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### THE NEWS IN CAPSULE

\*EDITORIAL-----THE SAUCER SAGA BUILDS TOWARD A CLIMAX! As man whirls faster and faster into the deepening vortex of world crises, the Outer Observers -- who have been watching us more and more openly since 1947 -- now seem to be signalling for some final phase. Was the "Great August Flap" the start of the denouement? Many believe so.....The mass fly-over of Aug. 2 and 3 convinced hundreds of thousands in nine states -- from Minnesota to Texas -- that Flying Saucers are indeed real. All across Oklahoma, State Police troopers kept up a night-long barrage of radio calls to Highway Patrol Headquarters. They were chasing formations of sky-cruising ghost lights, eerily flashing red, green, blue and white. Radar in Kansas was tracking "unknowns" at 6000 to 9000 feet. THRU TELESCOPES THEY APPEARED DISC-SHAPED OR OBLONG -- MANY HAD DOMES ON TOP. Policemen watched one outside Oklahoma City-----hovering a few feet off the ground -- "a long oval thing - very bright..." News bulletins broke in on radio and TV programs, and people dashed outside to scan the heavens. In the countryside around Dallas, thousands of skywatchers in parked cars lined the roads all night, keeping the vigil.....As the Saucers swooped ever closer, the Air Force's "explanations" grew more ludicrous; the UFO's "were merely four stars in the Constellation Orion"-----atmospheric effects made them seem to be moving and flashing. Astronomers were quick to strike back: in early August, they pointed out, the four stars in Orion were ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE EARTH.....Newspapers in cities small and large began poking away at the Government for allowing such "insults to the intelligence" to come out of official mouths. The weapon of ridicule -- long used by the Air Force -- was now being turned back on its source. On Aug. 3rd, the giant Los Angeles Herald Examiner and hundreds of other U.S. papers front-paged a dramatic artist's drawing of a doughnut-shaped UFO seen thru a 40-power telescope by an Air Force weather observer at Oklahoma City. Next day another UPI wirephoto saturated the country-----it showed a glowing sphere with three rotating lights - over Sherman, Texas.....The pro-Saucer tide was running so strong that it even swept the ultra-conservative, "science-slanted" press; publications which had hardly mentioned the subject in 18 years, now carried serious articles. The New York Times, Herald Tribune, Wall Street Journal, Christian Science Monitor and Saturday Review all ran stories -- the latter two strongly backing the reality of Saucers..... Over NBC network radio ("Monitor" show), veteran Saucer sleuth Frank Edwards told the nation that a climactic phase was approaching, with "overt landings any time in the next two or three years" -- WITH SPACE PEOPLE OPENLY MEETING EARTH PEOPLE, FACE TO FACE. He added that the U.S. has secret plans for "dealing with just such a probability".....LLP believes these contacts may have already begun, on a limited scale. In this Special Issue, we look into one such recent report, which appears worthy of sober and reflective study-----the case of Sid Padrick.

THE PADRICK "SPACE CONTACT"

(EDITOR'S NOTE: In the Mar.-Apr. '65 issue of LLP, we told of SID PADRICK, the 45-year-old Calif. man who had joined the ranks of Saucer "contactees" on Jan. 30, '65 when he apparently spent 2 hours on board a spacecraft from another planet. To review briefly: Padrick is a radio/TV technician at La Selva Beach (near Watsonville) on the Pacific Coast 75 mi. below San Francisco. He told reporters he was on the beach near his home about 2 A.M., heard a noise like a jet, looked around & saw the SHADOWY OUTLINE OF A HUGE CRAFT - some 50 ft in diameter & 30 ft high-----"like 2 real thick saucers inverted." He panicked - began running - then heard a voice coming from the ship: "Do not be frightened-----we are not hostile." He ran further. The voice repeated the phrase, adding: "We mean you no harm" & invited him aboard. He slowly returned, saw a door on the craft open, walked in -- the door closed behind him. The room was about 6x7 ft. Another door slid open & he went thru; a man was standing there. "He was no different than me in basic appearance - had cleancut features - wore a type of flying suit that covered his body fully." The man spoke perfect English, gave the impression that "he was as curious about me as I was about him.".....Padrick believes the craft moved while he was aboard -- where, he did not know -- but he said he left the ship briefly to inspect the exterior & noted they were in the mountains. He felt no motion whatsoever. The ship had 14 rooms, on 2 levels, with a small elevator between. ON BOARD WERE 8 MEN & 1 WOMAN -- all wearing plain flight suits of pale bluish-white. Only the first one spoke to him. He saw many instrument panels -- highly complex. The men worked at them, barely glancing at Padrick when he entered. At one point he was shown a large lens, on which he could see a cigar-shaped "navigation craft" (Mothership) hovering out in space. The spaceman told Padrick they were from a PLANET "MANY LIGHTS" AWAY. After getting a promise of another meeting, Padrick stepped out of the ship - about 4 A.M. - & walked to his home.....This month, LLP held a lengthy interview with Padrick. We have played & replayed the tape, giving it every kind of analysis. Under a barrage of cross-fire questions, his answers are instantaneous -- direct -- always clear & precise; his tone is without guile. A day-long probe of Padrick & the people of La Selva Beach showed he has the backing of his community-----few there have challenged his story.....In the light of this, LLP presents - in capsule form - the essence of our taped interview. All the words are Padrick's own-----the judgment must be yours.)

