaced the half-book, gave a sickly locking grin at those who were staring at me and tried generally to give the impression that I always ordered half a book at a time - not very successfully!

When I reached home I read the note; it was in undisguised handwriting - in itself most unusual for an anonymous letter and contained the verses below.

<u>1.</u>	<u>4.</u>
The man who lent the books to Bryant has turned himself into a giant. He made the story up one day, So listen Norman what I say.	Scotty Newton knew the score, his brain was good but his spelling poor You my friend was taken in By a man who looks like Errol Flynn.
<u>2.</u>	<u>5.</u>
A plot was hatched in far off Devon, in Cromwell's pub at half past seven A joke at first - or so we're told as gradually the tales unfold.	Too late now - the book is wrote, one rat has left the sinking boat. Stand firm my friend and you will find an answer for a puzzled mind.
<u>3.</u>	<u>6.</u>
Ernest was the perfect choice, he had such a convincing voice. Four plotters seated round the bench, One of whom knows Brinsley Trench.	Two halves of Buckle's book I send in their state they'll never mend. When next you chase a falling star, remember Markab out afar.

It had been my intention in this issue both to discuss the significance of the verses and to give a pen-portrait of Bryant himself. So much interesting material has been forthcoming, however, that I am now holding such discussion over to the May Journal. Elsewhere I have 'cut' Ed. Blandford and I feel that what's sauce for one Ed. should be sauce for another!

Until the next issue therefore, I'll be content with asking you to bear in mind the following points:- 'Cromwell's pub', 'Four plotters' and 'Markab'. One point I would make clear in advance, namely that the mention of the name of the Hon. Brinsley Le Poer Trench, whom I greatly respect, is purely incidental to the verse, and there is certainly no suggestion on my part - or I trust on anyone else's - that he is in any way whatsoever involved.

NORMAN OLIVER.

FLYING SAUCER GIVES GIRLS SUCH A FRIGHT !

Two teenage girls collapsed in tears this week - only minutes after they were 'hypnotised' by a strange night sky 'air ship'. They spotted a 'bright shiny object' with flashing lights while walking down Silvertown Way, Canning Town. The flying machine was cigar-shaped and quite small. It was about 600 feet in the air and hovering near the Tate and Lyle building. It happened at 9.30 p.m. on Thursday (Feb. 5th.). For more than a minute the girls - Gillian Turpin, 15, Christine Francis, 14 and Sharon O'Brian, 13, stood hypnotised while the space machine hovered in the air.

IN TEARS. Then it disappeared almost as suddenly as it had arrived. For seconds the girls stood stunned. Then they ran to Christine's home in nearby Camel Road and burst into tears. Said Christine's father, Mr. Herbert Francis, a policeman with the Port of London Authority: "The girls had certainly seen something which gave them a real fright. When I asked my daughter what the matter was and she told me I cracked a joke. But she was quite serious. Whatever those girls saw should be taken seriously. I am convinced this isn't a case of imagination. It was quite a job to calm them down."

SCARED. This week, Gillian, who lives in Parker Close, Canning Town, said: "I don't know what attracted my attention to this thing in the sky. I think it was the flashing lights. It looked a bit like what I think a flying saucer would look like. It was sort of silvery and cigar-shaped. It just seemed to be suspended in the air. Then suddenly it hovered above the Tate and Lyle building and was gone. I was really scared. I have never seen anything like it in my life. I'm almost frightened to tell people about this in case they think I'm 'nutty'. So far police at North Woolwich have had no other reports of the "flying saucer". No one has reported seeing the unidentified flying object at Tate and Lyle's either.

This report, which was featured in an article by Rod Gilchrist in the Stratford and Newham Express of Friday, Feb. 13th., which source we acknowledge, was brought to our notice by Dave Rowe who supplied a photostat copy.

+++++

"I'm forever SEEING bubbles....pretty bubbles in the air"

In December 1965, Mrs. Sheila Hadley of Hampton, Middx. witnessed the following incident:- A mysterious 'thing' was seen hovering at roof-top level over the road when she glanced out of the window; it was the size of a tennis ball and closely resembled a bubble when first seen; after a few seconds it shot away, steadily gaining height, travelling at tremendous speed for such a small object.

Not in itself a particularly interesting report, perhaps, but glancing through the BUFOA Autumn 1963 Journal we come across another incident in a letter from a Mr. J.P.Painter of Coventry:- "In the summer of 1952, I was taking a quiet stroll round after tea.....a short way off and coming in my direction I saw, floating in the air, something I first took to be a soap bubble, about the size of a golf ball. I looked around to see if any children had come along as I had been lying down, but seeing no-one about I turned to where I had seen the object, and to my curiosity, although

seemingly in motion, it hovered just beyond me, then carried on. And carried on is the right word! For there was a gentle breeze blowing, but the bubble was not travelling with it, it was going in the opposite direction!

