

UFO SIGHTINGS

FDC 63422

May 1981

\$2.25

**NEW UFO RELIGION:
KEY TO MAN'S
SALVATION**

**SECRETS THE
GOVERNMENT
WON'T TELL
YOU ABOUT UFOS**

**UFO ABDUCTIONS
BY SPIRIT-
SNATCHING
ALIENS**

**WERE ANCIENT
ASTROS
MISTAKEN
FOR
GODS?**

**ALIEN
POSSESSION
AND
MIND
CONTROL**





PHYSICAL EVIDENCE OF ALIEN CONTACT!

A closely knit group of 13 men and women, led by Elgar Brom, the author of SAGASHA — MYSTERIOUS DUST FROM SPACE, had undergone for six years, a series of mind expanding contacts with superior beings from a faraway planet known as Etraa. Believed to exist in another dimension, these beings put before those involved, actual physical evidence that these contacts were taking place, and were not the work of over-active imaginations. The evidence came in the form of mysterious blue dust from space called "Sagasha" and a 21-inch-long scroll with writing on it in seven ancient Earth languages which no one person could possibly be responsible for writing or transcribing. Though there have been many reported contacts with the occupants of UFOs, this is the first time that actual physical evidence has been offered for scientific analysis, and is thus considered to be a major scientific breakthrough in the rapidly expanding field of UFOlogy.

UNUSUAL PHENOMENA EXPERIENCED

Elgar Brom and her group experienced directly, and were given possible explanations for such unusual phenomena as:

- * Teleportation
- * Astral Projection
- * Past Life Recall
- * Interdimensional Communication
- * Miracle Surgery
- * Biblical Prophecy
- * Mind & Light Bodies
- * ESP & Mental Telepathy

NATURAL CATASTROPHES

She was also told by these "all knowing" beings that our planet is slated to undergo a global holocaust that could transpire during our life. Civilization may be destroyed, but some of us will be "saved" in order to be "educated" and taught a better way of life, so that the Earth can eventually be repopulated in a golden "New Age" of light and understanding.

Elgar's "cosmic adventure" began with the sighting of a peculiar "cloud" formation out of which emerged three disc-shaped craft. Later that same evening, a friend of her son appeared

shaken at her front door. He had heard a voice in mid-air call him by name. "We will do you no harm," it said. Moments later, he saw a UFO rise from a clump of trees with symbols on its underside.

Elgar Brom's encounter is unparalleled in history, but totally documented. She saw a being dressed in a diver's suit materialize at the side of the road. Strange blue dust appeared on a tree branch that the UFO touched, as well as time and time again where the ships and alien beings stood. The occupants of these craft utilized her vocal cords for many years to pass on vital information that is just now being released.

FORCES OF GOOD VS. EVIL

In her book, SAGASHA MYSTERIOUS DUST FROM SPACE (titled in honor of the peculiar blue particles which she keeps in an urn), Elgar

also tells of a battle which is going on between the forces of good and the forces of evil. As you turn the pages, you'll follow step by step, Elgar's incredible encounters with friendly UFOonauts, as well as the various attempts that were made on her life by a "sinister group" of aliens, which are generally known as "Men in Black."

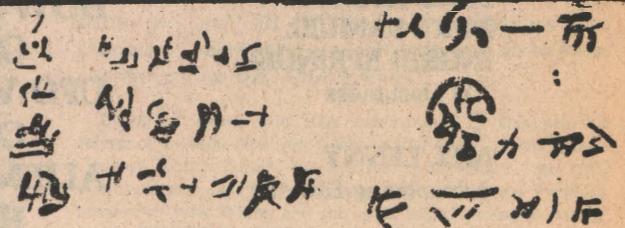
These things all happened:

- * Possessed friends tried to kill the author;
- * A house containing "secret clues" was made to vanish in front of her very eyes;
- * A pet dog was "taken away" as a direct warning that she should watch her step;
- * "Doubles" - or clones - of those involved in these experiences were placed on Earth,
- * And a psychic vision showed her laying inside a coffin.

KNOWLEDGE TO BE SHARED

Elgar Brom has been told that the time is "right" to share the knowledge she has been given with those who genuinely seek it out. A special volume containing all the facts and details you must know to properly prepare you for the future has just been released. The book is fully illustrated and can only be purchased through the mail from our company. With your book as an added bonus, you will receive a subscription to UFO REVIEW, the world's only flying saucer newspaper, which includes the fantastic psychic supplement, "Would You Believe."

THE MOST AMAZING UFO STORY EVER PUBLISHED



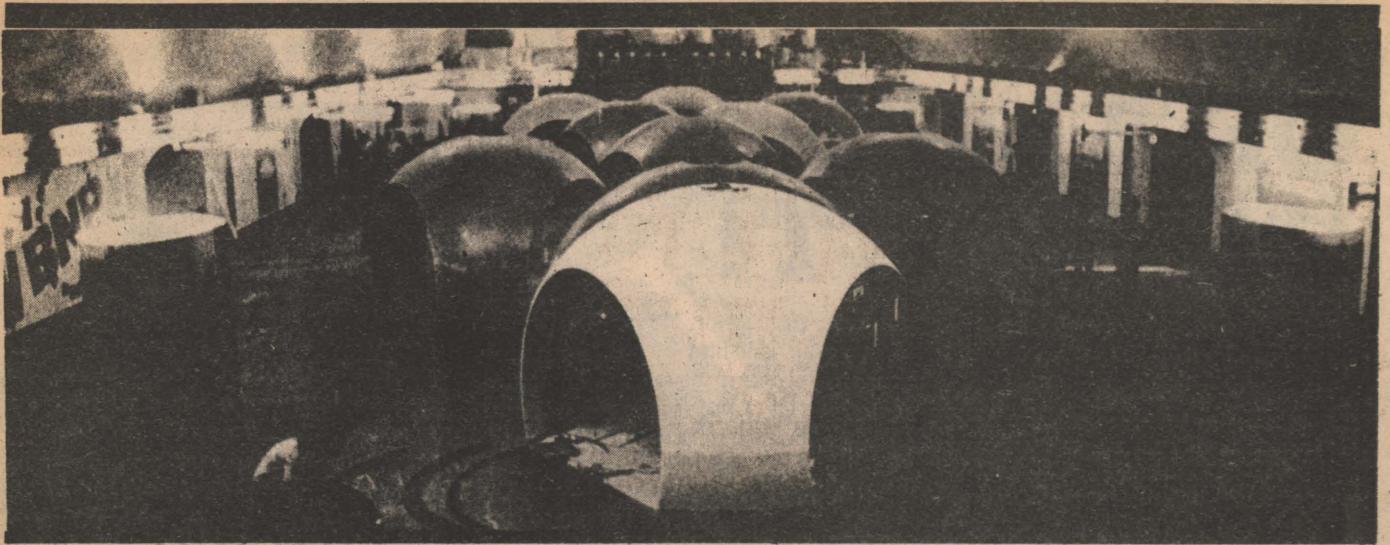
Unlike other sensitives who have predicted global changes, Elgar Brom was presented with physical evidence so that her claims can be scientifically verified. Shown here is a small portion of a sacred scroll given to Elgar's group. The scroll contains writing in seven unknown languages, the key to which is given in the book SAGASHA and which could possibly bring you psychic powers and influence over others. Learn all about this artifact and get a copy of your very own which could better your life in a matter of days.

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2470 Lemoine Ave., Fort Lee, N.J. 07624

Enclosed is payment in the amount of \$9.95 plus \$1 for postage & handling (\$10.95 total). Please send me the book "SAGASHA" by Elgar Brom as well as a subscription to your paper.

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UFOS AND THE SPACE BROTHERS WANT YOU TO SURVIVE DOOMSDAY

Psychics, spiritual leaders, scientists and UFO contactees all agree that we are living in what has been called the END TIMES.

- The foundation of our civilization is about to crumble.
- The Physical world as we know it is going to be destroyed.
- Psychic, spiritual and "other-worldly" forces are about to *take over!*

THE TRUTH CAN NOW BE TOLD

An in depth study recently conducted by a highly qualified UFO researcher indicates drastic changes in our daily life, as well as in the shape and construction of our very planet, are imminent. This information has been channeled to at least 20 of the most highly respected contactees from more advanced beings who reside on other planets and in other dimensions. Unanimously, they agree that a global catastrophe will soon sweep over our nation as well as the rest of the world.

According to the SPACE BROTHERS whom they are in contact with time is *running out*. We are being told the Earth is rapidly entering the twelfth — AND FINAL! — hour for humankind. All indications are that a "time bomb of destruction" is about to go off ridding the planet of civilization as we have come to accept it. The Book of Revelations will be tomorrow's headlines as Armageddon engulfs the globe.

There are those who say a THIRD WORLD WAR is on the immediate horizon, that an ecological imbalance is now taking place, and a shifting of the North and South Poles is due, which could tip the earth out of its present orbit and send it hurtling toward the sun.

YOU CAN BE SAVED!

While utter chaos will take place all around us, all of those who have received this highly advanced, truly prophetic warning have said that the "Chosen Ones" who "are ready" will be saved and *taken off* this planet just in the nick of time.

Our special, fully illustrated report, a 50,000 word book titled PSYCHIC & UFO REVELATIONS IN THE LAST DAYS, is the most comprehensive volume ever put together on

the subject. There is no other work like it as this book has been *inspired from above*. These are some of the important things you will learn — things you will NEED to know in order to make the transition from this physical dimension into a *higher realm*.

- Specific data on land changes. Find out which States will be geographically altered and the "safe" places to go to be out of immediate danger.
- A time table indicating when these events will begin to take place and the order in which they will occur.
- Exact "signs" and "wonders" to watch for which will indicate that only months are left.
- What material objects — "valuables" — you will need in order to survive, and where to obtain them.
- The day you will vanish from this planet — a mass evacuation by space ship will take place in which hundreds of flying saucers will come down out of the sky and "lift off" the worthy. What are your chances of being saved, and what can you do to make certain you are the "Chosen Ones."

Some of those who have contributed to this valuable reference include *New Agers Brad and Francie Steiger; Space Channel Robert Short; the spiritual group Mark Age; UFO communicator Jane Allyson; Parapsychologist Warren Freiberg; researcher John White, and the space being known as Ashtar.*

If you have even a slight interest in UFOs you will want to order this book. This is not just another title filled with wild stories, but this volume actually presents useful data which could change your life and help you to survive DOOMSDAY!

PSYCHIC & UFO REVELATIONS IN THE LAST DAYS is available by ordering now. Send payment in the amount of \$8.95 plus \$1.00 for postage & handling and we will include a subscription to our sensational UFO REVIEW newspaper, as well as a special meditation you can use in order to establish contact for yourself with these highly advanced alien beings — the space brothers — who are watching over Earth.

-
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ASTRO

The Raven's Rattle — An explanation for a unique American Indian artifact

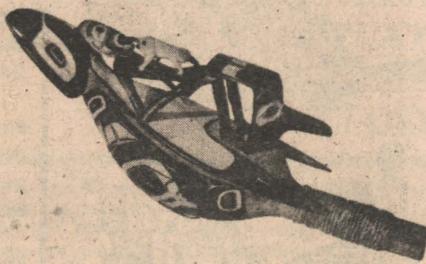
Picture, if you will, the bleak, rugged landscape of our Pacific Northwest coast; the cold, crystal air is sweet, and the wind whips the dark and icy waters against the rough shoreline. Everything is clear and bright to the distant horizon. A tall Indian, magnificent in his magical regalia of beaked headdress crowned with feathers and human hair and holding a staff of office with a totem such as the carved head of a killer whale, looks up into the sky. Overhead, silhouetted against the sky, flies a raven; the sun's rays reflect off the bird's glossy black feathers as its raucous voice cracks the stillness of the sky. A strong flier, the raven arches upward and out of sight. The Indian falls to his knees, bending his head down against his magical staff. He has just looked upon God.

Though the Indians of the plains and the Southwest have probably been the subjects of more sociological studies, works of art and fiction, in reality the Indians of the Pacific Northwest were the true aristocrats among the American Indians. To the public the names of the Tlingit, the Alitena, the Haida, the Bella Coola, the Tsimshian and the Nootka mean little if anything. Yet their collective cultures and spheres of influence stretched in a nearly unbroken line from the Aleutians to northern California.

As with all the Indians, their culture was simple—based on money and power. Unlike the Indians of the warmer climates, these men dressed in fur and armor. They fished, they hunted and they traded; but they also had a slave-based economy, class bound and rigid. Their ferocity and pride in killing was such that the post holes that served as foundations for their houses were frequently filled with

murdered slaves or slain warriors for both magic and mortar. Their shamans or medicine men were powerful and sinister, and, like many primitive peoples, the religions they created for themselves were dark, fearful worlds of fetishes and taboos. An Iglulik Eskimo, not too far north from the northernmost of the Indians of the Pacific Northwest, once told Knud Rasmussen: "What do we believe? We don't believe; we only fear."

The religions were based on the pantheistic principle of investing everything in nature with mystic powers; there were gods in the streams, mountains, trees and skies, and, common among many such primitive religions, supernatural powers were given to the animals they hunted and lived among. While most of these tribes seemed to forsake a dominant figure in the groupings of gods, they do share an oddly unsettling creation myth. A Kwakiutl creation myth states that it was the raven who flew over the primordial waters and, unable to perch, created the world by dropping small pebbles which turned into islands. If you substitute the raven for God in the Book of Genesis, the Kwakiutl myth and the Bible are almost identical, even down to the creation of man and woman from clay. Why would a people choose a relatively unpopular animal, classically a har-



This raven rattle of the Tsimshian medicine men of the West Coast shows a medicine man receiving supernatural powers from a frog while resting on the back of the supernatural raven.

binger of bad luck, the bird that Poe had balefully intoned "Nevermore" for a God?

A Haida myth tells how the raven brought light into the world by tricking a chief who was punishing the world by keeping it in darkness. The raven contrived to make the chief's daughter pregnant (by impregnating her with a spruce needle which she accidentally drank in water), and he himself became the chief's new grandson. As an infant he demanded the ball of light that the chief kept hidden, and while he was unnoticed, he turned himself back into a raven and brought the light to the rejoicing people. Of all the guises Prometheus has worn from time to time and land to land, none is odder than the raven.

It was also the raven that caused thunder with the flapping of its wings. Sneaky though it was, the raven was knowledge, light, power: God.

One of the most intriguing manifestations of the raven cult is the raven rattle, which appears throughout the Pacific Northwest cultures in a number of ways, but mainly in this form: a giant raven is in flight with an undersized man riding his back. Whether the man is facing the front or the back of the bird, there is generally a frog seated opposite him, sticking out its tongue. The man is sucking on the frog's tongue, presumably drawing out a poison with which the shaman will be able to work spells. The rattle is usually constructed in two halves of dried and painted wood, and measures somewhere between a foot and a foot-and-a-half in length. The bottom and top halves are joined together at the tail, and the handle is bound by a rope made of soaked and twisted cedar bark. The raven's rattle was a powerful and magical symbol, and the most feared of warriors would quake when threatened with it.

A people's mythology is usually a gradual building up of myth and legend: over the years, even millenia, the original man or deed has been blown so out of proportion that it has become unrecognizable. It's possible

that there once was an Osiris, a popular chieftain who lived long before dynastic times in Egypt. He must have been beloved by his people, and he may even have been killed by his brother Set. After his death, there grew up around him a fantastic resurrection cult that spread as far as the northern regions of the Roman Empire thousands of years after Egypt had declined as a world power.

Where, then, did the raven come from, and why did he exert such a powerful influence on a fairly large and comparatively sophisticated culture? It is obvious that a primitive mind, when faced with modern (or certainly extraterrestrial) technology will explain what he sees and experiences in terms of magic. A man who possesses a power that a savage cannot understand becomes, in his eyes, a god.

Could it be that long before the white man sailed here from Europe, possibly just after the migration of these peoples to the inhospitable shores of the Northwest, something remarkable happened? Is it possible that one day out of the clear, cold sky, a formation (or flock) of bird-like craft in which men rode came down and landed among the Indians? As a matter of fact, these men from the sky may well have fed themselves, like our own astronauts, through tubes—hence the peculiar and consistent imagery of the man sucking on the frog's long, extended tongue.

And these men from the sky, these raven-men, brought the gift of light—or knowledge. Of what? Perhaps of some methodology of hunting and fishing; of the seasons and the skies; of the fairly complex frame structures that these Indians built (and they are complex compared to the teepee of the plains Indians); perhaps some religious knowledge; perhaps some esoteric wisdom which the Indians themselves misinterpreted or forgot over the years. And perhaps nothing.

The raven is the trickster, the Jungian archetype that is found in virtually every culture. Perhaps these raven-men simply took something—possibly pelts or foodstuffs—and left nothing in return. Nothing, that is, more than an ache in the Indians' spirit, a knowledge that somewhere in the heavens were men who flew, who had a power that they could only dream of, and who left them little more than a minor cargo cult, a memory, and a rattle with which the shaman threatened them.



Two interesting views of a raven rattle in the Roger Williams Museum. It seems that a little person is clearly riding at the controls of a flying raven. The inscription accompanying the artifact says: "The witch doctor used this rattle to frighten a terrified populace." Does this signify the landing of a "flying bird" in the midst of a primitive people?

This cannibal raven mask is worn during the winter dance of the Hamatsa. It is a re-enactment of a myth in which four hunters searched out the Cannibal-at-the-end-of-the-world and, using great courage, killed the dangerous bird. Might this not be a description of a classic primeval battle between man and alien invaders?



UFO SCRAPBOOK

Cordoba, Argentina

January 1963

17:30

We've received many requests for information regarding UFOs and photos of them. Unfortunately it is impossible to answer each request, so we can do the next best thing. Beginning in this issue, we

present the first page of our UFO SCRAPBOOK. These pages will be made up of the most striking and authentic cases on record. Photos and text will be included as well as all relevant information. If you

have a case you have read about and would like to see presented in this form, please write us and we will see what we can do. Thanks should go to Mr. Wendelle Stevens for his idea and excellent reporting.

■ January 1963, Cordoba, Argentina

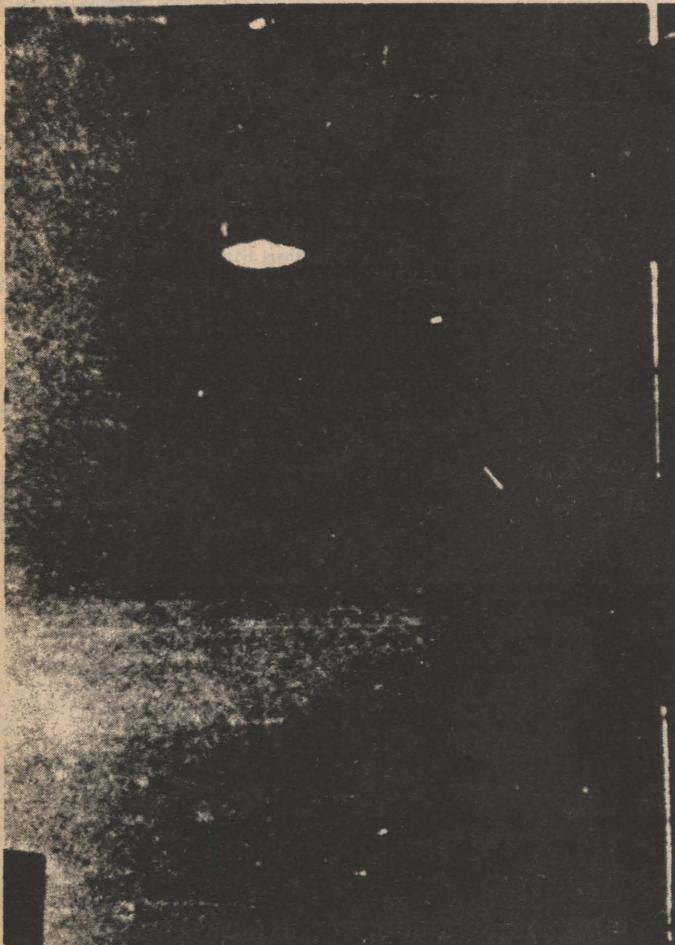
—At about 17:30 students Cesar Domingo La Padula, Ariel Kaplan and Ernesto Jose Ind were on La Padula's terrace attempting to adjust an antenna when they saw a strange UFO approach. They were able to get a camera and snap four photos before the object disappeared. Once during the sighting the shadow of the object was seen to fall on neighboring buildings. Corroborating witnesses watched the object from the airport of

Cordoba. The object showed a darker upper surface, and a strange light seemed to be emitted by the lower side. The direction and motion of the object made it necessary to take the photographs toward the sun, resulting in reflections on the photo image.