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\*WHY THE SPACE VISITORS ARE HERE: They are here for EXPLORATORY REASONS ONLY -- or for observation reasons. They did say they would come back for further observation. I think they were observing people, mostly. There was no mention of earthquakes, fault-lines, or of anything Government-wise, or political-wise, or anything that would affect our future....They gave the impression that they will pick up more people in the future-----I think they will start picking up groups. I am told that they've picked up a group in New Zealand in the past 2 months.

\*WHERE THEY ARE FROM: The (spacemen) told me they were from a planet in back of a planet which we observe -- but we do not observe them; he did not say we couldn't observe them-----he merely said we didn't observe them....I think their planet is in our Solar System.

\*WHO WAS ON BOARD? They are people - just like you & me - & we have nothing to fear from them. I do not think they were angels -- I do not think they were robots; & I don't think these people will ever pose a problem to us or go into any activities with us that would endanger lives. From my one visit with them, I am fairly certain this will never take place.

\*WHAT DID THE SPACE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE? The people were all about 5'9" to 5'10" tall, about 150 to 155 lbs. They all had the same short hair-do, all except the woman. She had long hair, pushed right down the back, under her clothing. We didn't go into the room she was in -- we just passed by the door -- so I didn't get a close look at her; but I did see that she was very pretty. By our standards, I would say they all looked between 20 & 25 years old-----very young, pert, energetic & intelligent looking. The men's hair was short & wavy; all had dark auburn-color hair. They had

light skin -- very light. Their features were similar to ours; there was only one feature I noticed that would differ from us greatly, & that was that their face came to a point, much more than ours-----they had sharp chins & noses. As for the eyes, there was nothing unusual about them -- their brightness, depth or luminescence. I would say their fingers were a little longer than mine; the hands were very clean -- the fingernails looked as if somebody had just given them a manicure.

\*HOW WERE THEY DRESSED? All of them were wearing 2-piece suits -- slip-on type suits, light bluish-white in color, the same color as the walls. They had no buttons or zippers on them that I could see. The bottom section actually included the shoes -- it looked like boots which continued on up to the waistline, without any break around the ankles-----just like a child's snow-suit. They had soles & heels, similar to ours -- I could hear them walking with a "thump thump" sound on the rubbery-like floor. The collar had a very pretty design on it -- it came down into a "V" on the front -- & then the neck-piece, right around his neck, had a braid of some kind on it -- very pretty. It had colors, but I can't tell you what they were, because they weren't colors that I had ever seen before-----much more beautiful than ours.

\*SPACEMAN SPOKE PERFECT ENGLISH: He had no accent whatsoever; it was just as plain & just as perfectly-spoken English as anyone has ever spoken on this earth. I believe they can adapt themselves to whatever condition they're working under. Yet he said he was the only one of the 9 people on board who could speak English.

\*WAS THERE ANY TELEPATHY INVOLVED DURING YOUR VISIT? Every question I asked him, he would pause for about 25 or 30 seconds before he would answer -- regardless of how minor it was. Perhaps he was getting instructions - mentally - in what response to give. I think that if the crew communicated with each other, it was thru mental telepathy, because I could see nothing that would indicate communication otherwise.

\*HOW DID REST OF CREW REACT? They merely glanced around at me when I entered their room -- then turned back to their work, as if they were unconcerned.

\*DETAILS OF INTERIOR OF CRAFT: The walls, floors & ceiling were all the same shade of pale bluish-white. There were no square corners anyplace; everything was rounded -- corners, doorways, seats, anything movable - or even fixed. Corners of rooms were all rounded. The light seemed to come right thru the walls -- there was no direct lighting whatever. In other words, the whole wall was lit.

\*WHAT WERE THE INSTRUMENT PANELS LIKE? Every room that was occupied had instrument panels on the walls. Some rooms had 4 or 5 instruments; others had 15 or 20, but they were similar type in each room. They were nothing like ours. I didn't get close to any of the walls that had the movable instruments on them, because when I started to advance in that first room, he held his hand out for me not to advance & I didn't, either. He didn't say why, & I didn't ask. I saw markings on some of the instruments; something like a tape moving along, with little tiny dots & dashes on it -- like our teletype tapes, except that they were going from left to right rather than up & down. I would not classify it as code, like our CW (continuous wave -Ed.) There were no screens, such as our oscilloscopes. They had meters, but I could not see dials in them. He said they lit up only when in use.