I thought that some speck or something had settled in my eye and the movements of my eye had made me see this bubble, but that it was not so became apparent when I stood up, for this explanation would not fit what I now saw. A number of bubbles were now around me, circling, going up and down and hovering over me. Then came the amazing part, for, supposing that they were satisfied I was of no further interest, the bubbles drew together and somehow seemed to be drawn into each other, until the resulting bubble had become something I can only describe as a goldfish bowl, dirty inside the glass. Then it was away, but so quickly that it was there and then it wasn't."

This brings to mind an experience of a Customs officer at Agua Prieta, Mexico in December 1963; he tells that first one, and then two more white, ball-shaped objects appeared about 50 feet up; two of them landed and started to bounce across a freshly ploughed field; they were seen to be only roughly circular, about six feet across, and each of their bounces carried them several feet into the air; their bounces over the ground seemed not to worry them, but contact with the trees and bushes tore and then held them. Subsequently there was a heavy rainstorm and when the rain had ceased, the balls had disappeared. The interesting point here is that the texture of these balls was said to be like small interlocked bubbles.

Anyone seen any good bubbles lately? If so, lets hear from you, - ED.

SKYWATCHES 1970

COS-MOS have arranged a series of Skywatches in which, it is hoped, YOU will take an active part. Various experiments planned include INFRA-RED as well as STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHY, PERCEPTION PROBLEMS and experiments of a PSYCHICAL nature. Participants will be supplied with: Cloud identification charts, details of relevant satellites and a simple star map. The following sites have been chosen:-

SOUTHERN WATCHES

16 - 17 MAY	BEACHY HEAD, Sussex.	15 - 16 AUGUST	PETERSFIELD, Hants.
27 - 28 JUNE	WARMINSTER, STAR HILL.	19 - 20 SEPTEMBER	Details next issue.
	10 - 11 OCTOBER	WARMINSTER,	HEAVENS GATE.

Members interested in taking part in one or more of these Skywatches should get in touch as soon as possible with either of the Southern Field Officers:-

Charles Carpenter	Lincoln Richford,
162, Wickham Way,	14, Playfield Crescent,
Beckenham, Kent	East Dulwich,
BR3 3AS	London, S.E.22

NORTHERN WATCHES

All the Northern Watches will be held at the entrance to the BLUE JOHN Caverns, opposite MAM TOR, Castleton, Derbyshire on the following dates:-

16 - 17 MAY. 27 - 28 JUNE. 15 - 16 AUGUST. 19 - 20 SEPTEMBER.

Members wishing to take part in these should contact the Northern Field Officer:- Mr. Eric Richards, 57, Lord Lane, Failsworth, Nr. Manchester, Lancs. N.B. The Castleton watches are at the site of an alleged Saucer landing.

SPACE GODS OF SCANDINAVIA (Conclusion)

N. RAYMOND DRAKE.

Tyr, God of War, like Mars gave his name to 'Tuesday, the French 'mardi', his other title 'Tiwaz' suggests derivation from 'Dyaus' or 'Zeus.' This God was renowned for chaining the fearsome wolf, Fenrir, which bit off his right hand; sometimes he travelled in Thor's thunder-chariot. The evil genius of the Gods, Loki, wore shoes with wings bearing him swiftly through the air; often he appeared as a bird, symbolism for flight. Loki treacherously mis-used his magic powers to plot the downfall of the Gods; he caused the death of Baldur, the beloved Sun God, his heart pierced by a sprig of mistletoe, evoking the ritual slaying of Tammuz; in punishment Loki, like Prometheus was chained to a rock, a serpent suspended there dripped venom on his head.

The beautiful Freyja, the Scandinavian Venus, is remembered in 'Friday', the French 'vendredi'; she was closely identified with the sky and drove in a chariot drawn by cats or in her 'featherschiff' bright and shimmering in the air like winged Athene. Freyja was worshipped as a fertility Goddess and feared for her occult feminine arts of prophecy and witchcraft. The Valkyries, winged maidens, who bore the souls of heroes to Valhalla, resembled the 'Angels' associated with the dead in Semitic theology and may be a race memory of Space Beings; when they rose through the air their horses' manes shook the fruitful 'dew' down on the valleys below, perhaps the 'manna' or 'ambrosia' said to be produced by the radiation from the Spaceships. Gna like Mercury and Iris was Messenger of the Gods flying down to Earth communicating with mortals suggesting a Space Being.