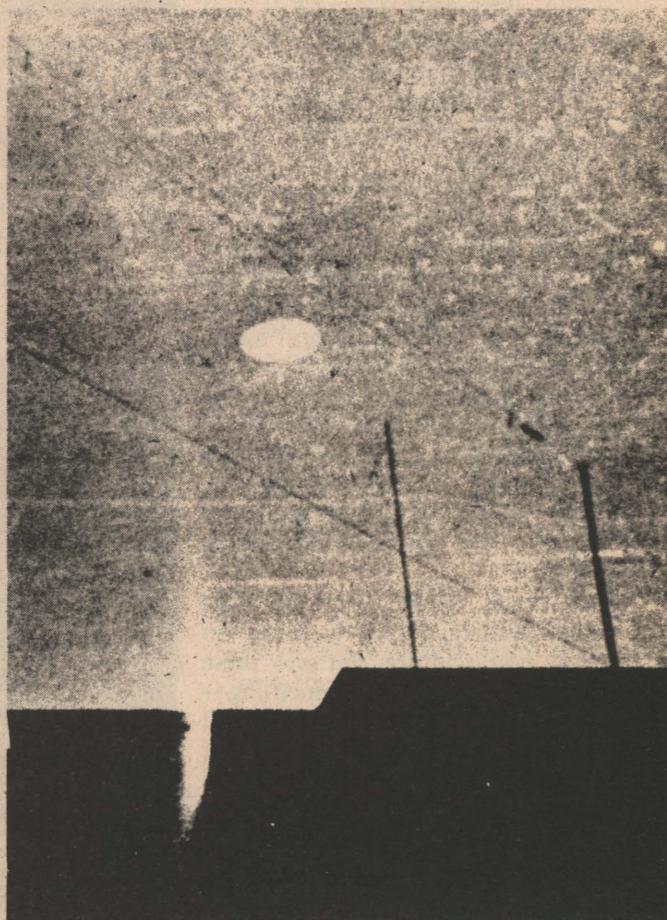
The object was described as having a metallic bluish-gray upper surface and lighter, luminescent, bluish underside. The upper surface was completely smooth and of unbroken contour, but the underside had 60 to

70 small recessed ports surrounding the craft completely near the outer rim. The intensity of the radiated luminescence from the underside increased and decreased intermittently.

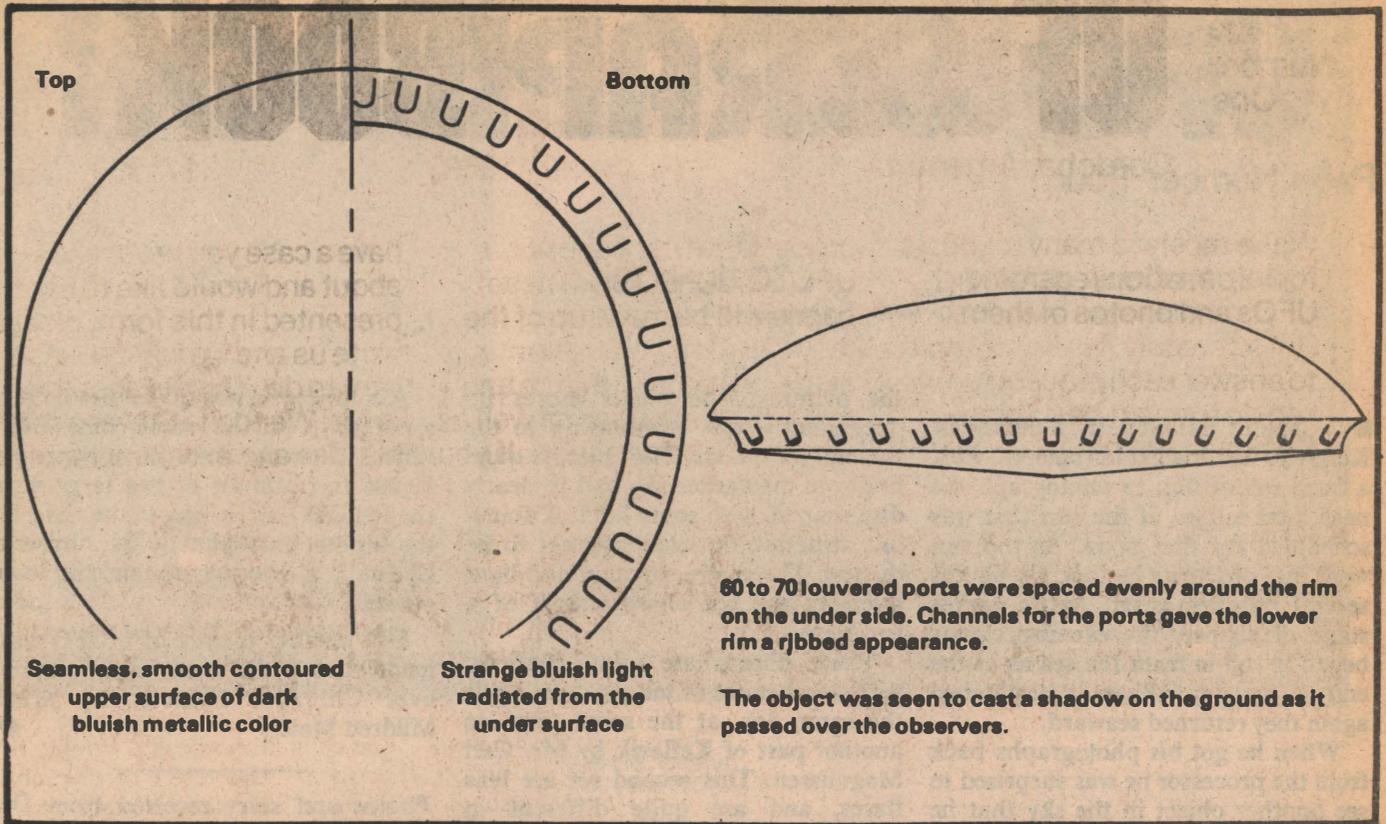
The newspaper *Cordoba* said that members of the Institute of Mathematics, Astronomy and Physics of the National Observatory of Cordoba decided to have the photographs analyzed by professional photographers, who informed them that the pictures were not fakes.



Cordoba, Argentina, January 1963. This is the first photo taken of a UFO approaching as three students were trying to adjust an antenna on a roof. The antenna is seen to the right



The second photo was taken as the object moved past the antenna and over the rooftops to the right. The antenna guy wires may be seen in this view. The picture had to be shot almost into the sun. Note the lens flare in the print.



UFO SCRAPBOOK

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The third photo was taken as the craft moved further to the right. A lens flare from the sun shows in this print also.



An enlargement of photo number two showing detail on the craft.



The fourth photo shows the object going away. It was seen to cast a shadow on neighboring buildings as it passed.



UFO SCRAPBOOK

Page Number Four

Keflavik, Iceland

30 June 1954

12:20

Photos and story received from Dr. Hallson in a personal letter.

■ Dr. Hallur Hallsson, Jr., a dentist in Keflavik, had loaded his camera with a fresh roll of film to photograph the near total eclipse of the sun that was scheduled for that noon. As the sun went into obscurity he took six photos several minutes apart. At its darker stage of eclipse, the evening clouds began to roll in from the sea as at the end of the day. When it brightened again they returned seaward.

When he got his photographs back from the processor he was surprised to see another object in the sky that he did not recall seeing as he was making

the pictures. The object moves independently with relationship to the sun and the clouds. The object is quite bright in the darker sky and is clearly disc shaped, with some kind of dome-like structure on what appears to be the top. The shape, position and light intensity are not characteristic of a lens flare.

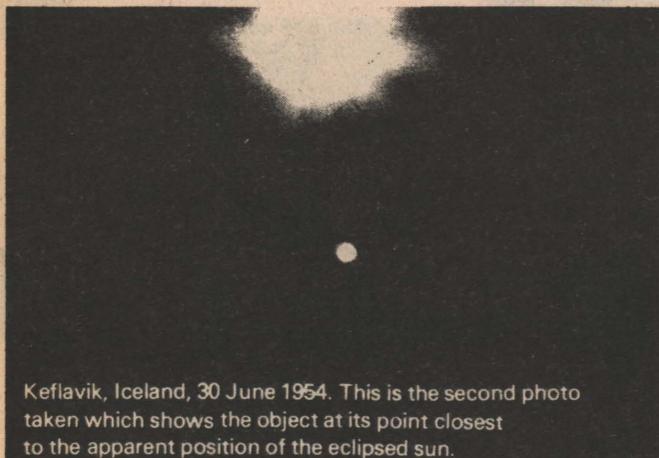
These photos are often confused with another set of ten pictures made the same day, at the same time, in another part of Keflavik by Mr. Carl Magnussen. This second set are lens flares, and are quite different in nature.

A color movie was taken also on the same day, at the same time over Lifjeld, Norway, from an airliner at 13,000 feet altitude of two large disc shaped UFOs in the sky to the right of the airliner in flight, by Mr. Johnny Bjornulf, a newspaperman and two others.

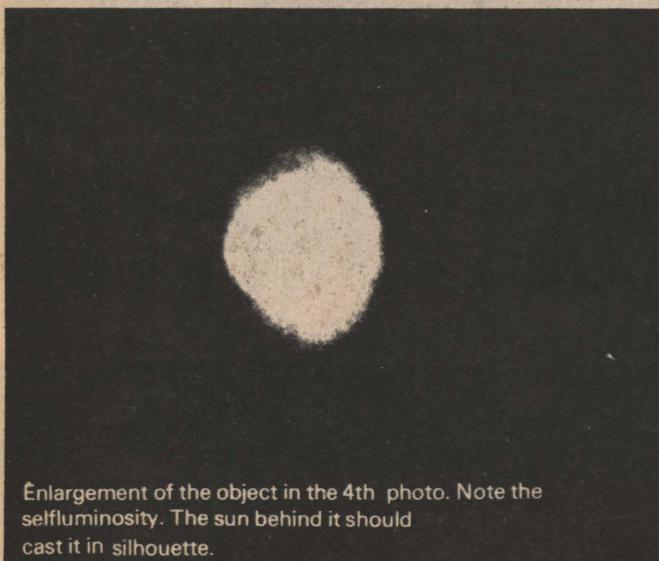
Still another picture of a UFO was made during the same solar eclipse, over Chicago, Illinois, by Miss Mildred Maier. ●

Photos and story received from Dr. Hallsson in a personal letter.

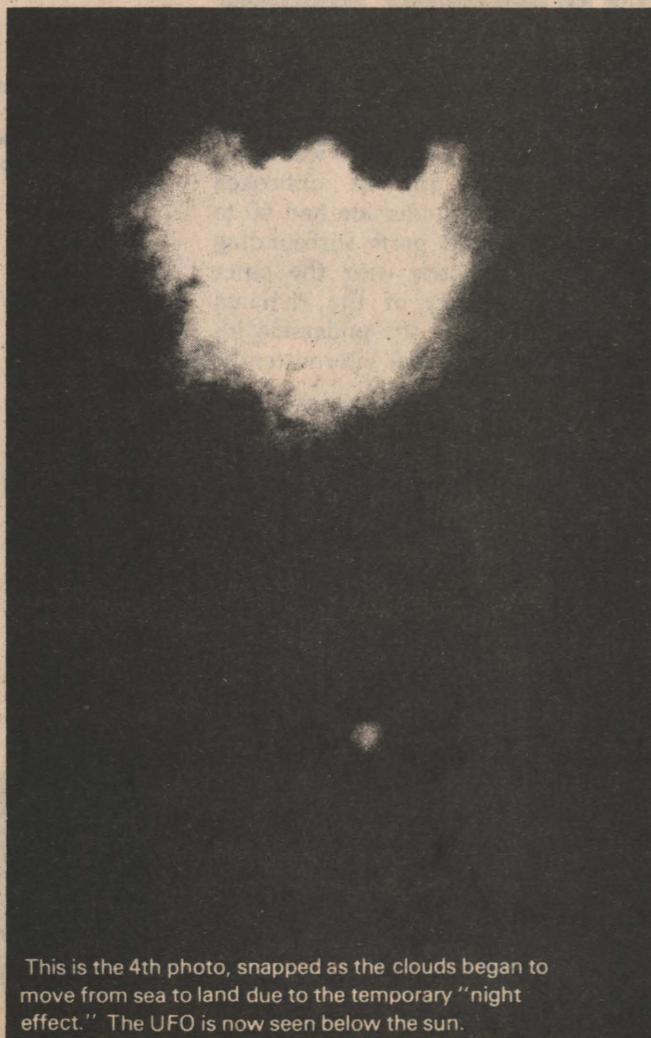
Photos from the Stevens Collection



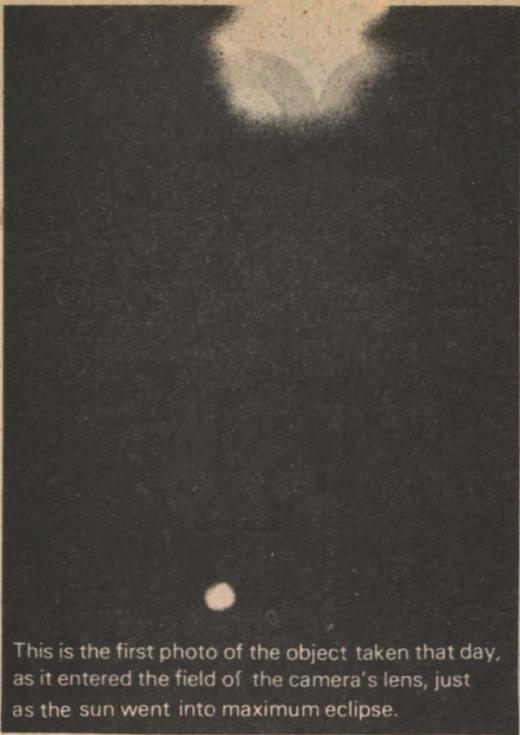
Keflavik, Iceland, 30 June 1954. This is the second photo taken which shows the object at its point closest to the apparent position of the eclipsed sun.



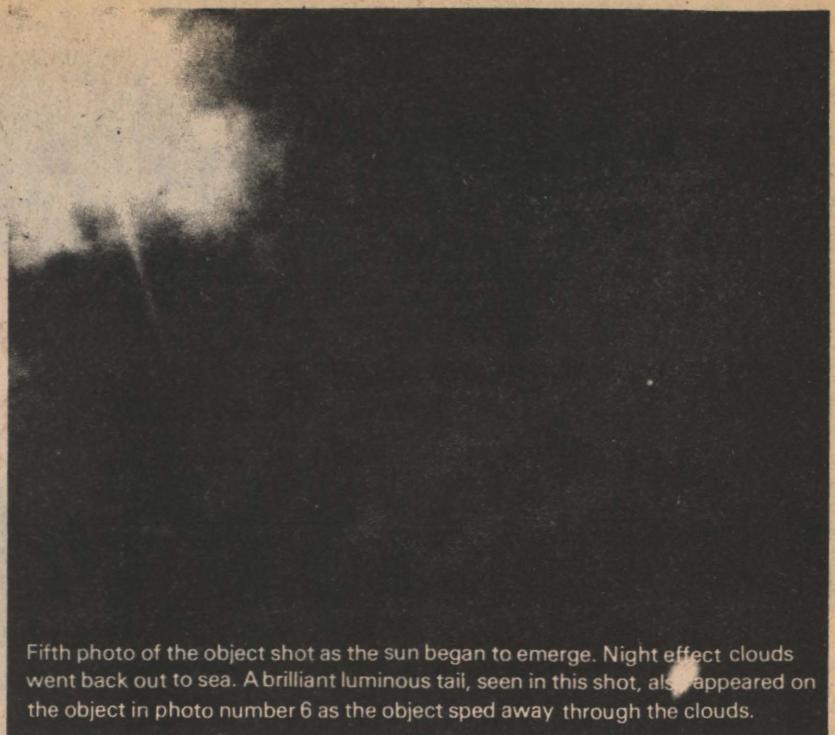
Enlargement of the object in the 4th photo. Note the selfluminosity. The sun behind it should cast it in silhouette.



This is the 4th photo, snapped as the clouds began to move from sea to land due to the temporary "night effect." The UFO is now seen below the sun.



This is the first photo of the object taken that day, as it entered the field of the camera's lens, just as the sun went into maximum eclipse.

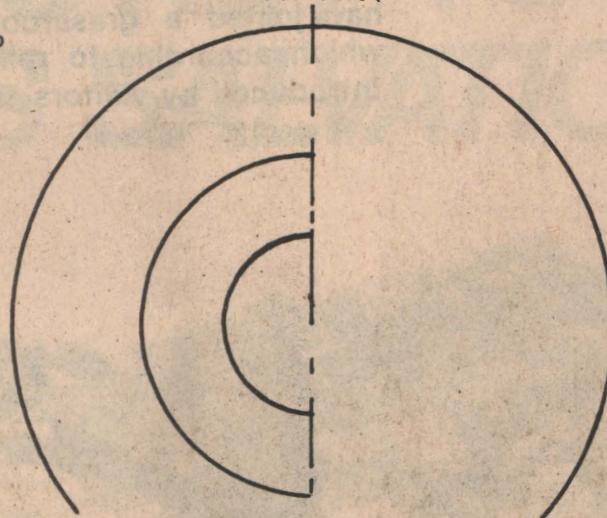


Fifth photo of the object shot as the sun began to emerge. Night effect clouds went back out to sea. A brilliant luminous tail, seen in this shot, also appeared on the object in photo number 6 as the object sped away through the clouds.