\*SCOUT SHIP WAS CONTROLLED BY A MOTHER-SHIP FAR ABOVE: I was shown an oblong lens, which looked like it was part of a lens system----it had a magnified, 3-dimensional effect. On it I saw an object which I was told was the "Navigation Craft" -- he never referred to it as a "Mother-Ship". It looked somewhat cigar-shaped, but rounder in the middle -- more like a blimp. This was 2:45 or 3:00 o'clock in the morning, & THE OBJECT WAS IN SUNLIGHT, so it had to be pretty far out -- I imagine 1000 miles out, or better. I did not see any markings or portholes on it. As to its size, there was nothing to judge it against. It had haze between me & it -- & that was on a real clear night, too. I could not see it when I was outside the craft, up on the hillside; I looked up & couldn't see a thing. And I also looked when they left -- I didn't see it then, either. I've been told that those things are around 7- or 8000 ft long -- from all measurements that have been taken....He told me that the power source (of the scout ship) was transferred to them -- from the other craft - & it did all the navigating, & all the manipulating thru space. As for the crew, with the complicated instrument panels, I think they were making observations from the instruments -- picking up anything they might want in the line of technical data; I cannot see any reason for them otherwise.

\*THE FLIGHT TO A REMOTE HILLSIDE: (After a time) the spaceman told me we had moved & we were parked in this place used by a large house-trailer in the summertime, but not used in the wintertime -- & he said, "We cannot be seen from here." I didn't have the slightest idea where we were, & I still don't. I received many letters describing trailer parks; only one fitted the description of the one I had gone to. I haven't gone out there yet. It's about 175 airline miles from my home - northwest of here.

\*DID YOU TOUCH THE OUTSIDE SURFACE OF THE CRAFT? After we landed on the hillside, he told me to step out so that I could come back to the place later----to know this was real & not dreamed. I stepped out - alone - & walked around the outside of the ship. I felt the hull-----it seemed very hard, but not metallic; I never felt anything like it before. The closest thing to it I ever felt on this earth would be a windshield -- plexiglass. It had a very fine finish -- a very highly-polished finish. He didn't tell me touching this craft would do me harm, & I had no bad effects from it----none whatever. I was outside for not more than 3 minutes. I got down & looked at the legs it was on, & tried to find markings on it; I didn't find a mark on it anyplace.

\*THE PHOTO OF THEIR CITY: He showed me a photograph & said: "This is where we live." It showed buildings from 1/10th of a mile to 1/2 a mile in the background. Every building in that picture was rounded off, half-moon shaped. I saw windows in the buildings. I cannot say the picture looked like anything I had ever seen before, because the buildings were spaced differently----offset from each other. It looked like they put one about 50 ft from another, & the next one 150 ft. There appeared to be roads in the distance, & there was foliage in the foreground----trees & brush too. The photo was a shade of grey -- very sharp in detail; you could see every little feature in it.

\*HOW THEY LIVE ON THEIR HOME PLANET: The spaceman said, "As you know it, we have no sickness; we have no crime; we have no vice; we have no police force. We have no schools-----our young are taught at an early age to do a job - which they do very well. Because of our long life expectancy, we have a very strict birth control. We have no money. We live as one."

\*WAS YOUR ENCOUNTER PART OF A PURPOSEFUL PLAN? Absolutely. It involves the religious or spiritual aspect. The spaceman took me to a room - similar to a chapel - but he referred to it only as the "Consultation Room." The color effect in that room was so pretty that I almost fainted when I went in----a mixture of many beautiful colors ----I can't describe it. There were 8 chairs, a stool & what appeared to be an altar. He said, "Would you like to pay your respects to the Supreme Deity?" When he said that, I almost fainted. I didn't even know how to accept it. I said to him, "We have one, but we call it God. Are we talking about the same thing?" He replied, "There is only One." So I knelt on the little stool & did my usual prayer. I'm 45 years old, & until that night I had never felt the presence of the Supreme Being -- but I did feel Him that night. (Q. Was it an electrical feeling?) Yes, it was a very relieved & very exciting feeling, something that would lift you up, right out of your steps.

\*WAS THE SPACEMAN MORE OF A RELIGIOUS LEADER THAN A SCIENTIST? I wouldn't even classify him as a scientific person. It's obvious that they are on a very high scientific level, but -- their relation with the Supreme Being means a lot more to them than their technical & scientific ability & knowledge. I would say that their religion & their science are all in one.