In Teutonic mythology Woden was depicted as a one-eyed Giant wearing a sky-dome hat and a sky-cloak flecked by clouds; sometimes he drove a star-chariot or the stars themselves; in folk-lore he was feared as the Wild Huntsman, the Headless Rider or the Earl Konig, dreaded in old England as Herne the Hunter. The German soul is steeped in mysticism brooding over the Dark Forces of Nature, Night and Death. For many centuries the Church pursued fanatical pogroms against witches, popular marchen abounded in tales of goblins living in forests or caves; in the eighteenth century romantic writers and composers were fascinated by the Supernatural. After 'Faust' evoking phenomena suggestive of Spacemen, Goethe's most popular poem is probably 'Erl-konig' which describes a father riding late through the dark and wind with his son in his arms. The child pleads that the phantom Erl-konig threatens to carry him off to a beautiful land; the terrified father hastens on; when reaching the farm his son is dead.

The Wild Huntsman wore a curious hat with a broad brim and was followed by an infernal pack of fiery, mis-shapen dogs and wolves rushing through the air with a terrifying sound; any venturesome onlooker would be whirled up into the air and his neck broken. Associated with the Wild Huntsman was the Schimmelreiter or Headless Rider mounted on a white horse, who wore a strange, broad-brimmed hat; the hat shape, pack of celestial hounds, aerial speeding through the night resembled presentday descriptions of UFOs.

The belief in alien astronauts persisted in Teutonic minds since the days of Charlemagne when laws were passed against aerial demons. None, in his 'Anzeigen', Vol. 4. P. 304 wrote:-

'A violent thunderstorm lasted so long that a huntsman on the highway loaded his gun with a consecrated bullet and shot it off into the blackest

cloud; out of it (as out of the sky) a naked female fell dead to the ground and the storm blew over in a moment.'

We know what to do now the next time it rains!

A similar bizarre incident is mentioned by Montanus in 'Deutsche Volksfeste P.37, concerned with wizards flying through the clouds who were shot down. In Carinthia the people shot at storm-clouds to scare away 'Evil Spirits' that held counsel in them, a custom popular among the Tibetans and even by the early Irish who feared the malevolent Entities confined in the inner spaces of the air. Today our UFO literature abounds with alleged hostilities from Spacemen.

=====

The International Skywatch of CONTACT (U.K.) will be on June 13 and 14 from 7.a.m. on the Saturday to 7.a.m. on the Sunday. Individuals may participate from whatever vantage point they wish. COS-MCS members who do so and have a sighting to report should phone CONTACT's Research Officer, Derek Mansell at CUMNOR 3320 or write to him at 75, Norreys Road, Cumnor, Oxford OX2 9PU. Points regarding closer co-operation between BUFORA, CONTACT (U.K.) and COS-MCS are at present under discussion. Further details in the next Journal.

CONTACT (U.K.) Meeting at Caxton Hall, Westminster on Saturday May 16th.:-

2.00 p.m. Annual General Meeting (CONTACT U.K. Members only)
7.00 p.m. Mrs. Jacqueline Thorburn, President of the Atlantean Society, -
Meeting chaired by the Hon. Brinsley Le Poer Trench.

=====

BUFORA's proposed National Skywatch dates are 16 -17 MAY and 27 - 28 JUNE. The COS-MOS Skywatches arranged for these dates will therefore also form part of a National network in which we shall co-operate with BUFORA. The watches themselves - as outlined on page 11, - will, however, be separate ones with COS-MOS Field Officers in charge.

=====

DID YOU SPCT IT? Somewhere in these pages there is a deliberate mistake. The sender of the first postcard received showing both the word concerned and the correct word will be admitted free to any two of the meetings in the next COS-MOS series. One clue:- the word begins with a capital letter. Postcards to:- The Editor, COS-MOS Journal, 95, Taunton Road, London, S.E.12.

=====

Meetings for the 1970 - 1971 series at Kensington Library are now being arranged by Jim Saunderson, COS-MCS Meetings Organiser. Dates so far fixed are Saturdays September 19th. (A.G.M.), October 24th., November 21st., January 9th, January 30th., February 27th., March 27th. - all meetings commencing at 7.p.m. Speakers and other features to be announced. Members will notice that the A.G.M. date clashes with that of a sky-watch. Unfortunately this could not be helped as the premises at Kensington are heavily booked during this month. We are hoping to turn this to our advantage, however, by arranging transport from the Library to the site of the sky-watch - which will be in North Kent - at or before 8 p.m. for those members who will be sky-watching.

=====

Please send letters or articles for publication in the next issue by June 13th.

=====