Keflavik, Iceland
30 June 1954

Top

Bottom

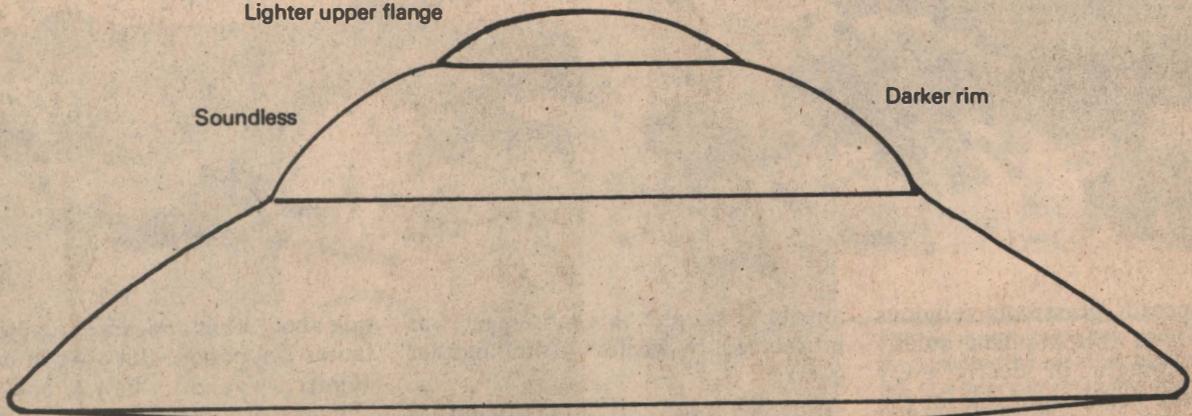


Luminous dome with transparent center

Lighter upper flange

Soundless

Darker rim



Smooth contoured lines

Shone like brushed finish metal

No breaks mar the perfect finish



NEW UFO

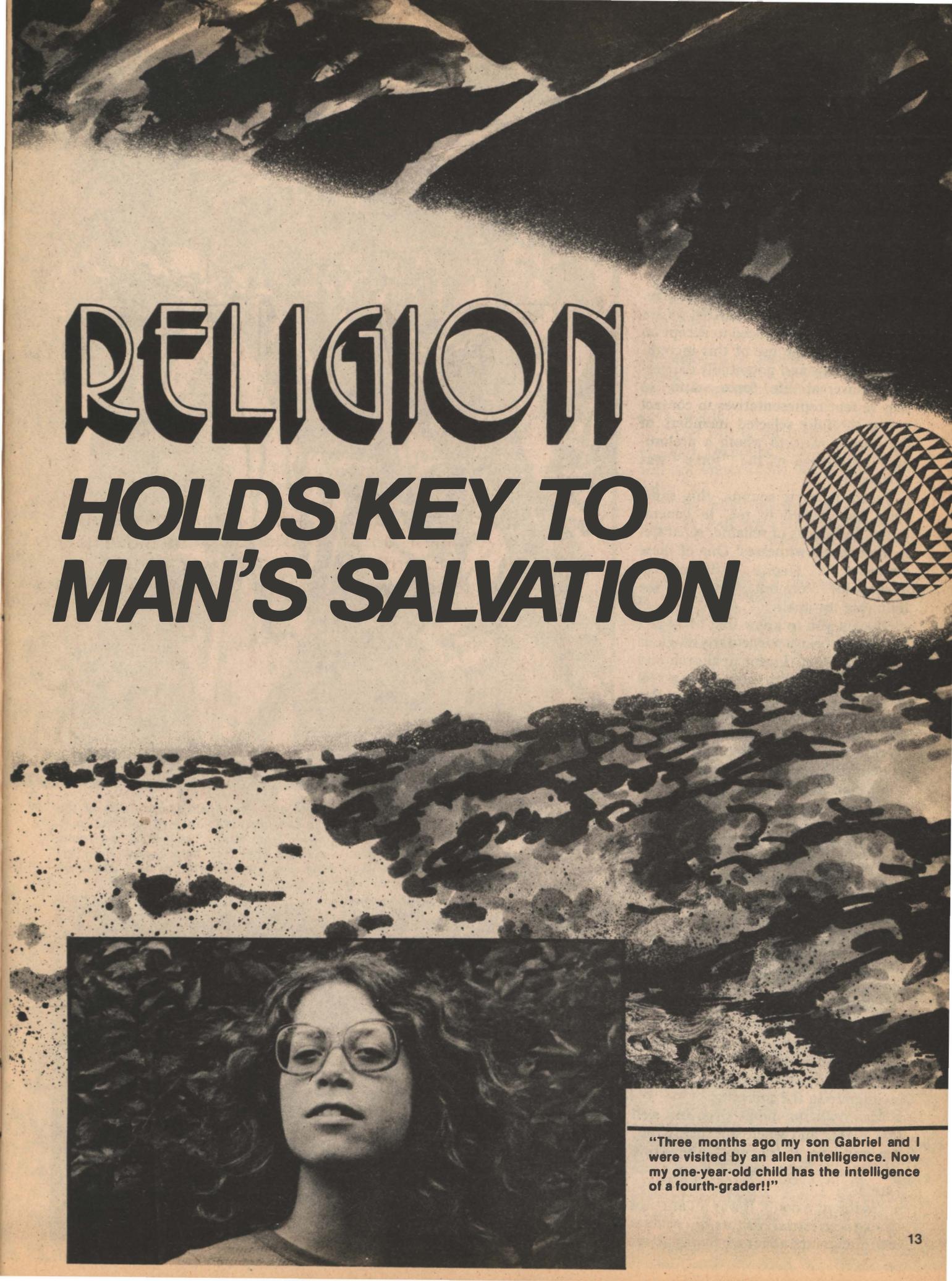
Hundreds of "chosen ones" across the country have joined a grassroots religious movement which, according to reliable sources, was introduced by visitors from a distant galaxy!

■ A widespread, grassroots religious movement is at this moment quietly gathering strength in nearly every country of the world—and yet, for the most part, everyone seems mysteriously close-mouthed about it. Why? The

answer is simple: this movement was introduced by visitors from another galaxy!

As a long-time UFO investigator, I can understand only too well why serious-minded people are hesitant to

talk about what appears at first to be a fantastical notion. But after hundreds of interviews and a solid year and a half of intensive study, I find myself forced to admit the absolute truth of this "notion"!



RELIGION

HOLDS KEY TO MAN'S SALVATION



"Three months ago my son Gabriel and I were visited by an alien intelligence. Now my one-year-old child has the intelligence of a fourth-grader!!"

The facts, as well as I can piece them together, are as follows:

Our visitors from space, whoever they are, have a deep understanding of the forces which govern our universe—and have managed to tap into these forces and harness them to do their own bidding!!

Every advanced civilization in the universe is aware of these forces and knows how to use them for their own benefit. But Earth, primitive as it is, remains dismally ignorant.

But all this is about to change. Apparently our visitors feel that we are now sufficiently advanced to accept an invitation into the use of this incredibly powerful—and potentially dangerous—universal life force. And so they've sent representatives to contact a few carefully selected members of the human race, to whom a preliminary knowledge of the "force" was entrusted.

Fantastic as it sounds, this same story was related to me, in general terms, by dozens of reliable, separately interviewed witnesses! One of these witnesses, a Hedda Williams, of Waitsfield, Vermont, gave me the following testimony:

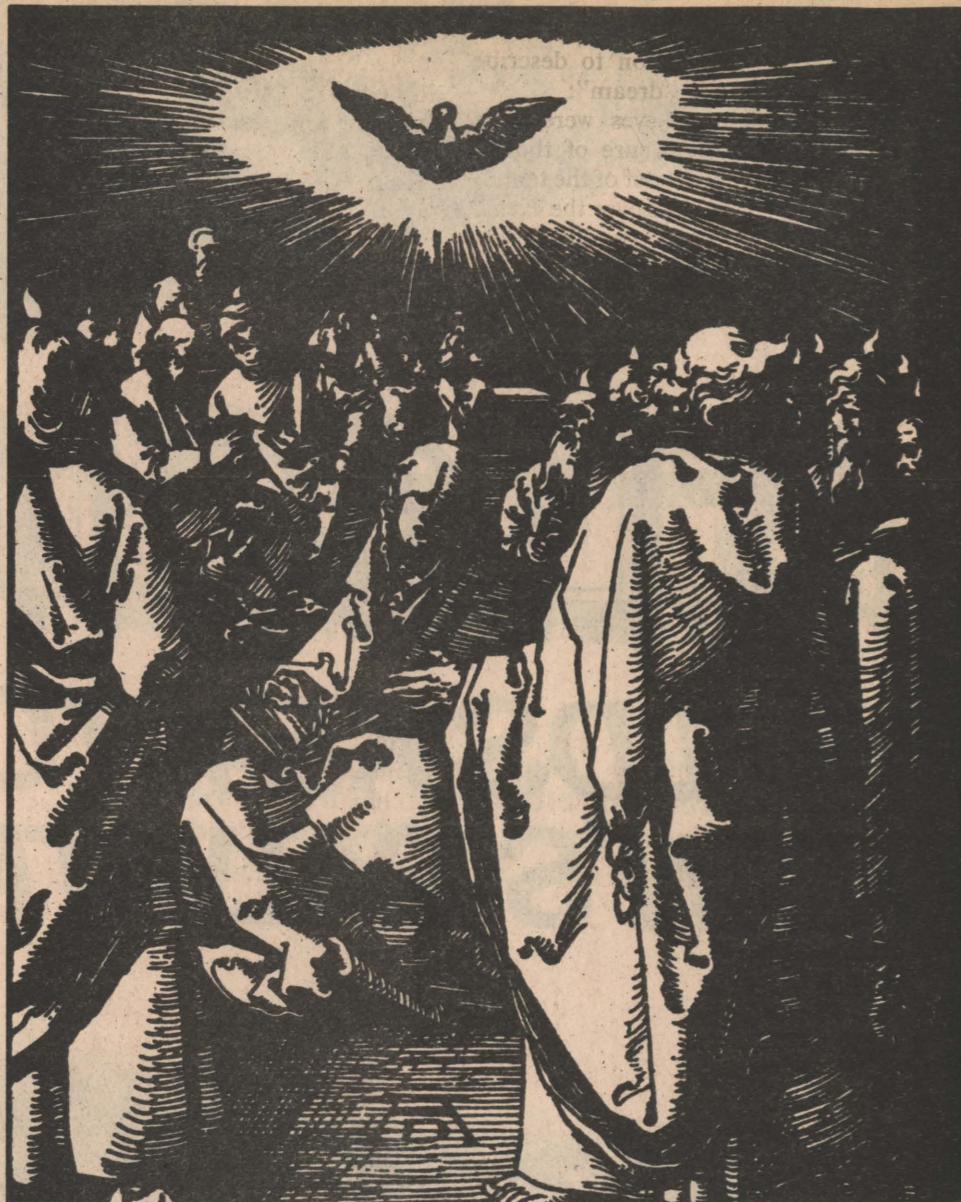
"I want you to know first off that I have never been a particularly religious person. I mean, I went to church and all as a kid, but I've never been a real Jesus freak or anything like that. But since that experience with my little boy, Gabriel, I'm beginning to realize there are forces and intelligences at work in this universe that most of us don't even know about!

"The three of us—Gabriel, my husband and I—went on a little camping trip up in the hills a few miles from our house. We had all bedded down and were just about to drift off to sleep when I heard a high-pitched, droning sound. I took a look outside the tent to see what was going on and saw a large, domed craft with rotating lights on its underside about to land in a nearby clearing."

Terrified, Ms. Williams woke her husband and told him what she had seen. "He sort of laughed it off, though, and told me if it would make me feel any better, he would go investigate in the morning."

Ms. Williams didn't sleep too well that night; and when she finally did, she had one of the most interesting and bizarre "dreams" I have come across.

"Without a doubt it was an attempt of extraterrestrial visitors to contact me, to reassure about what was about



Spot where "space god" appeared and entrusted Ms. Williams with secret teachings of mysterious alien religion.

▲ Time and time again history tells of the chosen ones who receive spiritual guidance "from above." Is it more than coincidence that this help comes from the heavens? Could orbiting alien ships be guiding our destiny here on earth? ▼



to happen."

Ms. Williams went on to describe the contents of this "dream":

"As I recall, my eyes were wide open—yes, I'm quite sure of that. I was staring up at the roof of the tent as my thoughts wandered over the events of that day when all of a sudden I was looking at the stars. I don't know how it happened, but I was looking right through the tent! I was too sleepy at the time to be startled about it, though. I felt like a detached scientist observing what was only a 'curious phenomenon.'"

What happened next was even more 'curious':

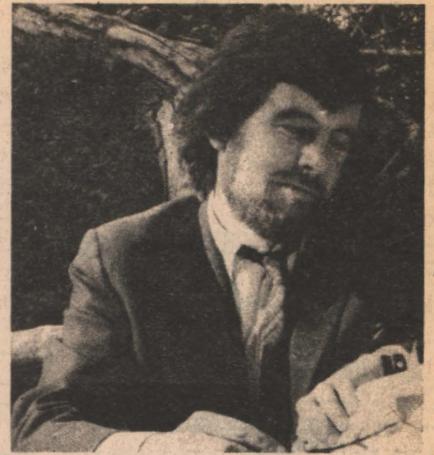
"I haven't spoken about this to anyone except my husband—I know 90 percent of the people who read this will think I'm some kind of a kook or something. But now I feel I must speak up. I must let the world know that we have nothing to fear from our visitors from space—they bring us knowledge, a very special knowledge.

"As I lay there gazing at the stars, a

human-like form appeared, hovering maybe 20 feet above me. It was clothed in a white, one-piece flowing garment and had almond-shaped, glowing blue eyes. Surrounding it was a warm radiance of some sort, which had an incredibly calming effect on me. For some reason I felt very elated.

"Whatever it was seemed to be transmitting a message to me telepathically. Not in words exactly, more like pure meaning stripped of all form. As well as I can translate it, the message read something like this: 'Do not be alarmed. We have been observing you and your family for some time now. We feel the time has come for us to reveal ourselves. Certain things have been kept hidden from the human race because humans are not in a position to accept and handle them—one does not give potentially dangerous toys to children.

"That situation has now changed. Certain members of the race are now sufficiently developed to accept our teachings. You and your boy are two



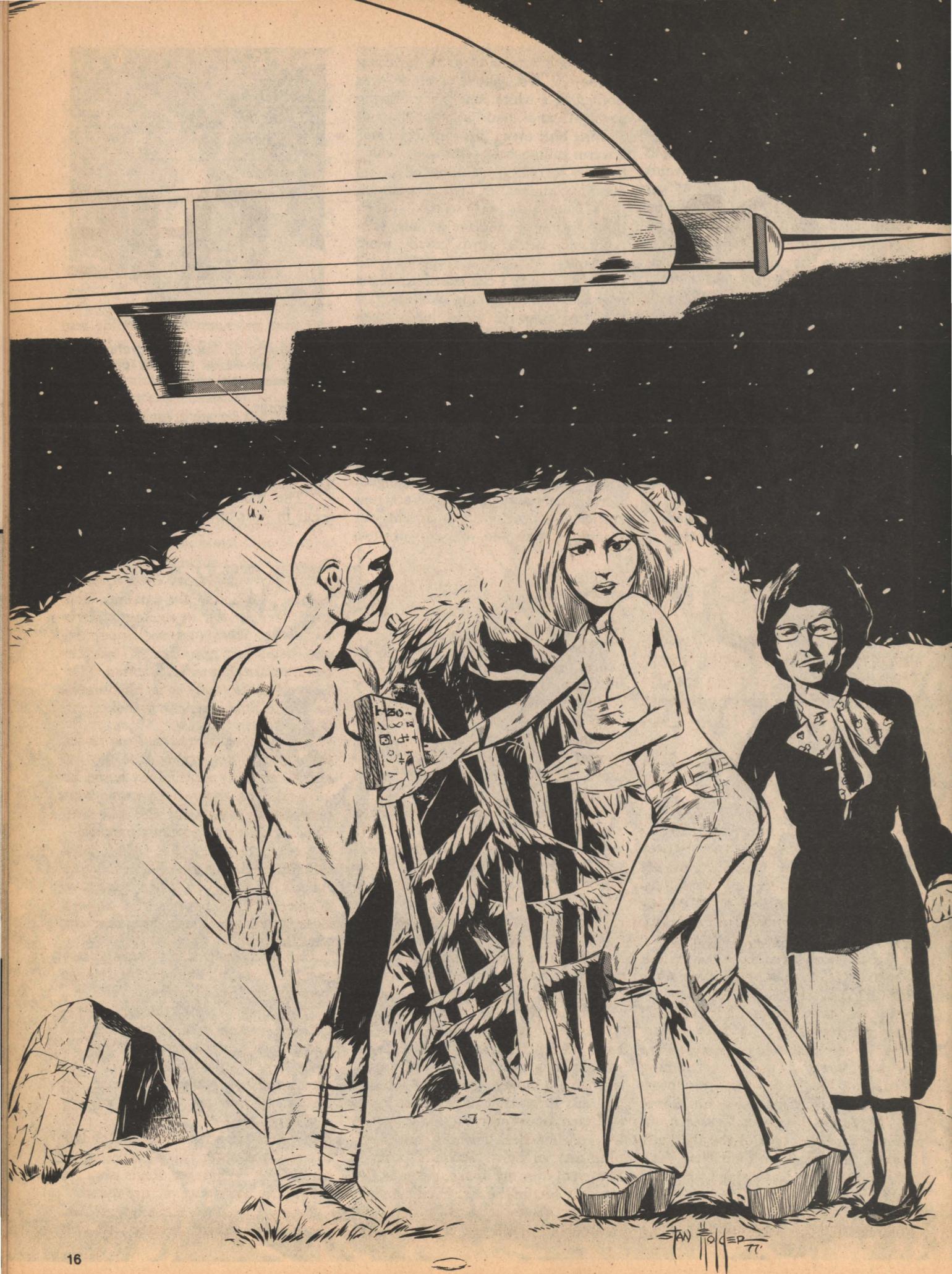
According to Dr. Stanley L., professor of physics, the Force provides power for UFOs' intergalactic journeys.

such people.

"You will begin to notice various changes. Do not be afraid. At first you will not understand, but in time you will.

"The most marked changes will occur in your boy Gabriel, since he is
(Continued on page 48)





HOW TO CONTACT THE FORCE: COSMIC POWER OF THE SPACE GODS

A recent scientific study indicates UFOs are powered by what one researcher calls the force. Could this same "force" be responsible for the miraculous life improvements reported by people who have seen UFOs?

■ Just recently Dr. Regis Lowenthau released his findings on a study over three years in the making. Entitled *Proof on the Existence of the Force*, Dr. Lowenthau makes an excellent case for the existence of an intangible yet devastatingly powerful "force."

Three years ago, Dr. Lowenthau began his studies about this force after his first contact with a UFO.

"I was standing out on my patio," the doctor told reporters, "when I became suddenly aware of a presence. There was nothing visual at the time—just this overwhelming feeling that I was not alone."

"My summer home is located up in Maine, on the shores of the Belgrade Lakes. My wife hadn't left New York to join me yet so I was alone when the sighting first occurred."

Several moments after Dr. Lowenthau first felt this "presence," a string

of several blue lights came into view over the water on the other side of the island.

"They had some special significance," Dr. Lowenthau recalled. "At the time, I had no idea what they really were, but I knew they were more than just the belly lights of some passing plane. I watched the lights for several minutes, as they seemed to move slowly over the lake as if searching for something."

Even though Dr. Lowenthau was entranced by the appearance of these lights, his scientific upbringing did not desert him. Running inside the house, he emerged seconds later with a Konica F-400 camera. The lights had begun to move towards the shore nearest the doctor by the time he emerged from the house and it was then that Dr. Lowenthau was first able to count the blue, shimmering objects.

"Five of them," he told reporters. "They were flying silently in a very tight pattern, as if some invisible bond were holding them together. I brought my camera out and began to shoot. I got only three shots before the lights flickered once and suddenly moved into each other, forming one large blue disk of light. Seconds later, it flew right over my house, perhaps five hundred feet in the air. Even before it reached shore it had picked up tremendous speed and by the time it

was over my home it was rising and moving so fast it was barely a blur."

Immediately after this experience Dr. Lowenthau called the local police to see if anyone could verify his findings but, since it was late May, most of the campers had not yet converged on their summer homes. No radar sighting was recorded, either. Yet the camera remained, containing pictures of the doctor's mysterious flying lights.

Traveling down to the local newspaper, Dr. Lowenthau had a photographer-friend, Daniel Shelvin, develop the film from the camera. Both men were in the newspaper's darkroom when Shelvin opened the camera and developed the film. It was the results of the film which convinced Dr. Lowenthau to study such phenomena as UFOs and extraterrestrial sightings.

"I had taken five shots," explained the doctor, "but earlier that day I'd also taken some shots of my home for a friend. The shots of my home were untouched, except for the last one. The last shot was partially exposed—like *each of the next five shots*, and a little bit of the unused frame next on the roll. Nothing but blank frames, as if someone had pointed the camera directly at an x-ray machine or something."

Even Dan Shelvin, a veteran photographer, couldn't explain this strange "whiting-out" of the film.

"I've been a professional photographer for nearly 23 years," Shelvin told us in a phone interview, "and I'd never seen *anything* like that. I don't even know how you could expose just certain frames on a film without removing the lens entirely and even that couldn't account for the closest edges of the other two pictures being whited-out. Whatever Regis shot, it didn't like having its picture taken."

So for the next three years, Dr. Regis Lowenthau devoted all his

off-work hours contacting people who believed they had seen UFOs. Not quite sure what he was trying to find or prove, Dr. Lowenthau finally put the pieces together after investigating over 200 such persons. The results, he says, were both fantastic and exciting.

"As a doctor," said Lowenthau, "I'm conditioned to deal in facts and only in facts. After I interviewed the first two dozen 'spotters' or so, I began to notice a pattern emerging. After the first 200, I finally realized what the common denominator was.

Marjorie S., of Springfield, Illinois, witnessed UFO landing in summer of 1973. Now she finds herself able to foresee future events: "It's like a miracle, this power—a gift from above."



According to the results of Dr. Regis Lowenthau's three-year study, 92% of test subjects experienced incredible "run of luck" after UFO sighting.



Another witness whose life has been touched by the Force. Two months before her sighting, Barbara Koffman, of Cutoff, Louisiana, was, in her own words, "leading a miserable existence." Now she is happily married—a new person altogether," she says.

"Ever since sighting a UFO, over 92 percent of the people reported a marked improvement in their lives. Some reported that their goals had changed and many of my spotters told me they were advancing faster and with greater abilities than they had ever thought they would. Several tried to write it off as luck but as a scientist I can't believe in that.

"Seventeen out of my test group were high school drop-outs at the time they had their first contact with an extra-terrestrial object. As of now, all but four have either returned to finish high school or obtained an equivalent degree. Nine of the 17 are either enrolled in college or have graduated with a degree."

All the facts and figures are in Dr. Lowenthau's report, but it is his conclusion which threatens to set skeptics running for cover.