\*RE TIME & DISTANCE: He told me they do not measure time & distance as we know it, but rather in terms of LIGHT. When I asked him how fast they travelled thru space, he answered that their speed was limited only by the speed at which they could transfer their energy source. He said this craft I was on was not propelled by its own power source, but rather thru a power transmitted to them - on a light beam, or on a light source known to them.

\*WILL THEY CONTACT GOV'T OFFICIALS? No, I think they'll first BY-PASS the Gov't officials-----from what he said to me. They don't WANT to make contact with Gov't officials right now. I shouldn't say Gov't in particular----I should say The MILITARY. ....I asked him if he had ever tried to establish contact with our Gov't or Military & he said, "No." I said, "Would you like to?" & he said, "No." So I said, "Could I

be of assistance to you in establishing contact?" & he said, "NO!" Then he said, "Your nation - & all nations - will attack an unknown object for purposes of destruction, without cause." What he meant by the words "without cause" was this: they do not come here ARMED, ever -- & we have no reason to attack & destroy them. But our attitude is: shoot down anything you can't identify.

\*ARE ANY OF THE UFO'S HOSTILE? I had been told -- by the Air Force & other people making studies of this -- that there are unfriendly craft coming here; but I was not told that by the spaceman. He told me that this craft I was on had never been fired upon, but the Navigation Craft had. I asked him if it had ever been actually engaged in combat, & he said, "Yes, but not to destroy"-----not to destroy ours. I got the impression, from the way he said it, that we are more vulnerable to them than they are to us. I don't think they are worried the least bit about us knocking them down. He made no mention about being afraid of us.

\*HOW COULD WE MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM? It is not up to us to make contact with them ----it's up to them to make contact with us, because we have no control over them. I asked him if I could communicate with them, since I'm a radio amateur. He said, "No." Their means of communication are unknown to us. They do listen in on us, however. I'm assuming they communicate on beams -- light beams or magnetic beams.

\*CAN WE GET PHOTOS OR TANGIBLE EVIDENCE? I don't imagine they would deny photos. I did not take any because I didn't have a camera with me. I didn't think to ask for anything tangible to bring back-----it didn't dawn on me. This was such a shock & surprise to me, I didn't think of anything, hardly.

\*THE AIR FORCE'S 3-HOUR GRILLING: They wanted an account of it, word for word. I told them exactly what had happened, & they were the first to hear it. There were certain details which they asked me not to talk about publicly; but I think in telling it, that everything should be disclosed. I can see no reason for anything being held back. They didn't want me to say that the space people had no money. They did not want me to disclose the type & shape of the craft, because that would indicate the Air Force is not doing its duty. I told them I could see no reason for that, either. (Q. Did the Air Force impart any new information confirming or tying in with your experience?) Yes - they did at the time, but I do not in any case want to relate any other incident with this. Neither am I trying to prove that the case happened. To me, it makes no difference whether anyone believes it or not. I know the Air Force believed it-----I know it from the standpoint that they did a lot of checking down here in the area. They were here for quite some time after the incident, & they proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the craft was in this area before & after the incident. (Q. Was there anything else the Air Force didn't want you to tell?) Yes, quite a bit. They didn't want me to divulge their means of communication & where they get their power from. Also, the man's name----they told me I should never repeat that, because it didn't mean anything. The spaceman had said, "You may call me Xeno" -- he didn't say it was his name. I had spelled it "Zeno" or "Zeeno". I got notice thru the mail some time later that the correct spelling is "Xeno." That's in the dictionary-----it means "stranger" or "foreigner."

\*WILL THEY CONTACT YOU AGAIN? Yes, it's quite definite, that point. The next one will be my choice & not theirs. I will initiate it by doing something he told me to do, & then he will know I'm going to make the contact. They will observe me.

\*THE MEANING OF THE VISIT: This encounter has meant more to me than just a visit from people from Outer Space. It means that my life has been lifted 'way, 'way up -----beyond what I could ever have conceived of before.

\*THE LITTLE LISTENING POST is issued every few weeks -- when the news "boils over" -- from Washington, news Capital of the World. It is an Insiders' Newsletter, listening to everything on the Far-out Front.....to the rumbling of distant bombing planes -- of earthquakes, volcanoes. Its "big ear" is to the ground, but its eye is on the sky-----scanning the silver-blue star trails for MYSTERY SHIPS FROM REALMS UNKNOWN... ..Our inner radar tingles strangely----what will they do next? Are mass landings being planned up yonder? Will they get here in time to keep us from blowing ourselves into 4-D? WATCH!.....&.....LISTEN IN WITH THE LITTLE LISTENING POST!!!!

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