"There is," said the doctor, "no doubt in my mind that there are other, alien life-forms out there in space and



that they have managed to tap an energy force so powerful and so good that merely being near such a force can increase and improve the human mind in a way in which we have never dreamed."

I believe the Force has affected me as well as my test people. My career as a chiropractor has increased considerably since I saw those alien lights three years ago. I work with greater speed, greater accuracy, and I possess greater energy than I ever have in my life. Do I look fit to you?"

Dr. Regis Lowenthau does, indeed, look fit. He is 46 years old with slightly

greying hair, yet his stomach is flat and well-muscled and he moves and talks with the energy of a man half his age.

"It's the Force," he insists. "Look, I'm a doctor. I spend almost all of my time indoors, getting no exercise. I work out twice a week at the Y.M.H.A. for maybe an hour. You going to tell me two hours of exercise did this? And it's not just my physical being, either. Nor is it with most of my test persons."

In his newly-released paper, Dr. Lowenthau produces some fascinating—if unnerving—facts.

One especially dramatic case is that of Mrs. Barbara Koffman, a 31-year-old mother of three. Mrs. Koffman saw what she described as a "... kind of cigar-shaped thing with soft, glowing green puffs of light on either end. Triangular-shaped portholes circling the middle were also glowing, but with a dark light of some kind, like the black lights my kids have over their posters."

Mrs. Koffman, formerly a high school drop-out, saw her "flying cigar" in the fall of 1972 from her backyard in Cutoff, Louisiana, about 50 miles outside of New Orleans. At the time she was working part-time as a waitress. Her marriage, to use her own words, "was a joke."

Now? Presently Mrs. Koffman and her husband own and run their own business, a catering firm which has tripled its business over the past five years. Barbara Koffman founded it herself six months after she saw her UFO.

"It was like a miracle," she is quoted as saying in Dr. Lowenthau's paper. "My marriage suddenly became fresh and rich again because I was living my own life instead of resenting my husband and my kids. I suddenly found myself excited about each new day, and for the first time in my life, I began to read books voraciously which finally led me to go for my High School Equivalency. I'm a new person altogether. I also am a firm believer in Dr. Lowenthau's theory about the Force. There's just no other explanation."

"The Force is both cosmic and constant," stated Dr. Lowenthau, firmly. "It is the only possible explanation. Think of it! A power which can inspire a person to re-open their closed minds, to fill them with energy to search out new goals and conquer them, to halt a boring

(Continued on page 49)

NOW—You can Live Like A King and never want again with the Miracle Power of...

OMNI-COSMICS

It's true! This hidden energy power responds at once to help you gain endless streams of wealth... control the thoughts of others... achieve protection from evil... make illness and pain disappear... and much more!

Dear Friend:

How would you like to be able to say a few words and transform an ordinary piece of glass into a MAGIC MIRROR which will produce all the riches, love, power, health and happiness you wish to create in your life?

Or how would you like to be able to say four power words to summon MAGIC SAGE who will come to your command any time you want him? Or say four other power words to help find lost people or treasure? Or nine words to heal an area of your body?

Now it's possible to do all these things and more—with the Miracle Power of OMNI-COSMICS. OMNI-COSMICS will enable you to perform the so-called "impossible" feat. With it you will be able to attain a paradise on earth for yourself and for all those you love.

My name is Ann Fisher, and I'll tell you more about this amazing offer in just a minute, but first let me show you all the things OMNI-COSMICS will help you do...

- Produce money "from out of thin air".
- Make illness and pain disappear.
- Control the thoughts of others.
- Find lost people and treasure.
- Avoid problems before they arise by looking into the future.
- Win money in a horse race or a lottery.
- Travel astrally to sacred lands.
- Turn thoughts into solid material things.
- Repel black magic or voodoo attacks.
- Find your perfect mate and achieve marital happiness.

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PRODUCE MONEY "FROM OUT OF THIN AIR!"

I'll show you how to use OMNI-COSMICS to achieve endless streams of wealth. And I'll tell you right now that whatever you desire, you can have—I MEAN ANYTHING—and it can be obtained quickly and easily.

You may want a new car, a new home, a swimming pool, a mink coat, a diamond ring, an exclusive apartment, a fabulous vacation, some money to clear up your debts, or an income for life of say \$20,000, \$50,000 or even \$100,000.

Well now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll see how to materialize the miraculous things you desire... You can become as wealthy as you wish... You can live like a king and never want again! Just look:

- **POOR WOMAN WINS \$100,000**—Florence, a woman in her forties, was short of money for years. I mean she was really poor. Her shabby clothes came from friends or the Salvation Army. She hadn't bought anything new for herself in many years. But six weeks after using an OMNI-COSMICS technique I showed her, a miracle happened to Florence—she won a whopping \$100,000 after buying an Irish Sweepstakes ticket.
- **FACTORY WORKER WINS \$1,000 A WEEK FOR LIFE**—John R., a factory worker, was desperately in need of money for his rent, car payments and a pile of unpaid bills. He was discontented and unhappy and he could see no help in sight. But after doing an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed him, he bought a lottery ticket which paid \$1,000 a week for life—enough to pay all his bills, take a long trip with his family, and build a new house!
- **STUDENT PICKS NINE WINNERS IN A ROW**—David A. needed money to go to college in the fall. He had never been lucky at the races, but he decided to try OMNI-COSMICS to finance his college education anyway. After performing the right ritual, he went to the track and picked out all nine winners and came home with a grand total of \$1,600—which was enough for college that fall!

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE THOUGHTS OF OTHERS—WITHOUT EVEN SAYING A WORD TO THEM!

With this Power, you can get the lover you want, change the attitude of a troublesome child, get a friend or neighbor to respond to your requests, or get a boss to give you that raise or protection you feel you deserve. You can influence a person to see it your way or do the things you want him to...

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

ANN FISHER, an instructor of parapsychology at the State University of New York at Albany, and a nationally recognized psychic, medium, parapsychologist and ghost hunter, is a foremost authority and investigator of the higher powers of the mind. After many years of intensive investigation, she discovered the mighty powers of Omni-Cosmics—the miraculous power source revealed for the first time in this book. Ann Fisher has displayed her psychic abilities on many radio and television programs.

... you can stimulate the person's memory process, move his fingers, make him do what you want, repeat the words you want him to say, and do many other things. It does work. No one can resist this command power. See for yourself!

GETS SHY BOYFRIEND TO PROPOSE MARRIAGE—Marilyn K. was in love with Kevin. They had dated for two years and were very much in love, but Kevin was shy and couldn't muster up enough courage to propose. Marilyn then tried my method of contacting Kevin's subconscious mind and suggesting that he propose. Later—out of the blue—Kevin popped the question!

WOMAN GETS PROMOTION AND DOUBLES HER SALARY—Judy K. wanted to be promoted to a new position that was opening up where she worked. She knew she could handle the job, but she needed a chance to prove herself. A few weeks after she used an OMNI-COSMICS technique to tap her boss's mind, she was called into his office and given the job. A year later, she doubled her salary!

What's more, with the Miracle Power of OMNI-COSMICS, you'll be able to know the innermost thoughts of people in the next room or thousands of miles away—or even what a person is thinking when you talk to him on the telephone!

USE OMNI-COSMICS TO PROGRAM A PROTECTIVE FORCE AROUND YOU!

Today we live in an age with many negative influences around us. If you believe that voodoo and psychic assault does not exist in this Twentieth Century, you are incorrect. Negative forces do exist today and they do work.

Now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you can build a protective force around you so that you will have nothing to fear at all. That's just what John and Pamela did—and look at how they were saved!

• **INVISIBLE FORCE SAVES MAN FROM DROWNING**—John K., a fair swimmer, went out too far one day. When he was in the middle of the lake and there was no one in sight, he became very tired and started to sink. Somehow John, a regular user of OMNI-COSMICS, was saved. He didn't know how he got back to shore for he had felt an invisible force carrying him over the top of the water to land safely. OMNI-COSMICS saved him from drowning!

• **OMNI-COSMICS SAVES LIFE OF YOUNG LADY**—Pamela, a young student in one of my classes who habitually uses the protective powers of OMNI-COSMICS, was driving on a city street one day and heard a voice say "Stop or you will be killed." It was lucky she did, for another car went through the intersection at a high rate of speed. She would have been killed or seriously injured if she had not stopped.

You'll also see how, with OMNI-COSMIC protective powers, other people were able to repel a black magic attack... reverse a voodoo curse... travel with safety... get saved from a mugging attempt... and much more. **THEY DID IT—AND SO CAN YOU!**

SEE HOW TO USE OMNI-COSMIC POWER FOR INSTANT HEALING!

Do you want perfect health? OMNI-COSMIC healing power will respond immediately when you use the right power ritual. After a while, all illness and pain will disappear!

OVERCOMES SERIOUS KIDNEY ALLMENT—Terry J., a dear friend of mine, had just found out that he had a very serious kidney ailment. His doctor told him that his condition would shorten his life and that he "needed rest." But two months after he used an OMNI-COSMICS health ritual I showed him, his doctors were amazed to discover that his kidneys were in perfect working condition and that no signs of illness existed.

HEALS ULCER AND IMPROVES BAD HEART CONDITION—Perry had a very bad heart condition and also a serious ulcer. His doctor wanted to remove his ulcer, but was afraid to operate because of the heart condition. But when Perry went back to his doctor after using an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed him, his ulcer had healed and his heart condition was greatly improved!

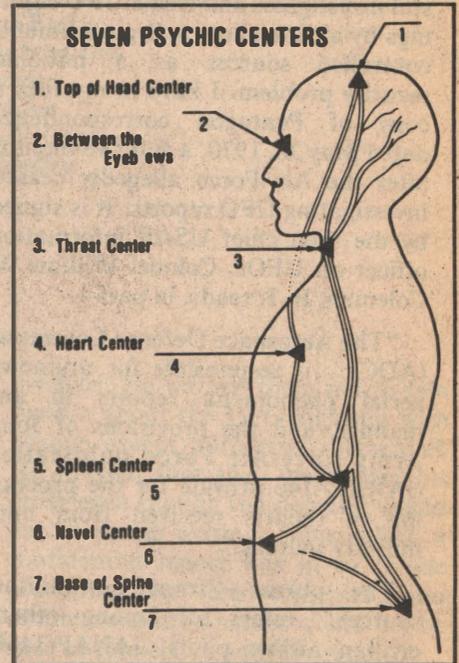
With my PERFECT HEALTH ritual, soon you will feel your body becoming stronger, healthier and more dynamic. **I DID IT—SO YOU CAN!** Just look...

I was told when I was very ill with asthma, that I would have to use a breathing machine three times a day for the rest of my life. My doctor told me that only one out of a hundred was ever cured of this disease.

But I refused to accept this. By tuning in my OMNI-COSMICS power, I was able to get better and eventually cure the asthma! So why suffer from less-than-perfect health when you can discover how OMNI-COSMICS can be used to overcome nervous stomach, migraine headaches, skin blemishes, and insomnia... lower high blood pressure... and heal ulcers? In fact, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll even see how to lose weight effortlessly and be more youthful with lots of energy!

MIRACULOUS WEIGHT CONTROL AND MORE YOUTHFUL ENERGY!

Yes, with OMNI-COSMICS, you can lose weight and be thin for the rest of your life! Look at these astonishing cases... **LOSES 95 POUNDS IN SIX MONTHS!**—Samantha was 235



pounds at age 29. She had never had a date and was resigned to her dull life of work and watching television every night. But after using an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed her, Samantha lost 95 pounds and met a young man. She is now happier than she has ever been in her entire life!

LOSES 90 POUNDS AND GETS A MINK COAT—Joyce W. was 50 pounds overweight and suffered from high blood pressure, arthritis, and other ailments that kept her feeling sick most of the time. But after using OMNI-COSMICS power, she was able to lose those 50 pounds. Her health improved and she looked and felt like a new person. In fact, her husband was so proud of her new figure, he bought her a mink coat for her birthday!

OMNI-COSMICS RESPONDS AT ONCE!

Tap OMNI-COSMICS power instantly for it responds at once. You can use it, as others have, to avoid trouble, accidents and bad health... predict the future with 85-90 per cent accuracy... know when you are lucky... make the right decision when faced with many choices... and more!

With your OMNI-COSMICS ability, you will be able to tap into the spirit world and contact your loved ones, friends or people you want to meet to convey messages to you. You will be able to tap into what's going on in time and space, and pick up information about UFO's and life outside our planet earth.

YOU'NS TO PROVE—FOR 30 DAYS—AT OUR RISK!

See for yourself how easy it is. Try it at our risk! Fair enough? Send in the No-Risk Coupon—TODAY!

Most sincerely,

Ann Fisher

Ann Fisher

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Check here if you wish your order sent C.O.D. Enclose only \$1 good-will deposit now. Pay postman balance, plus C.O.D. charges. Same money-back guarantee, of course.

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■ On December 17, 1969, Secretary of the Air Force Robert C. Seamans, Jr. publicly announced the termination of Project *Bluebook*, the Air Force program for the investigation of unidentified flying objects (UFOs). Unknown to the general public is the fact that although our government has ceased investigating all but highly-significant civilian UFO sightings, it still investigates and treats UFO sightings by airline pilots and government-controlled sources as a national security problem. I have in my files a copy of Pentagon correspondence dated May 26, 1970, a full five months after the Air Force allegedly ceased investigating UFO reports. It is signed by the then chief USAF information officer on UFOs, Colonel William T. Cleman, Jr. It reads, in part

"The Aerospace Defense Command (ADC)... is responsible for unknown aerial phenomena reports in any manner, and the provisions of Joint Army-Navy-Air Force publication (JANAP)-146 provide for the processing of reports received from non-military sources."

The phrase—"from non-military sources," refers to, among others, civilian airline pilots. JANAP-146E, Paragraph 101b, states that—"The procedures contained in this publication are provided for: (1) U.S. and Canadian civil and commercial aircraft." These procedures were initially imposed upon airline pilots at a conference held in Los Angeles on February 17, 1954, between representatives of major airlines and Military Transport Service (MATS) intelligence officers. Severe restrictive procedures were levied upon airline pilots who reported UFO sightings through an official communication called a CIRVIS report. CIRVIS stands for *Communications Instructions For Reporting Vital Intelligence Sightings*. In regards to security, JANAP-146 issues the following warning:

"SECTION III—Security
210. Military and Civilian

a. All persons aware of the contents of a CIRVIS report are governed by the Communications Act of 1934 and amendments thereto, and Espionage Laws. CIRVIS reports contain information affecting the National Defense of the United States within the meaning of the Espionage Laws, 18 U.S. Code, 793 and 794. The unauthorized transmission or revelation of the contents of CIRVIS reports in any manner is prohibited."

UFO WATERGATE?

Cover-up or vital intelligence?

Translated into layman terms, this procedure states that any airline pilot who talks about his UFO sighting after filing a CIRVIS report is legally liable to a ten-year jail sentence and/or a \$10,000 fine.

After four years of being under this security procedure, 450 airline pilots signed a protest petition for the *Newark Star Ledger* datelined December 22, 1958. One disgruntled pilot termed the Air Force policy—"a lesson in lying, intrigue and the 'Big Brother' attitude carried to the ultimate extreme." Is this a fair evaluation on his part or are there legitimate reasons for Air Force policy? Fifty of the pilots who signed this petition had each sighted at least one UFO, the majority, several. They stated that—"We are ordered to report all UFO sightings, but, when we do, we are treated like incompetents and told to keep quiet."

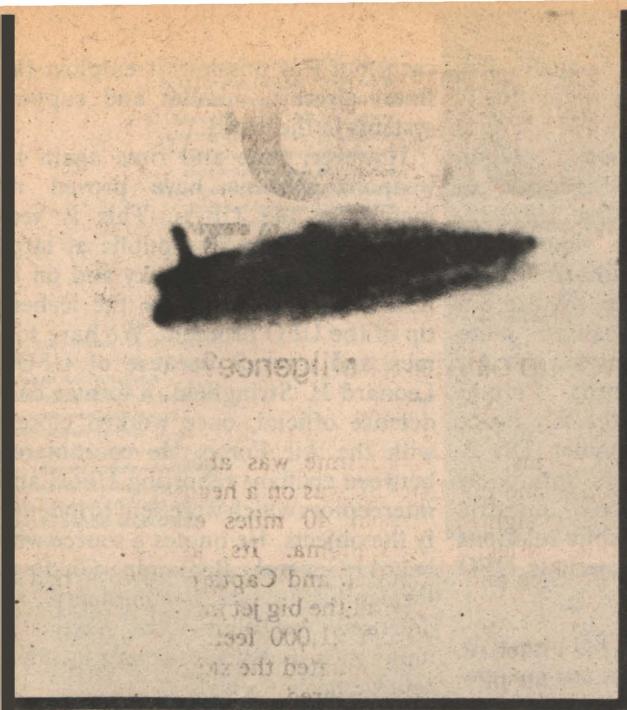
Needless to say, very little is now heard about UFOs from American and Canadian airline pilots. Most abide by the rules, others, because of personal convictions, refuse to report UFOs at all and still others prefer to file confidential reports to civilian UFO organizations. In the past few years, I have been involved with the investigation of several airline pilot UFO reports. Some did not report their encounter to the Air Force but one did involve an official report to Air Force investigators. This particular report involved a spectacular close encounter with a UFO by the captain and co-pilot of a jet airliner on February 14, 1973. I would like to share both their sighting and the *post-Bluebook* USAF investigation with the readers of *Official UFO*. The names of the witnesses have been changed to protect their identities. The name of the airline company must remain confidential.

Captain Jim Wheeler and co-pilot Jerry Maria were flying an unscheduled DC-8 charter cargo flight from St. Louis, Missouri, to Dallas, Texas.

The time was about 2:30 a.m. The DC-8 was on a heading of 195 degrees about 40 miles east of McAlester, Oklahoma. Its airspeed was 510 m.p.h. and Captain Wheeler had just eased the big jet into a gradual descent from 21,000 feet. A near full moon illuminated the sky about them. Then it appeared.

Jerry nudged Jim and pointed out the right cockpit window. There, just below the leading edge of their right wing, about 5000 feet away, was what first appeared to be another commercial aircraft on the same course and traveling at the same speed. Its strange steady amber lighting, however, appeared unconventional. Suddenly, without warning, the craft rose straight up like an elevator, performed a flat right-angle turn directly toward the DC-8 and took up a position about 300 yards away, slightly above them. The thing was disc-shaped with a central plexiglass-like dome on top. Startled and fearing that a collision might result, Captain Wheeler grabbed his mike and radio'd the uninvited interloper to keep away. There was no answer. It just hung out there paralleling their course. Both captain and co-pilot stared almost unbelievably at a craft which bore no resemblance to anything they had ever seen before.

Moonlight reflected off the unearthly oval object making it appear like "a flounder lying on its side." It was silvery and seemed to be constructed of a highly-polished metal. A search for markings, wheel and maintenance hatches proved negative. The object was completely smooth. Two very stubby fin-like protrusions jutted out on each side and two upright fins stood erect on either side of a rocket-like pod which was mounted exposed on the object's trailing edge. Neither set of fins appeared to have moving parts such as ailerons, etc. No glow or exhaust emanated from the pod. It seemed about 75-feet long and 40-feet wide. The centralized transparent



Two youths took this picture on January 9, 1967 from their yard one mile from Selfridge Air Force Base in Mt. Clemens, Michigan. The boys, Dan Jaroslaw and his brother Grant reported that the pictured object hovered in the area of Lake St. Clair for about 10 minutes, before speeding away.

dome crowning the top of the eerie craft shimmered in the moonlight. This thing just could not be! Captain Wheeler impulsively switched on the aircraft's radar system. A blip appeared on the edge of the phosphorescent scope. It was there! It was really there! Almost instantaneously, as radar waves hit its surface, the object reacted. Both men froze in their seats as the flying object closed on them in a series of impossible maneuvers.

The object again ascended straight up, retaining its forward speed and slid sideways 90 degrees right over and directly above the DC-8 and out of their sight. Both glanced nervously about and wondered whether they should report this bizarre incident to ground control. Perhaps it had gone away. It had not! Transfixed with awe and anxiety, they watched the object descend straight down from its hidden position and take up a position just below the leading edge of their left wing.

Then, before they recovered their senses, it instantly dropped below and behind the jet airliner and out of sight again. Keyed to take evasive action, Captain Wheeler gripped the controls apprehensively and then broke out in a cold sweat as the object abruptly appeared only 300 feet below them.

A creeping sensation trickled through their bodies as they looked down and through the dimly lighted transparent dome on top of the craft. Two, perhaps three shadowy entities could be seen moving within the hemispherical canopy. The alien vehicle moved out from under them and

sped in front of the DC-8.

Incredulously they watched it perform several smooth sine-wave-like up-and-down maneuvers before again executing a fantastic right-angle turn without curve radius and speeding away and out of sight.

The two pilots stared silently at the radarscope until the glowing blip disappeared off the screen at a distance of 50 miles. It was all over. Approximately 18 minutes had elapsed since the intruder had first appeared. No electrical disturbances upon instruments were noted during this time.

Captain Wheeler and co-pilot Maria discussed the unbelievable encounter. They realized that they should have reported the object to ground control, and put in a call then, but with no success. Rather than try again, both decided that it might be best to keep the whole incredible episode to themselves.

A month passed before they changed their minds and decided to file a report. Their supervisor coordinated the report with the United States Air Force. Soon after, both witnesses were questioned by Air Force intelligence officers who were seriously interested in the sighting. Forms were filled out and signed.

Later, more forms were filled out and still later, they were interviewed again but this time the Air Force investigators seemed to deliberately attempt to persuade them that they had not really seen what had been described.

Lastly, both were met at the airport, one day, by a government official. The witnesses will not identify the agency

involved. He warned them not to talk further about the UFO sighting with anyone except authorized personnel. He stressed that they must obey his order even though the demand would not be put in writing. Nonetheless, a confidential report was given to me providing that the witnesses' and airline company's names would not be used in connection with the report.

If the two pilots had followed the prescribed procedures of JANAP-146E, their radio message would have been given high priority. Copies of the CIRVIS report would have been rapidly relayed to a very impressive distribution list which would have included the *Commanders* of the Aerospace Defense Command; the Strategic Air Command and to the Air Force Chief of Staff. They would have followed detailed instructions as to what to report about the UFO from JANAP-146E, Paragraph 204b. Why? Why does the Air Force disclaim interest in UFOs publicly and show deadly interest in UFOs covertly? Is there a *Watergate* situation here? Let us look briefly at the Air Force's role in the UFO controversy in an attempt to answer this oft-asked question.

When the UFO sighting dam burst in 1947, Lt. General N.F. Twining, Commanding General of the Air Material Command, sent an urgent memorandum to the Commanding General of the Army Air Forces on September 23, 1947. It was classified *SECRET* and was finally declassified several years ago. The memo contained the Air Material Command's analysis of UFO reports investigated by that Command and reads in part,

"The phenomenon reported is something real and not visionary or fictitious... The description is (of objects which are) metallic... circular or elliptical in shape, flat on the bottom and domed on top."

The above description by General Twining corresponds exactly with the just cited airline pilot report and with similar sightings made by thousands of people in this country and abroad! What was the reaction of the General of the Army Air Forces to General Twinings' letter? Three months later, the General initiated the first Air Force UFO investigation on a project level. It was named Project *Sign* and he attached a 2A priority to it, 1A being the highest priority an Air Force Project could have! He ordered a thorough investigation to find out what the objects were. Project *Sign* did its job but its conclusion was unbelievable! According to Edward J. Ruppelt, former chief of the Air Force UFO project, the Project *Sign* Estimate of the Situation Report was classified TOP SECRET and sent up the chain of command for approval. It concluded that the UFOs were not Russian but were *interplanetary* in origin! This alarming report finally made its way up to the Air Force Chief of Staff, General Hoyt S. Vandenberg, who refused to sign it. He said it lacked absolute proof and ordered it declassified and burned! Retired Major Dewey Fornet, former Pentagon monitor of the Air Force UFO Project, who now serves on the board of governors of the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP), has confirmed Ruppelt's expose.

One would think that such a report would have immediately instigated a herculean effort to learn more about UFOs but shortly after, on December 27, 1948, the Air Force told the public that UFOs did not exist and said that Project *Sign* was terminated! However, the Project continued *secretly* under the new code name of Project *Grudge*. Why did the Air Force deliberately deceive the public?

It was not until 1952, when the largest UFO sighting wave in history erupted, that the Air Force admitted it was still investigating UFOs. They had to admit this because it was essential to collect civilian source information on the one hand and to debunk the reports on the other hand in order to prevent public panic.

The direct order to debunk UFOs in 1953 came from the CIA during the

meeting of a special panel. The minutes of this meeting were finally completely declassified in 1975. I have been told by a former Pentagon employee that "another agency" began to direct the Air Force UFO investigation during this time-frame. The new Project was dubbed "Bluebook," which, until its demise on December 17, 1969, caused more public relations problems for the Air Force than it was worth. Former scientific consultant to the Air Force UFO Project(s), Astronomer Dr. J. Allen Hynek and others intimately associated with "Bluebook" indicate that it was probably a public relations front for an undercover serious UFO project.

The above resume of UFO history is just a bare outline of what our government has done to suppress hard data on UFOs. In light of this policy, the interested public feels that it has a perfect right to ask—"What on earth [or in heaven!] is really going on?" "Shouldn't we be told what the government knows about these strange flying objects?" "Is there some kind of a UFO Watergate going on?" "Has the Air Force the right to cover-up UFO information?" In answer, I would say—"You can bet your life it does!" There is no UFO Watergate! Watergate was an illegal act and not performed in the best interests of the American people. The UFO information cover-up, although bewildering and frustrating, is not illegal, and, believe me, is being performed in the best interests of all people. Actual UFO sightings and the resultant fall-out of data from government-controlled research is and must be considered Vital Intelligence Information.

The United States Air Force is not acting unilaterally concerning the UFO problem. It takes orders from the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Its intelligence activities are coordinated by higher-level interests such as the National Security Council and the Central Intelligence Agency who are in turn controlled by the President of the United States. However, because of its very makeup, the Air Force must function as an integral, sometimes visible agency in collecting intelligence on unknown craft whose origin and purpose can only be speculated upon.

The United States Air Force is heavily committed to defending the air space of our country and to retaliate in the event of enemy attack. In order to

carry out this mission, it employs the finest aircraft, missiles and support systems in the world.

However, time and time again its weapons systems have proved no match for the UFOs. This is very serious business. The public at large who sight UFOs in the sky and on or near the ground only see the iceberg tip of the UFO problem. We have lost men and aircraft because of UFOs. Leonard H. Stringfield, a former civil defense official, once worked closely with the Air Force. He coordinated between civilians reporting UFOs and interceptors which were sent to indentify the objects. He quotes a source who heard General Benjamin Chidlaw, former head of U.S. continental air defenses, say that—"we have lost many men and planes trying to intercept them."

One case which came to Stringfield's attention involved a fighter aircraft literally falling out of the sky as base operations vectored it into the vicinity of UFOs recorded on radar. I personally have talked with those who both directly and indirectly have been involved with the loss of planes and/or men during UFO intercepts.

Recently, an older case came out of the cobwebs of security. The following statement is excerpted from a more detailed written report filed by retired Air Force Master Sergeant Clarence O. Dargie, who was chief investigator of one of these bizarre events which took place in June of 1953. He waited twenty years before telling the following account of what happened to an F-94C jet interceptor which attempted to intercept unknown objects near Otis AFB, Massachusetts, when the object failed to respond to radar identification.

According to the pilot's sworn testimony... at an altitude of 1500 feet over the Base Rifle Range—the engine quit functioning and the entire electrical system failed... The pilot yelled to the radar operator [R/O] to ball out [and] ejected immediately after the R/O jettisoned the canopy because the aircraft... was... seconds from impact... He landed... The crippled plane should have crashed... but it wasn't there... The R/O could not be found.

Sergeant Dargie stated that "this incident caused one of the most extensive and intensive searches I have ever seen... for three months... The aircraft and the R/O were never found." To add to the mystery, the

This photo was taken by Dr. Gabriel Alvarez Caceres, Director of the Cosmic Radiation Center of the University of Chile on March 17, 1968. Dr. Caceres calls this a photo of an "Unexplained Phenomenon" which was stationary and blinking for over an hour. The object appeared at an altitude of about 6,000 feet between Santiago and Valparaiso, Chile. Dr. Caceres further reports that since October 1967 to the date of the above picture, his center has logged 15 "Unexplained Phenomena."



Clovis, New Mexico: This photograph was taken on January 23, 1976 by a Newspaper reporter using a 35-millimeter camera and a telescope. The area experienced a rash of sightings and on the spot investigations by UFO investigators showed that the majority of sightings were misidentifications of the planet Saturn. Just what this photo depicts is not definite because of insufficient information.



jettisoned canopy was found within the Rifle Range. It presented mute testimony to still another of many UFO-related events which have caused both men and aircraft to literally disappear from off the face of this earth.

This is the part of the UFO problem that the public does not get involved in—where man and machine crash or disappear; where brave men lose their lives; and, where some of our most sophisticated weapons systems have been neutralized concurrent with UFO presence.

I once released such data to a respected international newspaper regarding the disruption of a prime weapons system which I am connected with through employment. Within an hour of publication, the Strategic Air Command began enquiries. The following day, the Pentagon UFO officer filed an official complaint to my company by telephone and threatened to write a formal protest concerning

my disclosure of such information. I was told that it would be best to refrain from publicizing such data in the future. UFOs are serious business!

The military implications that can be drawn from just these few examples are obvious. If we take these accounts at full face value, it is quite apparent that UFOs are able to willingly violate any country's airspace at any time for any purpose. Remember, no one, I repeat no one, knows for sure what their purpose is!

If UFOs are extraterrestrial vehicles with *covert* intent, their actions are just what would be expected. The technology and weapons of a race capable of interstellar flight would appear supernatural to us. No major military power could afford to admit to the general populace and lower echelons of authority that superior machines of unknown origin and purpose, over which we have neither control or adequate defense, are flagrantly violating our planet's airspace.

No government would want to intentionally expose its people to such a cultural shock, which in turn, might produce further uncontrollable social and political repercussions. No, rather, a top priority effort would be initiated both to understand all aspects of the UFOs and to achieve space travel capability ourselves. All *hard* information relating to the scientific and technical data gained from UFO study would be classified and jealously guarded from foreign countries. Attempts would be made to apply this data to our own research programs. Efforts would be undertaken to design and develop an anti-UFO weapons system—if feasible.

I am personally convinced that the major governments of this world are working at a feverish pace on the problem of UFOs. It is being accomplished on a carefully developed and selective high level of secrecy. It is probable that both American and Russian Space Programs were instigated by the UFO phenomenon. Indeed, a healthy by-product of our space travel efforts have provided a gradual conditioning of the public mind to both the possibilities and implications of space travel. Such implications would include the discovery and perhaps contact with intelligent creatures from another solar system.

It behooves us to practice more patience and tolerance toward the sometimes absurd cover stories and programs generated by the Pentagon to protect classified UFO data and to reduce public alarm about the UFOs. It is painstakingly apparent that some select group has decided, on the basis of what is known (or unknown) about UFOs, that such secrecy in the long range view of things, is for our own good. Let's face it. The same type of security regulations and secrecy apply even to *known* threats such as uninvited intrusion of our country's airspace by Russian aircraft. Events of this nature would be treated as a national security problem. A superior flying craft of unknown origin and possible unknown threat would be treated much more seriously. Government secrecy on UFOs should not be compared with the recent *Watergate* episode. Secrecy involving UFOs has to do with legitimate *Vital Intelligence*—Vital Intelligence which hopefully will help mankind to face and deal with the most scientifically challenging and most potentially hostile phenomena in history—the UFO! ●



RAOUL F. VEZINA

ALIEN POSSESSION:

FRIGHTENED WITNESSES REVEAL HORRORS OF MIND CONTROL

Thousands of otherwise normal people suffer from "depression," abrupt mood changes, sleepiness at odd times of the day. Could aliens be trying to distract our attention in order to implant telepathic orders?

■ *It could happen to you!*

You're driving down a small, isolated highway. It's past midnight, the weather is calm, cars are scarce

and only an occasional outlined structure or house is seen. Everything seems normal.

Approaching a wooded area at the next curve, you suddenly have an odd feeling. You can't pinpoint the cause of apprehension but sense something "alien" in the air.

Suddenly you have a compelling impulse to take a detour—to drive off the road. This strange influence builds like a magnetic pull or distant enchantment. It defies rationalization. After a while, you may even feel a slight but pleasant sexual arousal! With almost hypnotic motions, you quickly turn the car onto a dirt road that is not much more than a large trail.

This is your first mistake!

On your left is a wooded area and behind it a large field. Automatically glancing out of the left window toward the distant field, you spot what appears to be a bright light in the sky. Is it a star or a planet? No, it's too large and bright. Is it an airplane? Surely not; you hadn't noticed it only seconds before when you still had full view of the general area.

Strange . . . its motions appear almost like a feather floating up and down with the wind. But you soon forget the incident, figuring it was

Alien beings may have assumed forms calculated to terrify and confuse the human populace, making them more susceptible to mind control tactics.





Throughout history man seems to have been at the mercy of unseen tormentors. Could these tormentors be, not monsters, but a highly evolved, *extremely cruel* intelligence?

either some conventional phenomenon or else fatigue-caused exaggeration. You return your concentration to driving.

Presently, however, another realization is making an impact upon your brain. You are aware of a growing surge of fear. "What the hell am I doing out here anyway?" you suddenly ask yourself. You are about to turn around and go back to the road when you sight two strangers ahead, waving. They are standing by a vehicle parked on the side of the road. They look like teenagers in greyish coveralls. "Perhaps they need help," you mentally surmise. Impelled by curiosity as much as concern, you stop.

This is your second mistake!

After getting a closer look, you discover the coveralls are actually close-fitting, one-piece garments of a slightly reflective nature . . . unnoticed in the dim light before. But you have no special second thoughts about it. The two men look average except for their pale complexion and large eyes.

They ask directions, explain that they had to park here temporarily because of car trouble—or give some other alibi. Nevertheless, you keep growing uneasy in their presence. Their accent is strange and choppy, their motions uncommon.

Not knowing why, you look toward the night sky and see the strange "light" again. Only . . . it seems to be moving into the field behind the car! With rapid fury the old "raw" fear returns. You now realize you are dealing with something "other-worldly"—an unknown alien force! Efforts to scamper to your car and escape are futile. The men are upon you and grabbing you almost instantly. The last thing you remember is a flash of light—then a strange dream of being dragged off by fearful alien creatures. Afterward, you lose consciousness. When you awaken, it is nearly dawn and you are lying in the car with the door open! You remember nothing except walking from the car last night, talking to a couple of friendly people and returning. Perhaps you fell asleep from exhaustion. The truth is that unless you have occasion to undergo hypnosis in the future (which you probably will not) you will never recall the incident consciously at all. In the

meantime add another point to some alien force—that may or may not be exactly benign toward mankind.

"Not possible," you argue? Don't bet on it! Very similar cases are documented in the files of UFO organizations worldwide; the biggest number have probably *never been reported*. For instance: (The following account is absolutely true, only the name has been omitted to protect the subject's privacy.)

Date: spring 1972. Time: between 12:30 and 1:00 a.m. on Wednesday. Place: the mountains of north-central Pennsylvania. Subject: a businessman (we shall refer to him later as Sam) has just shortcut his route and is connecting to the nearest town by way of a small state highway. He has left the interstate and has been traveling about 10 or 15 minutes. He will soon be near enough to his final destination to stop at a motel for a few winks before moving on.

About halfway to his destination, he spots a bright light overhead, a few miles away. Thinking it is an aircraft, he continues. In the distance behind him he can also see the rapidly approaching headlights of a car. It is only a few yards away before he realizes his vehicle is being pursued. He guns his engine and rapidly accelerates past 80 miles per hour. But the car behind him also increases speed. "Probably a bunch of teenagers out for kicks at my expense," he mutters under his breath. He tries to evade the pursuers by circling back to the interstate, but they continue to tail him.

In the distance, beyond the pursuing vehicle (which has revealed itself as a van), he again spots the strange light sighted earlier. He can now tell it is of a "reddish" color and shaped somewhat like a flattened football with a dome on top. Looks like it's moving, too! But the whole thing, he assumes, is probably just lack of sleep catching up with him—causing distorted images between drowsy and wakeful states. And yet . . . there seems to be a strong feeling, like the surrounding air was charged with a force field.

Quickly turning off the next exit ramp, he stops for gas and grabs a cup of coffee. As he pulls over into the parking area, he sits in his car until his nerves are calmer. He analyzes both mental and physical impressions. He feels like a hunted animal and he senses that there is some kind of invisible electromagnetic net over-

head. At the same time, he has a psychic impression of being safer here in the open. He has lost his pursuers but his state of mind is still confused. What exactly happened? That's the uppermost question in his mind—and he asks it many times but can reach no sensible answer.

But the story doesn't end here.

The businessman's plight is no different than that of many others who have gone through similar unusual experiences. That night in his motel room, he was disturbed by nightmarish apparitions. (At that time, this writer was working for the same company as the subject. In traveling, our paths occasionally crossed and we had several informal discussions over our beer. One was UFOs.) When pressed to give more details of his experience, my friend was very reluctant to tell about it. But he swore that the phenomenon was not entirely subjective. One thing the man had going for him was a measure of psychic ability. (He called it "intuition.") But this psychic sensitivity also caused worry. He realized he could not discuss the subject of UFOs, nightmarish dreams and apparitions with just anyone. So he turned the problem within—and tried to solve it. But he couldn't! It only worsened. It later turned out that the reason for Sam's caution and secrecy was that he had scant solid evidence to give the skeptics. Additionally, there were many unusual paranormal experiences that followed. He knew these would only be dismissed by orthodox authorities as the workings of a paranoid mentality. But Sam was definitely not paranoid. He appeared to be a man of admirable self control, keen intelligence and a deep sense of moral responsibility.

The events that followed mostly involved harassing psychic impressions and mental manipulations that clung to him like a monkey on his back. Eventually, the phenomena worsened and began to affect his business activity and strain his family relations. Sam gradually became convinced his brain was being scrambled somehow. But why? Was he being mentally and spiritually brainwashed to serve as the dupe of some sinister alien force? Was the ultimate objective of all this "hell" he was going through a positive one? If so, it seemed an odd approach indeed!

But, being a very practical, level-headed man—not yielding to drugs or excessive drink—he slowly realized he

(Continued on page 52)



The specter of death has kept the entire human race in fear for thousands of years. Is it possible that unseen manipulators *planned* it that way?

A UFO SAVED MY LIFE

By all reckonings I should be stone dead at this moment. Only a long-standing faith in our visitors from space—and in the divine forces which guide them—saved me from an agonizing and violent death.

■ I stared at the wreckage all around me and I looked up at the speeding silver shape edging higher and higher into the sky. I was frightened, but only because of the close call, not because of the saucer. How could I ever feel fear at the sight of a saucer? I know they are my friends. I cried tears of joy that I had recognized their signal, and that I had been rewarded for my faith—rewarded with continued life!

Ever since I was a child I believed in UFOs. The first time I saw one was at the farm, outside of Canton, Ohio. This was where I spent the early years of my life. I must have been five or six at the time. I saw a beautiful sailing

craft grazing the treetops on the horizon. I ran out across the field and the craft seemed to be waiting for me. I waved as I came closer. I seemed to sense that the creatures piloting that big ship were friends. I got almost directly below the ship, and I looked up, trying to find a window or something so I could see who was inside. The ship was immense to my

young eyes. It was round, with a hemisphere in the center, very much the classic flying saucer that has been described and sighted so often. It didn't revolve or spin around. It was almost motionless. I waved again, and it paused. And then it arced away, leaving me waving, blinking up into the bright sun.

I didn't mention it to anyone at the



time, because I didn't think that this was so unusual. I didn't realize until much later that this sort of thing didn't happen to everyone all the time. When I noticed the commotion people made when a silly crop duster or plane would come roaring by, I realized that my spacecraft was special.

Naturally when I saw all the flying saucer movies, I was very interested. Some of the vehicles pictured looked a lot like my special UFO, but I couldn't

taunted me enough as it was. They could not be trusted.

At night sometimes I would lie awake and wish that the people from outer space would come back. But I knew that I had my sign, from that special sighting. I knew that I would simply have to wait for the day when they would be able to return and tell the world.

I would sometimes pray out loud. And sometimes, I was sure that they

tactics, but by other means. To show them the good. I was one of those who had seen them. It was now my duty and my mission to tell others.

Sometimes this power would manifest itself in strange ways. I seemed to develop an acute awareness of things, little things as well as big. I knew the death of relatives days before they died. I seemed to sense changes in the tides, or in the moon's quarters. I had an awareness of simple things, too. I



Julie Riggs points to spot where she veered off to follow UFO and, in doing so, barely avoided her own death.

believe the representations of the creatures. My friends always laughed at me because I would tell them that the saucers were good, that they would only bring good things to this planet. I knew that the flying saucer scare was foolishness. The kids would ask me how I could be so sure, but I wouldn't tell them that I'd seen one. They

had heard me. I could hear a strange, twisted rhythm, as though five or six drums were being hit rapidly in odd syncopation. It was like the chatter of a teletype, only it came from within my own mind. After a while, the constant repetition of sound seemed to translate into words. I heard my own voice, only strangely different. It would tell me that I was at one, at one with the Force.

The people of earth needed to be convinced of UFOs, not by scare

always seemed to know exactly what present I would be getting for my birthday, for example. Little things like that. Finding coins in the street, knowing the answers to questions simply by knowing instinctively which letter to put down: a, b, c, or d.

From these things, I gradually began to gain attention. Always I would say that whatever small powers of perception I had were given to me by the superior beings of space. Some people seemed to believe me, or at

least they no longer were scoffing. When I was a child, I did not know myself exactly what was expected of me, and so I could not properly convey the message to my friends. But now, I became more active. I had seen the saucer, and I knew.

Through the next years, my faith was tested time and time again. But always, the reports of others sighting UFOs heartened me, and in my own way I was making people realize, if not believe, that superior beings would only help the world, not harm it, that people of earth must be willing in spirit to receive them.

I longed to find other people who were part of the Force, I wanted to sharpen my awareness and direct my senses toward communication. I realize now that ours are solitary pursuits and that the oneness of purpose is best served alone. But at the time, living in the city of Canton, I began to attend meetings and lectures on UFOs.

There was one of those big exhibitions in Canton, in the summer, a

They walked with me down the street, asking me what it was like inside. I told them it was just a lot of nonsense. We walked and I became uneasy. They were obviously non-believers. They were obviously not at all interested in extraterrestrial life. As they continued to walk with me, I began wishing that there was some way for me to have been surrounded by people, but the street was absolutely dark. I could not afford to panic, but I knew that these two were now waiting for me to get to my car.

I suppose I must have gotten very angry at the situation. First there was the phony convention, and now this. I went on about how I was very tired, about how this had all been for nothing. And somehow I let slip my belief in UFOs. I caught myself saying how so few people really believed in saucers.

"Real flying saucers?" one of them repeated with a laugh.

"She believes in UFOs!" the other one said.

up at the two of them. They seemed to just slink away into the night.

Slowly I guided the car from the curb and began to drive down the lonely streets. It was several minutes before I noticed the headlights in my rear view mirror. They seemed to be following me. I headed out down the highway and the headlights remained behind me. But gradually the car began to gain ground on me, weaving slightly from side to side as it caught up to me. I glanced over and saw the two men.

I was not that experienced a driver, and as they started to play games on the road, swerving into me, I could think of nothing to do but go faster, faster, trying to get away. But they moved faster, too. I was more angry than terrified, knowing that these two were having fun, trying to harrass me solely for my belief. I could not make them learn. The speedometer climbed past 80, 85, 90. I wasn't accustomed to going so fast. I looked nervously into the mirrors, I scanned the road, I scanned the sky.

It was then that I saw the silvery form, the saucer, illumined in the moonlight. At first I wasn't sure that it was real—after so many years, I was shocked to have seen it again. But I was overjoyed. I drove faster, taking whatever road seemed closer to the saucer. I was practically oblivious to the car chasing me, coming up alongside me, just a few lengths away.

The saucer seemed to angle off to the right, toward an open field. I sensed the way, and I veered off the road onto a green pasture, and as the thing seemed to stop, I screeched the car to a stop. But I didn't hear the silence, I heard more screeching, more sounds, the sound of the other car as it sped dead ahead—right into a beaten up old truck that had been left abandoned on the roadway.

Had I not made the turn to follow the saucer, I would have hit the truck instead. At that speed, I could never have stopped in time. The two, traveling just a few feet behind me, could not halt the fateful crash.

I got out of the car and began to run along the pasture, waving. But it did not surprise me when the glinting form slowly rose in the sky and began its ascent into the stars. The saucer had saved my life. It had left its message—that I, and the other chosen ones, must survive and tell the tale.

I walked down the highway a bit



"I've always felt as though some omnipotent being or force were watching over me. Now I have proof."

science convention. I had read that some experts on flying saucers were going to attend, but when I arrived I discovered that most of the exhibits were come-ons, for buying science fiction comic books, games and other paraphernalia. Two men saw me leaving just a few minutes after I'd paid the three dollars to get in.

"Yes—yes I do!" I answered. "And there will come a time when they will land."

"Yeah? Yeah?" they were taunting. We were not at my car. I reached for the keys in my purse.

"Some of us are spreading the word now," I told them, "and you should listen to us!"

I jabbed at the car door and the lock gave way. I pulled myself inside and slammed the door after me. I looked

and stared at the wreckage all around me. I looked up at the speeding silver shape edging higher and higher into the sky. I was frightened, but only "I sped after the saucer's silvery form, oblivious to the huge abandoned truck which lay across the highway."

because of the close call, not because of the saucer. I cried tears of joy that my faith had been rewarded, and that I might continue to tell people the truth about UFOs.

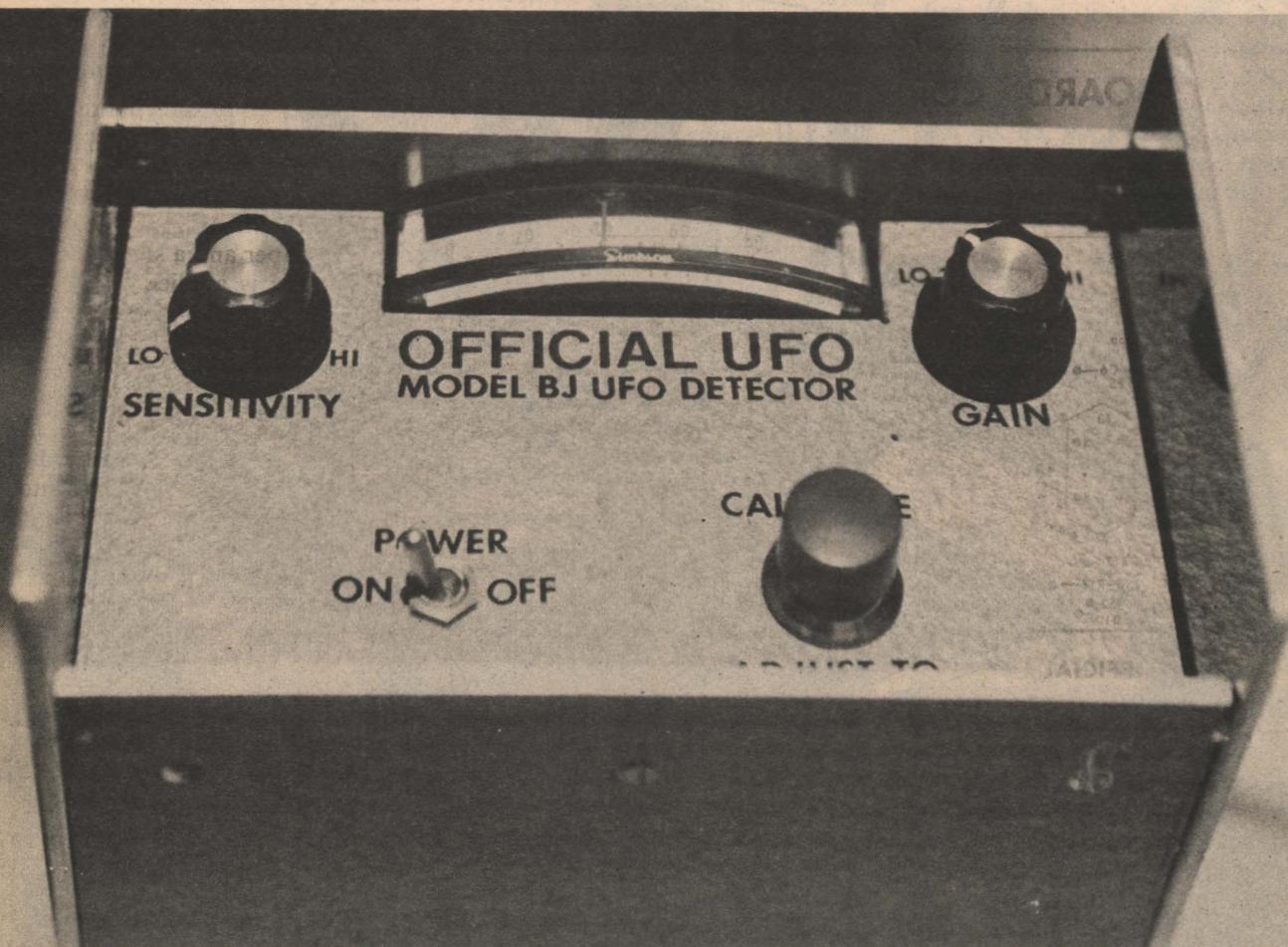
It was not until dawn that I realized where I was. The place, familiar even

in the dark, became distinct in the morning light. The pasture was what was left of the old farm. The road had taken me back, outside of Canton, almost exactly to the spot where I had discovered my special craft, so many years ago.



BUILD THE MODEL BJ UFO DETECTOR

By James A. Gupton Jr.



Designed exclusively for readers of this sophisticated, highly sensitive UFO detector can be built in just a few evenings' spare time! So go to work—think what you might be missing!

■ A characteristic phenomenon has been observed to take place at the time of UFO sightings: a magnetic compass will spin, gyrate and indicate earth's magnetic North at points other than North! This seems to suggest that the earth's magnetic field is somehow affected when a UFO is present, and it is hypothesized that if the UFO employs some form of magnetic drive or even anti-gravity field, this would account for the magnetic compasses going hay-

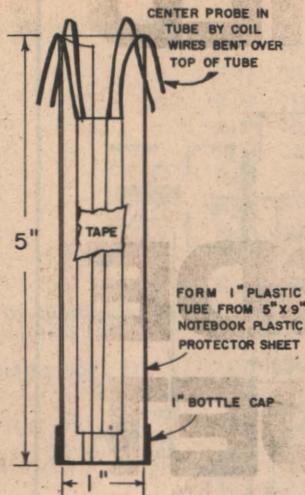
wire. Whatever the cause, we do know that these fields can be detected by a suitable electronic instrument. An ideal UFO detector must have the sensitivity to detect weak changes in the prevailing magnetic fields and be adjustable to tune-out stray fields from power lines or strong radio signals. It must be economical to construct and simple enough for the novice to assemble.

OFFICIAL UFO MODEL BJ DETECTOR PROBE

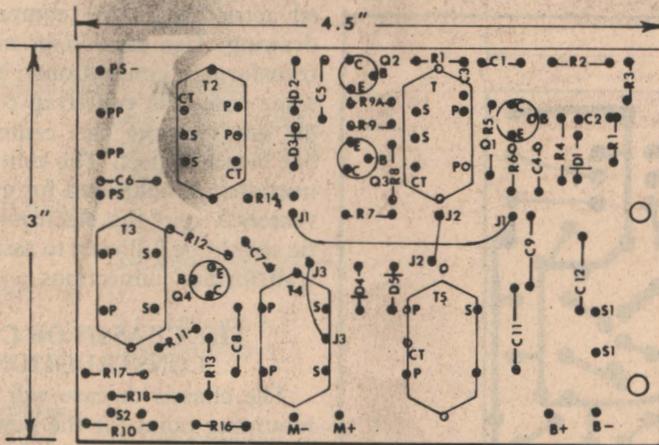


PROBE MATERIAL LIST

- CORE WIRE — FANTASY FILM WIRE, AMERICAN HANDICRAFTS®
CATALOG No. 33-0224
- MAGNET WIRE — SIZE No. 30, RADIO SHACK®
CATALOG No. 278-007
- CLEAR CAST PLASTIC — AMERICAN HANDICRAFTS®
CATALOG No. 32-6001



PC BOARD - COMPONENT SIDE



OFFICIAL UFO MODEL BJ UFO DETECTOR

WHAT THE MODEL BJ UFO DETECTOR IS

The basic electronic circuit of the OFFICIAL UFO Model BJ UFO Detector is a modified fluxgate magnetometer. It is patterned after a commercial model that sells for \$500. Yet the Model BJ UFO Detector can be constructed for less than \$30 because it has been designed to use the low-cost electronic components available from any Radio Shack® store in more than 4000 locations in the 50 states.

The Model BJ UFO Detector consists of a detector probe and the electronic circuits necessary to amplify the detected magnetic variations. On the original detector, meter is employed to adjust the unit's sensi-

tivity, and as an indicating detector. No alarm circuit was used. The original detector has a custom-built case. It is most unlikely that readers of UFO magazine would go to this degree of metal working when Radio Shack® has several types of metal or plastic cabinets or aluminum boxes at very low costs. The only requirement for the case is to have sufficient interior space to house the printed circuit board, the associated controls and the two nine-volt batteries.

CONSTRUCTION OF THE DETECTOR PROBE

The Model BJ UFO Detector probe contains two high-density windings around a special soft iron wire core

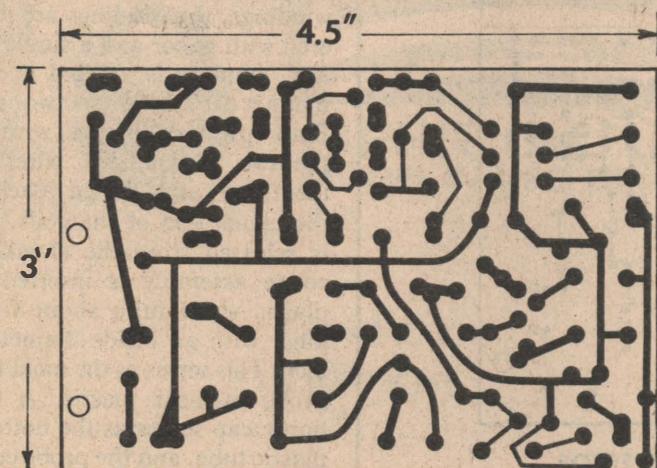
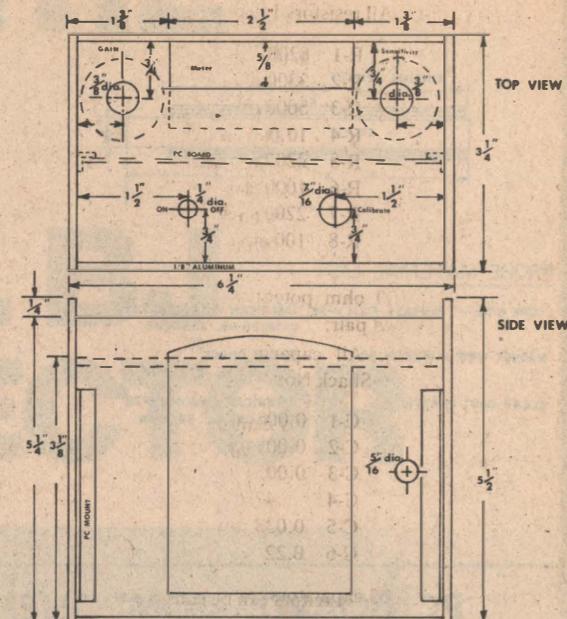
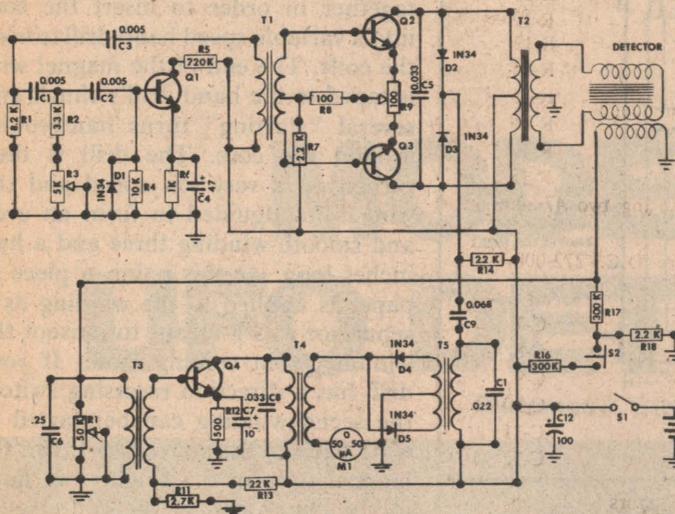
and encased in plastic to protect the windings. The original probe core was made by cutting the core wire into four-inch lengths until the diameter of the core was three-eighths of an inch. The ends were temporarily taped together in order to insert the core into a variable speed hand drill to wind the coils. The end of the magnet wire is taped to the hand drill's chuck and several "starting" turns handwound around the core. The drill is then turned on a very low speed and the wire is handguided to form an even and smooth-winding three and a half inches long. At this point, a piece of paper is applied to the winding as a separator and a means to prevent the winding from coming loose. If your drill has a direction reversing switch, the second winding can be started to wind back to the start. If not, run the magnet wire in a straight line back to the chuck end of the coil. Hand-wind several "starting windings" and again run the coil in even and smooth windings.

After winding the two "primary" windings, the windings are again covered with paper and a single "secondary" winding is applied in the same manner as the first two windings. Both "primary" magnet wire ends and the two "secondary" wire ends are identified and pulled back toward the chuck end of the coils. The core is released from the chuck and the entire assembly is inserted into a plastic sheet tube about five inches long, with an inside diameter of one inch. This serves as the mold to cast the probe in clear plastic. A discarded bottle cap serves as the bottom of the plastic tube, and the probe core is centered inside the tube by bending the magnet wire leads over the top of the tube. Clear Cast casting plastic is then mixed with its catalyst and poured into the tube. When the plastic has solidified, the mold is unwound to release the encapsulated detector probe. The original model probe was drilled and tapped for 4-40 screws to serve as a binding post for the four magnet wires. However, number 18 copper wire, formed like a small fish hook, can be inserted into the plastic while it is still soft. This will provide solder post for the magnet wire and connecting wires to the control case and the printed circuit board.

THE PRINTED CIRCUIT BOARD

The printed circuit board simplifies the placement of components and automatically completes the circuit since

OFFICIAL UFO DETECTOR



**OFFICIAL UFO MODEL BJ UFO DETECTOR
PRINTED CIRCUIT BOARD**

the wiring is performed by the printed circuit. For those who have never tried to make their own PC boards, Radio Shack® Catalog No. 276-1576 provides you with everything necessary to make several PC boards. This includes the "press-on" tape pads and lines, or you can use a resist pen to draw the circuit. Everything to etch the circuit board, and even a drill for the proper holes into the pads, is included. You even use the top of the box the material comes in to hold the etchant to etch the PC board.

It is suggested that the PC layout be

copied full-size. This will require a copper clad PC board three inches by four and a half inches. Tape the full-size circuit to the PC board and use a small punch to indent the copper at the center of each circular pad. With each hole so marked, the press-on pads can be placed over the hole location and tapes, then applied to connect the proper circuits. Remember, there are three jumper wires required to connect battery circuits (minus and plus) where they cross over on the PC board.

Once the PC board has been completed, the components are position-

ed according to the component side drawing. Use caution in making the transformer connections, because in some cases the centertap connections do not connect the center pad as one would expect. The centertap connections are relocated for circuit convenience, and the electronic schematic should be followed to assure proper transformer connections.

THE CHASSIS OR CASE CONSTRUCTION

The chassis or case will serve as a mounting point for the power switch, the test switch and potentiometers R-3 and R-10. In addition, the 0-100 micro-ampere meter will be mounted on the case. In the drawing of the original Model BJ UFO Detector case, you will note the positions of the components to be installed on the top side of the case. The original detector used an edge mount Simpson panel meter, which not only mounts differently from the Radio Shack meter, it has less meter face exposed on the panel. It is recommended that the first item to be positioned should be the meter of your selection. The remaining components would then be positioned according to the remaining panel space. The only caution is to be sure the power switch and test switch are not too close to the panel edge and thus block the insertion of the PC board.

Wire the switches and potentiometers with eight-inch sections of num-

OFFICIAL UFO Model BJ UFO Detector Parts List

RESISTORS: All resistors 1/8 or 1/4 watt 271-000 series: Radio Shack Nos.

R-1	8200 ohms	R-9	100 ohm potentiometer or two 50 ohm
R-2	3300 ohms	R-10	50,000 potentiometer 271-1716
R-3	5000 ohm potentiometer 271-1715	R-11	2700 ohm
R-4	10,000 ohm	R-12	500 ohm
R-5	220,000 ohm	R-13	22,000 ohm
R-6	1000 ohm	R-14	2200 ohm
R-7	2200 ohm	R-15	NONE
R-8	100 ohm	R-16	300,000 ohm
		R-17	300,000 ohm
		R-18	2200 ohm

Note: R-9, 100 ohm potentiometer can be replaced by substituting two 47 ohm resistors as a matched pair.

CAPACITORS: All capacitors voltage rating 35 working volts D.C. 272-000 Series Radio Shack Nos. ()

C-1	0.005 mfd. (272-130)	C-7	10 mfd. electrolytic (272-1025)
C-2	0.005 mfd. (272-130)	C-8	.033 mfd. (272-1066)
C-3	0.005 mfd. (272-130)	C-9	0.068 mfd. (272-1068)
C-4	47mfd. electrolytic 272-1027	C-10	NONE
C-5	0.033 mfd. (272-1066)	C-11	0.022 mfd. (272-1066)
C-6	0.22 mf.d. (272-1071)	C-12	100 mfd. electrolytic (272-1028)

Note: The 0.033 capacitors can be substituted with 0.022 mfd. capacitors

TRANSFORMERS:

T-1	United Transformer 0-8 15K primary 500 CT secondary OR-
T-1 and T-5	Radio Shack No. 273-1380
T-2 and T-3	Radio Shack No. 273-1381
T-4	Radio Shack No. 273-1378

TRANSISTORS: All NPN types

Q-1 and Q-4	2N3904	Radio Shack No. 276-1603
Q-2 and Q-3	2N3641	Radio Shack No. 276-608

SWITCHES:

S-1 SPST	Radio Shack No. 275-612
S-2 Momentary Contact	Radio Shack No. 275-609

METER:

0-1 milliampere	Radio Shack No. 22-018
0-50 microampere	Radio Shack No. 22-017

Miscellaneous:

Battery connectors	Radio Shack No. 270-325N
Knobs	Radio Shack No. 274-415N
Magnet wire	Radio Shack No. 278-007N
Chassis	Radio Shack No. 270-253N
Printed circuit kit	Radio Shack No. 276-1576
Core Wire	American Handicrafts No. 33-0224
Clear Cast Plastic	American Handicrafts No. 32-6001



ber 22 hookup wire. The meter wires with either a six-inch or eight-inch section of hookup wire, depending on the type of meter. All control, switch or meter leads should be long enough to attach to the PC board outside of the case. The excess wire will not affect final operation and provides easier assembly over attempting to solder connections that are extremely close.

Six tall "men" came to welcome him. He was taken to a building which he thought was the central headquarters of the location. He saw other men standing in line to receive food. He was told they were youths being prepared for space travel, and that they believed earth people to be aggressive and threatening.

Restier was taken to a room where he saw maps with markings and a globe similar to those seen in earth class rooms. The symbols were not explained to him, but the entities did promise a return visit to earth. He was returned to the craft and transported home in the same manner as when he had left. He was eventually brought to a place less than a mile from the point of his original abduction.

Restier asserted that if the aliens came back and wanted him again, he would go willingly, because there is so much to learn about them and be taught by them.

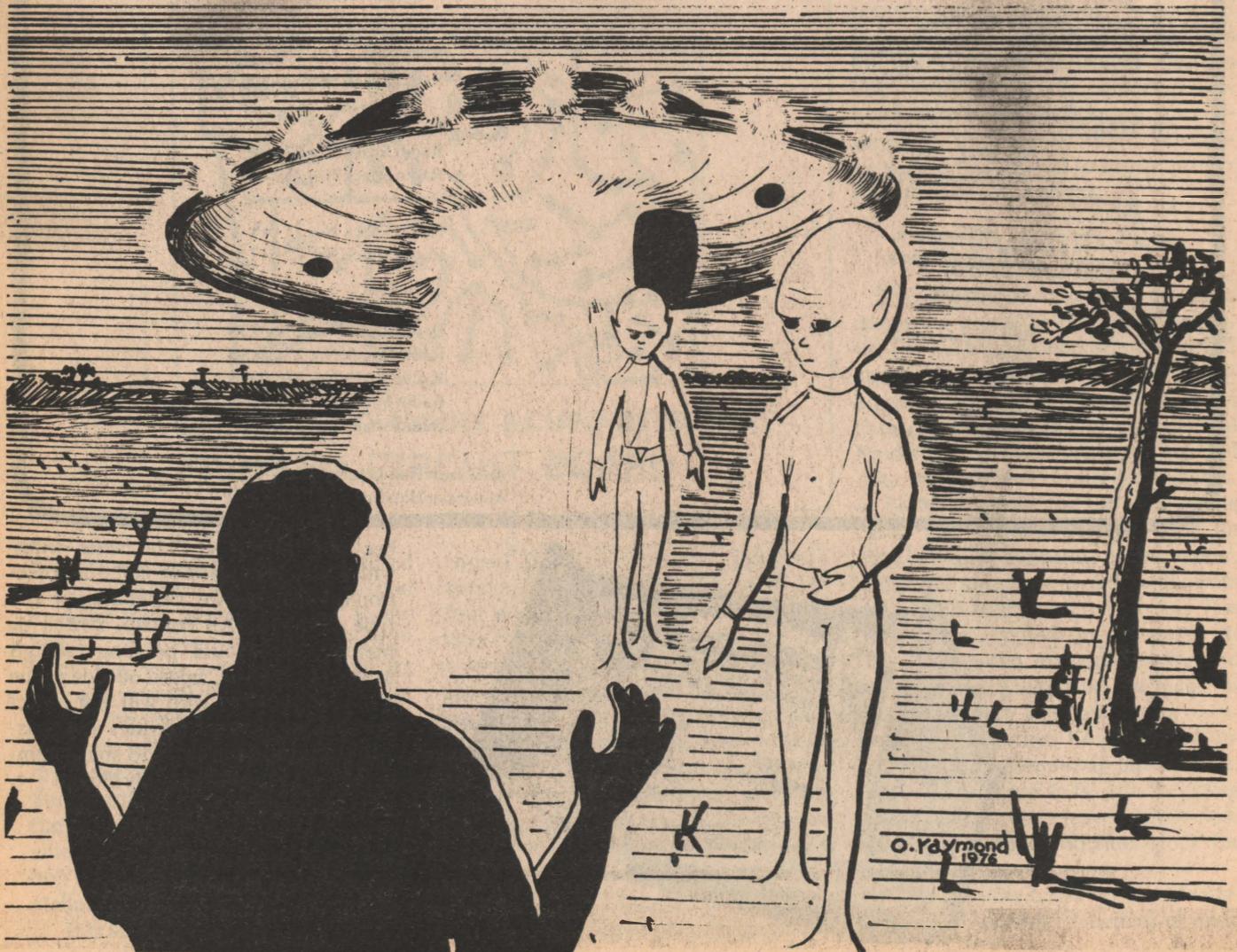
This type of abduction is nothing

new in UFO literature. Ufonauts described by the victim have been discussed before, even the details of their "robotization" and telepathic communication with humans. As for the place the abductee was taken, it could be a "mother-ship," or a base somewhere (in a hollow planet?) with that UFO "fleet" landed on the ground.

Is there any independent evidence for Restier's story? A clue may lie in the continuous sightings of UFOs in Barra Mansa county. Sightings have been recorded since 1949, but recently, there's been a dramatic increase. Every night the inhabitants watch the sky, and regularly see a strange orange light which appears between 7 and 9:30 PM. Teachers, bookkeepers, photographers—people from all walks of life—have reported UFOs and the entire area is concerned about them, especially after the Restier incident. UFO sightings have been connected with radio interference, disappearance of farm animals, and the mutilation of a calf. This could be the beginning of a major UFO flap in Brazil.

EDITOR'S NOTE: In cases like this, it's difficult to say what the connection is between the reporting of a major UFO sighting by hundreds of witnesses [April 8] and subsequent developments, the telepathic claims [April 12] and the abduction report [April 22]. Veteran researchers know that a well-publicized sighting stimulates additional reports, as well as the imagination of credulous people. The jury is out as far as these Brazilian reports are concerned, and we await future developments.

Author's conception of the abduction of Mario Restier.





This scientist holds a fake UFO which someone conjured up.

UFO & Religion:

Were the Ancient Astronauts Mistaken For Gods?

■ I believe the space age is bringing about, and will continue to bring about, a change in religious consciousness that could prove to be more radical than the Protestant Reformation. When one is in the middle of a revolution it is too soon, of course, to be sure what the outcome will be. In 200 years scholars will analyze with relative academic objectivity and safety what happened to religion in the space age and the age of UFOs. But there would seem to be value in attempting a less safe evaluation right now, which is what I intend to do.

The space age has raised new possibilities for the nature of man, and also for the nature of God—not just within the Judaeo-Christian tradition, but within most world religions. The most basic question is this: Since many scientists believe there are millions of inhabited planets in the universe, is it possible, even probable, that beings from another world have visited our world, and perhaps influenced life on Earth? Is there archaeological and perhaps historical evidence of past extraterrestrial visitations, including religious-mythological stories from the past? Furthermore, are current reports of UFOs possibly evidence that space beings have not only influenced us in the past, but are also influencing us in the present? How great are these possibilities, and what are the religious implications of these possibilities? If space beings in the past—ancient astronauts as they are sometimes called—wanted to influence various people on Earth, many of our present religious mythologies might very well be the results. Stories of the Greek gods can be read from a space age perspective, as well as many Hindu stories, and possibly the South American religions of the Aztecs and Incas.

First I plan to outline six theories

that deal with the subject of ancient astronauts, UFOs and religion within the general framework of the Biblical religion. Then I will explore three of these theories in somewhat wider perspective, concluding with a general evaluation of the material.

Although there may be more than six theories which deal with the issue of UFOs and religion, the following have, so far, emerged with varying degrees of clarity and credibility: 1) Ancient astronauts were mistaken for gods; 2) God is a technological astronaut; 3) UFOs carry the angels of God; 4) UFOs carry the devil and his angels; 5) UFOs are a space age myth; 6) UFOs are an unconscious space age projection. It can be generalized that the first two theories are quasi-scientific in orientation, the third and fourth are Biblical in character, and the final two are psychological in nature.

The first theory is the one most widely discussed. Although not really the first to put this idea forward, Erich von Daniken in works such as *Chariots of the Gods?*, *Gods from Outer Space* and *Gold of the Gods* has had the widest popular reading from this perspective. Various TV programs, such as NBC's "In Search of Ancient Astronauts" on January 5, 1973, helped von Daniken's ideas become widely known in the United States, although he had been widely read in Europe before that.

Some of von Daniken's ideas will be examined in greater detail later in this article. As an example of how he develops his theories, consider the famous passage in the Bible where the Lord is given credit for taking Elijah to Heaven by a whirlwind. We read, "And as they still went on and talked, behold, a chariot of fire and horses of fire separated the two of them. And Elijah went up by a whirlwind into

Heaven" (2 Kings 2:11). Von Daniken argues that the "chariot of fire" was really an ancient space ship. The "Lord" was really an ancient astronaut, who for some reason chose Elijah from among the human race as an assistant. The primitive Hebrew people, like so many people on Earth, did not know any better than to think that these advanced technological beings who carried Elijah into the sky were "gods." So began the story of the "Chariots of the Gods." The gods came down from the sky in fiery heavenly chariots, and primitive man fell in awe and worship before them. The Biblical religion, the Biblical "God," is not really God but a case of mistaken identity; ancient astronauts were mistaken for God, if there is a God. ●



HOW TO WIPE OUT YOUR JINXES IN 24 HOURS FLAT!

I want to be honest with you right from the very start.

I really can't explain how my NEGAJINX discovery miraculously destroyed my everyday jinxes so quickly.

But I can tell you this: *It really works!*

Just a few years ago, nothing was going right for me. I was **BADLY** jinxed.

I needed money *fast*. I was going into the hospital for an operation. I was very depressed.

And worse, my boss wouldn't give me a raise.

Yes, I was a physical and mental wreck. I walked around every single day waiting and praying for something to happen. Something that would change my bad luck to good luck. It was the lowest point of my life—with **NO** hope of changing it.

THEN: THE MIRACLE OF NEGAJINXI

Just as I was at my wits end, it happened. Suddenly, with no warning at all, I stumbled upon NEGAJINX. I'll remember that day as long as I live. Like magic, everything started to turn around. **FAST!**

How I discovered it is a secret I promised never to reveal. Not even to my wife. So kindly never ask me.

What I can reveal to you now, is how NEGAJINX started destroying **ALL MY JINXES**, minute by minute, once-and-for-all. Until every single one of them was gone forever!

• *Surprise!* My boss came through with a whopping raise and an unexpected \$2,000 bonus!

• *Surprise!* My operation was a smashing success. I felt like a million dollars. No, make that two million!

• *Surprise!* I got out of my depression. Off we went for a grand vacation for the best time ever!

• *Surprise!* My luck changed! I started winning at everything I touched. And really big!

As I see it, I am rich, successful, healthy, and lucky. Everything looks great now. I owe everything to my NEGAJINX discovery.

INCREDIBLE! NEGAJINX IS REALLY INCREDIBLE!

Unbelievably, my NEGAJINX discovery never quits doing its remarkable job for me. It keeps on working, day-after-day, week-after-week, year-after-year! Seemingly **FOREVER!**

For instance: 1) After the doctor said "NO", my wife and I became the parents of a beautiful baby boy. 2) I bought a brand-new extra-deluxe luxury car, loaded with everything. 3) I even found a way to buy my wife a magnificent fur coat as a gift.

To tell you the truth, I can't believe it myself. Everyday brings another surprise! Is NEGAJINX really working? You tell me.

DESTROY ALL YOUR JINXES, TOO!

Would you like to get rid of your jinxes just like I did? Would you like to have everything coming your way? If you can honestly answer "YES", then I want to send you a replica of my sensational NEGAJINX discovery.

I want to send it to you **RIGHT NOW**—so you can have it with you **EVERY SINGLE DAY OF YOUR LIFE—FOREVER!**

That's right! I want you to keep it permanently to help destroy **EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOUR JINXES**—no matter how many or what kind you have.

Just sit back and imagine the thrill when NEGAJINX starts to eliminate your jinxes. Its amazing powers will make you the envy of **ALL** your friends and relatives.

Yes, I'll be happy to send you the NEGAJINX replica in a private, unmarked package for just \$3.

Furthermore, you can order on my unconditional money-back guarantee!

As soon as the NEGAJINX replica arrives, try it out. Prove to yourself that what I've said is 100% true. If you don't like it, just mail it back to me for a **FULL REFUND**.

Don't live another day without NEGAJINX. Order **RIGHT NOW** before my current supply runs out. To order just:

1) Print your name and address on the coupon below.

2) Attach your check, money order or cash payable to **S.J. Publications, Inc.** or just \$3. (Price includes postage!)

3) Mail to S.J. Publications, Inc., 2470 Lemoine Ave., Fort Lee, N.J. 07624

MAIL AT ONCE

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Fort Lee, N.J. 07624

RUSH MY NEGAJINX REPLICA!

YES! I enclose just \$3. Rush my NEGAJINX Replica right away by First Class Mail. I **MUST** get rid of all my jinxes or you will return my money without any problem.

Print Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Please send me **TWO** orders. I'm sending \$5 for both. Same guarantee.

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UFO ABDUCTIONS

BY SPIRIT-SNATCHING ALIENS

Thousands of recent reports indicate that a highly advanced intelligence is using astral techniques to teleport human "souls" to a distant space lab for study!

■ While evidence for physical abductions of humans increases, an even more puzzling aspect of the UFO mystery is developing. Mainly ignored by scientific investigators are the many out-of-body experiences during which witnesses visit the interiors of alien machines while their bodies remain behind in trance-like states.

Graham Barker, member of a UFO research group in West Yorkshire, England, reported a typical case to me. It came to light after his organization placed an advertisement soliciting UFO experiences from the public. During March, 1976, Barker was surprised to receive a phone call from a prominent local official who asked to talk with him privately and made him pledge not to reveal his name.

The investigator agreed to the terms and the next morning went to the official's office, where he confronted a man visibly distraught by fright and worry.

"I was glad to see your advertisement, and perhaps you can help me understand an incredible experience I have just been through. Before seeing your notice, I had no idea who to turn to," the man (whom we shall call Brown) confessed as soon as the door



to his private office closed. After some preliminary questions about Barker's work and organization, Brown began his account:

"But I passed these experiences off as dreams and tried to forget about them, and told nobody for fear of being laughed at or adjudged insane. I tried to evaluate my mental health: I

knew I was performing my public duties with above-average success; my personal life was well ordered; I did not drink beyond the social demands of my friends and office, and so far as I could determine I displayed no symptoms of deteriorating emotional stability. *And the more I became convinced that I was indeed perfectly*

sane, the more strongly I believed I was dealing with actual waking experiences—not dreams!”

The first experience occurred in March or April, 1974, after Brown had just got into bed. While reading to relax from the busy day, he suddenly



noticed a strange figure standing beside his bed.

A seven-foot-tall being, dressed in a white, one-piece suit with a high collar, confronted him. Though not impressing him as the popular conception of a ghost, the being displayed an ashen-gray face, which was longer and larger than that of a human. A

large nose protruded over long, thin lips. Brown did not see any teeth inside the tight lips, though he noted piercing narrow eyes with pupils like those of a cat. The hands were the same grey color as the face, and though they were graceful looking, they bore only four digits: three fingers and what corresponded to a thumb.

“I should have been frightened, but I wasn’t,” Brown observed. “It is impossible to describe—instead of crying out or even fainting, I suddenly experienced an overpowering feeling of intense joy. Rather than being repelled by the visitor’s bizarre appearance, I was fascinated and intensely curious. I wanted to ask him who he was and where he came from, but my words just would not come out, and I lay there just staring at him. I presumed he was a male, though I got the impression of a highly evolved being which transcended sexuality.”

Brown estimated the being stayed less than 30 seconds, though he admitted that because of his strong emotional and spiritual response, the interval could have been even shorter. At the end of the visitation, the tall figure said “Hello” in a rich baritone voice, then suddenly disappeared.

Hundreds of people mysteriously disappear each year without leaving a trace. ◀ Could aliens be performing biological experiments on selected specimens of the human race?

hoped it had been a dream, but he could not persuade himself to believe he had been asleep: the incident remained too vividly in his mind. For days he worried—not only about what the strange being represented or portended, but about his sanity. But after two weeks his tension wore away, and he had almost put the memory to rest, when a year later the same being appeared again in his room!

This time the being stayed longer and talked to him at greater length than the brief “Hello” of the earlier visit. But this time his memory of the occurrence was less distinct. He could not recall the conversation, although, once again, he had felt the same ecstatic calm of well-being. The lack of vividness in his remembrance gave him the mental excuse to write it off as a dream, and this time he put it out of his mind more easily.

Then the dramatic climax to the strange sequence occurred in February, 1977, and led Brown to call Barker in desperation. Once again, just after he retired, the grotesque, feline-eyed being returned, this time accompanied by another of similar appearance, though several inches shorter. Though troubled by the recurrence, the familiar feeling of

UFO observed hovering over private home toward evening. Probably astral teleportation techniques are more easily practiced on sleeping humans less likely to resist.



The strange joy and calm lingered with Brown, as he lay in bed thinking about his experience. Apparently the incident did not unnerve him, for sleep came to him on the usual schedule, and he awakened the next morning feeling particularly well refreshed. But during the day the full impact of the experience hit him. He

intense joy soon cancelled his apprehension. The third experience was as vivid and real as the first, and Brown was certain he was wide awake.

Immediately, before the taller visitor addressed him, Brown became aware that something was troubling them. He asked them what was the matter, and elicited a response that



These photos, prove conclusively that UFO nauts have mastered astral techniques!

has become typical in many UFO occupant contacts: a seemingly nonsensical contradiction of the ostensibly superior technology possessed by the beings—although study of such discrepancies may lead us to a better understanding of UFO origin and purpose.

"The tallest one held up a piece of U-shaped tubing, about 12 inches long were it straightened out, and about a quarter-inch in diameter. To me it appeared like ordinary plastic hose. They asked me if I could repair it, and I told them I was not a technician or a repairman but that I thought it should be easy to fix it, as simple as it looked. I added that they could purchase a new one at any hardware store."

The visitor suddenly changed the subject and informed Brown they had arrived in a flying craft much in advance of anything on earth, and

asked if he would like to see it. Somewhat fearful of accepting the invitation, but still affected by the tranquilization he felt, the witness found himself agreeing to the proposition.

"They told me to lie flat on my back, with my legs close together and toes pointing up, and insisted that I cross my arms over my chest. The spokesman knelt at the left side of the bed and urged me to relax, explaining that I would not be able to move after a few seconds. Then I began to feel a tingling sensation all over my body, as one's foot does when it 'goes to sleep.' True to the prediction, suddenly I became completely paralyzed. I had the sensation of floating upward into space. Although I could not see my body lying on the bed below, I sensed that I was out of it, and somehow in my mind's eye could clearly see my paralyzed physical form resting below."

Soon Brown realized he was floating in a large object which he described as resembling an inverted bathtub, but

surrounded by a golden glow: "the same color made by a fluorescent bulb when it does not come on properly." He believed he was indeed high above the earth in space, for he briefly saw bright stars all around, "shining much more brilliantly than one normally sees." His observation was brief as he rapidly was drawn up into the giant "bathtub" craft.

The witness was puzzled by two black spots in his experience—when he lost consciousness just as he entered the craft, and during the return to his body. Barker told him how hypnotic regression had aided other people in remembering more details of their abductions, and Brown expressed great interest—however, the arrangements would present problems because of his prominent position and desire to avoid publicity. As this is written, the proposed experiment has not been carried out.

When Brown regained consciousness, he found himself lying on a table in a large enclosure which reminded him of a hospital operating room,



although the equipment and surroundings were alien to him. Several beings of the same appearance as his visitors stood around him. A huge oval device suddenly lighted up and descended slowly until it was about six feet above his body. It looked like a huge eye with a slit-like iris, very much like the cat-like eyes of the abductors. It displayed exotic coloring as it alternated slowly between a dark red and brilliant purple. He felt that the eye somehow was able to see completely through his body, and that it was carefully examining him, both physically and mentally.

"I sensed it could detect even my most innermost and secret thoughts, and this unnerved me," Brown stated. "But when I tried to move, I found I was still paralyzed, and could not even close my eyes to shut out the vision of the relentless thing."

To ease his tension, he began asking questions of the aliens. Although he could not move his lips, he sensed he was communicating with them perfectly by telepathic means. The beings

looked at each other as if seeking consensus for replying, but they did not answer. However, Brown persisted in his questioning, asking who they were, where they came from and why he had been selected to be brought above their craft. Finally, one of the group, reluctantly it seemed, responded, but only with another question directed at the witness, leaving him even more puzzled:

"Who was the alpha and omega of your Bible?" the spokesman asked.

That was the last thing Brown remembered, accounting for the second blank spot in his memory. Abruptly he found himself back in his room, lying on his bed, with the two visitors again standing beside him. He was still paralyzed, but the taller being, again speaking in his rich baritone voice, assured him that he soon would be able to move again, and that no harm would come to him as a result of his trip.

"Do not be alarmed if you find your mind is clouded on some parts of your voyage. This we have done. Mankind

Photo clearly shows allen's spiritual form leaving spacecraft.

must be taught gradually, through many steps."

At the end of these words, both beings abruptly vanished, as if a light had been snapped off. And as if a spell had been broken, his paralysis ceased.

According to the British UFO publication, *Northern UFO News*, which offered a brief report on the incident, a follow-up investigation indicated that Brown suffered after-effects. He complained of pains at the base of his skull and in his abdomen, and experienced "hot flashes."

This case is of course interesting as yet another instance of human abduction into a UFO, but it is even more fascinating as one of a few instances where witnesses have not been transported physically, but have been taken out of their bodies while their physical forms remain behind. Another familiar instance is the case of Albert K.

(Continued on page 60)

Wilhelm Reich's UFO research drew the highest praise from no less a figure than Albert Einstein—yet the government made every attempt to keep this research a secret. Why?

UFO Secrets

The Government Won't Tell

■ At 3:30 p.m. on Jan. 6, 1941, a towering figure in an enormous great-coat emerged from a taxi in Princeton, N. J. Stumbling through the premature darkness brought by the storm, he braced himself against the wind which pommelled his face with ice pellets like tiny spears. He held a firm, protective grasp on a bizarre black box as he rang at 115 Mercer St. and addressed the housekeeper in guttural English.

The woman ushered him into a sitting room where a warm, open fire blazed, took his heavy coat and snow-soaked hat and offered him whiskey with coffee, which he sipped gratefully. Then a frail, shy man appeared on the staircase and motioned a welcome.

Inside his study Albert Einstein surveyed the guest. He knew Dr. Wilhelm Reich from his reputation. Born in Austria, and a colleague of Sigmund Freud, he was internationally known for his books on psychiatry, science, history and sociology. Einstein expected to greet a broken man, who had first been persecuted by his peers when he rejected Communism, and who later fled his homeland during Hitler's rise to power. Instead, Reich seemed to radiate power and well-being. He moved like an athlete; his shoulders were broad and muscular, like a wrestler's and his small but expressive eyes burned like beacons beneath the massive forehead. But despite the enormous physical and intellectual power that Reich suggested, Einstein quickly discovered his gentleness and good humor as the psychiatrist joked with him.

After these pleasantries Reich asked him to turn out the lights and to draw the blinds. When their eyes adjusted to the darkness, Reich handed him the black box and asked him to look into its small opening.

Curiously and almost incredulously, the genius of mathematics squinted and started in amazement. He saw a scintillating flickering, like a thousand fireflies.

"Do not be alarmed!" Reich reas-



Reich being escorted to prison by deputy marshal William C. Doherty in March 1957. He died (or was murdered) there on November 3 of same year.

sured him in his thick German accent. "You are witnessing the results of a mass-free, primordial, pre-atomic energy. It is a cosmic energy which permeates all space. It will revolutionize how mankind will live, and can make this Earth a paradise!"

They turned on the lights and Reich sketched out formulas in a notebook. He told Einstein he had invented a device to concentrate the strange energy, which he called Orgone, and showed the math genius records indicating that temperatures near his accumulating devices were consistent-

ly higher than the surrounding atmosphere.

In his excitement Einstein lapsed into German, both men's native tongue.

"If your notes are true, Herr Reich, you have exploded a bomb in physics!"

The two men talked excitedly for five hours and Einstein promised that if the theories proved to have merit he would use his prestige to aid Reich in bringing his findings to the attention of the scientific community.

But only a few days later Einstein changed his tune. He wrote Reich that an assistant had found a flaw in his theories and that he was no longer interested in them.

Why had Einstein seemingly lost interest in the radical new form of energy about which he had been so enthusiastic?

Indeed, in his remark that Reich may have "exploded a bomb in physics," Einstein probably made a "Freudian slip." Reich did not know that Einstein had been involved in the development of the atomic bomb since as early as 1939, when he wrote a letter to President Franklin D. Roosevelt warning of atomic research by German scientists and suggesting that the United States race Hitler to develop it first. No doubt Einstein was under tight security and was required to report any new theories he heard of, such as Reich's discoveries. The visit to Princeton had been ill-advised, for from that time onward it is known that Reich was under constant government surveillance, leading to his eventual prosecution and death in prison.

And it is ironic that Reich's further discoveries, based upon his research on Unidentified Flying Objects, would lead to the development of the only known defense against the radiation from the bomb Einstein urged Roosevelt to develop—along with a promising cure for cancer! It is tragic that the government suppressed both discover-

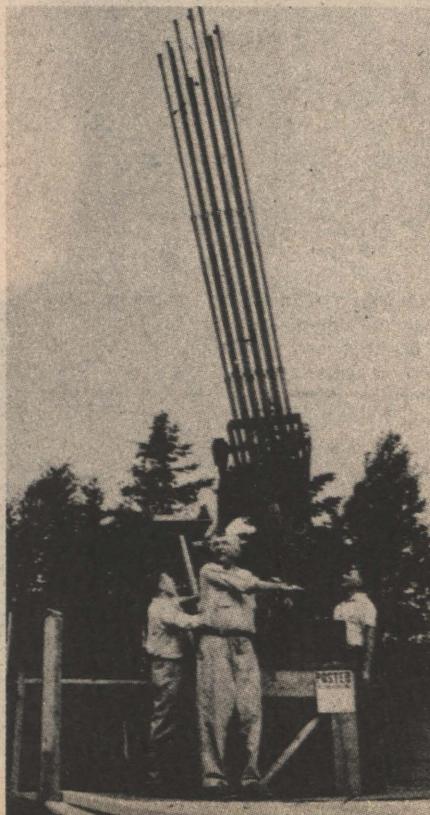


ies.

In 1942 Reich built a research laboratory, The Orgone Institute, on a 280-acre estate near Ranglely, Maine, which he named Orgonon. One evening, while conducting an experiment involving extremely high voltages, the scientist was puzzled by the appearance of strange, brilliantly lighted objects in the sky which did not behave like ordinary aircraft. Even then, before "flying saucers" were publicized by the Kenneth Arnold sighting in 1947, Reich deduced that the objects, which began appearing regularly over Orgonon, were of extraterrestrial origin. He also theorized that the objects were propelled by the very same Orgone energy he had discovered and explained to Einstein. He believed the objects were attracted to the site of his experiments because of his own generation of the energy, a "free" type of power, drawn from a force permeating all of the universe.

Although generally close-mouthed, and keeping the key to the energy source secret even from his close associates, Reich did express his interest in "shooting down" one or more of the objects which he felt would provide the breakthrough he needed for completely understanding

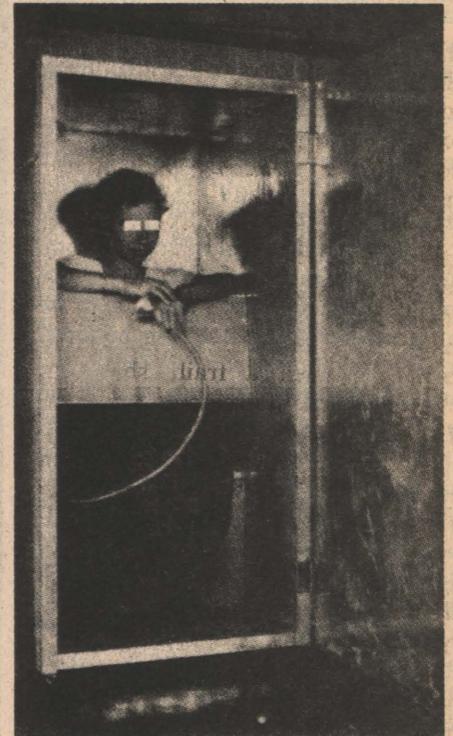
Einstein was at first very excited by Reich's theories, but later made abrupt about face. Many believe hostile aliens changed his mind for him.



the generation of and harnessing of Orgone power.

One of his associates, whom I interviewed anonymously, believed that Reich discovered not only a weapon against the UFOs but also a way to nullify atomic radiation, both through an accident which occurred when one of his experiments got out of hand.

The trouble began when he placed some radium into a large scale version of the black box he had demonstrated to Einstein. Then all hell broke loose! The Geiger counter went wild and jammed. The metal-lin-



Orgone accumulator brought increased strength and mental acuity to those who sat within. Could Reich have stumbled upon universal energy used by UFOnavts to power their ships?

ed buildings in which the experiment was housed glowed at night. One assistant went into shock. Mice used in the experiment died. Reich fell ill and hovered between life and death for weeks.

An assistant dressed in a protective suit managed to remove the radium and bury it. When Reich later dug it up he discovered it had lost an amazing amount of its power, indicating that Orgone energy could be employed to combat rising world radiation levels caused by atmospheric testing of nuclear bombs.

Reich's cloud-buster (associates say it was anti-UFO weapon) is being suppressed. Could aliens, threatened by cloudbuster, have intervened to cause Reich's death?

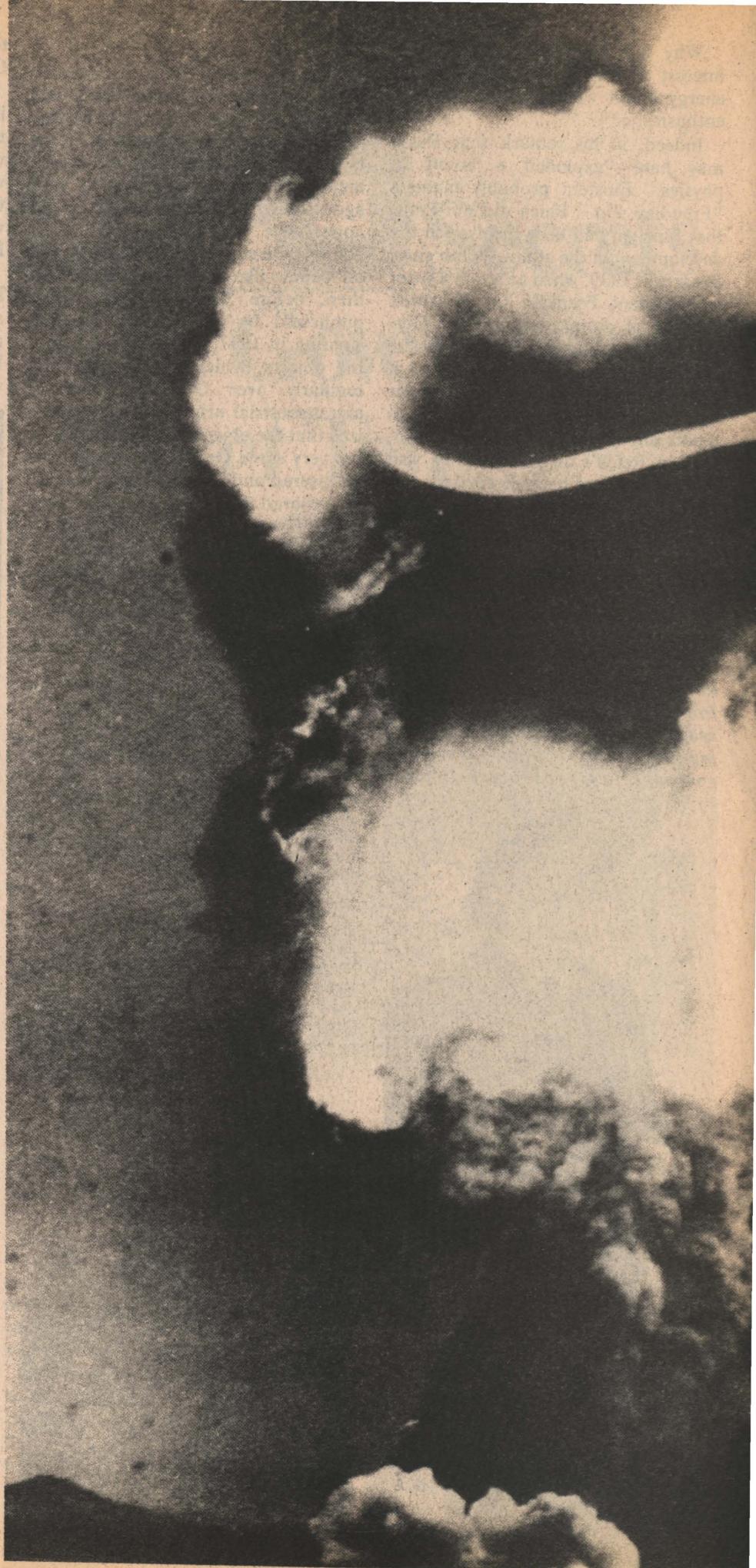
Reich believed the spectacular manifestations witnessed during the experiments were due to what he termed Oranur, a highly stimulated or energetic state of Orgone energy, brought about by the contact with radiation. He also believed that both Orgone and Oranur might have medical applications.

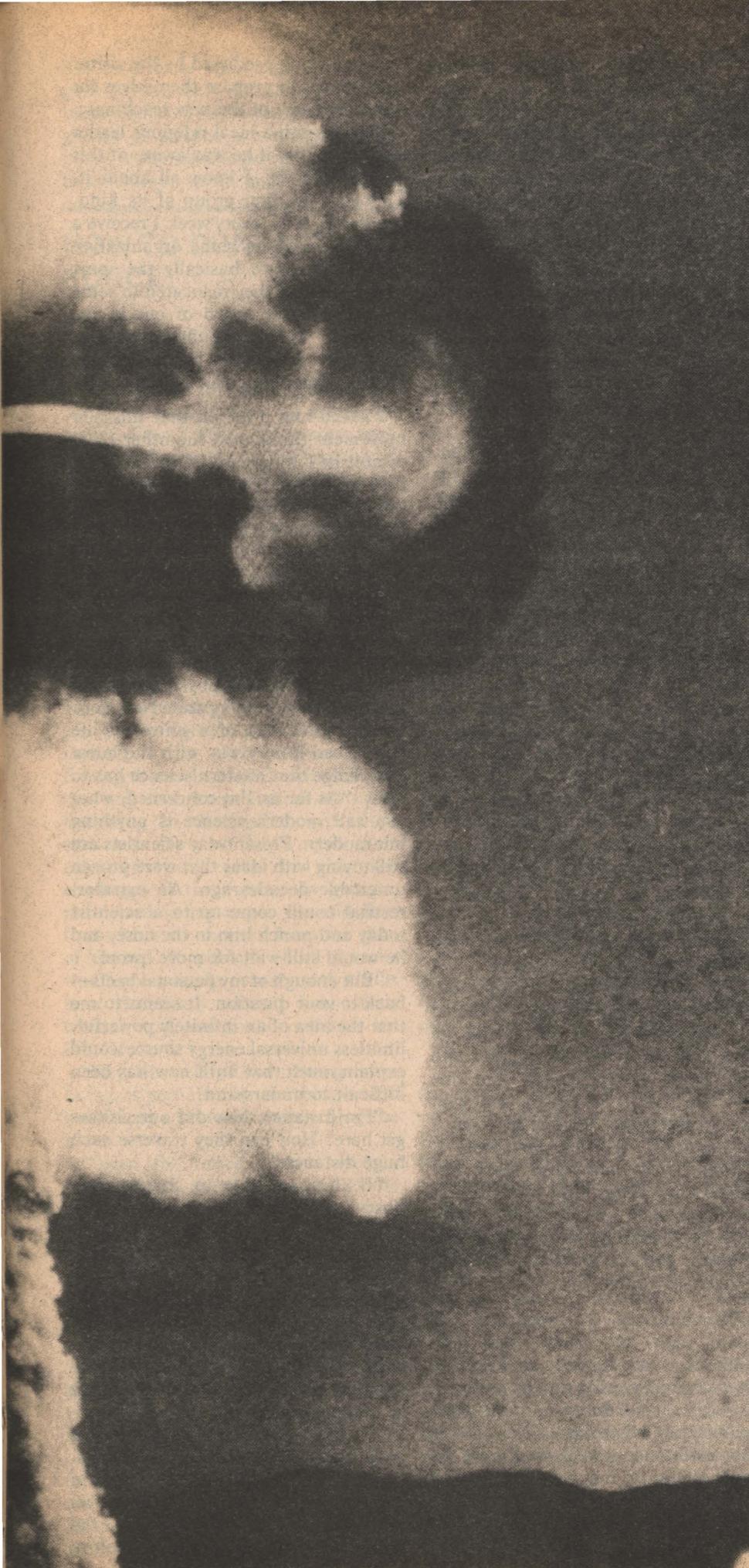
During the frightening experiment he had made still another discovery. When he accidentally pointed a group of ordinary metal pipes, grounded to a deep well, at the sky he was amazed to observe the ever-present UFOs suddenly scatter and flee. He also noted that a heavy cloud bank quickly dispersed and concluded that he had inadvertently directed a powerful form of energy through the pipes.

In 1954 Reich purchased a 50-acre location near Tucson, Arizona, and moved west. Although his announced intention was to perform experiments in weather control, utilizing Orgone energy to attract moisture, the associate I interviewed believed this to be only a cover story. Instead, he believed Reich's real motive was to employ his further developed weapon, which he termed "The Cloudbuster," to bring down one or more of the UFOs. The purpose was twofold: Reich believed that the UFOs drew water and oxygen from the environment as catalysts in "burning" Orgone energy and that massive incursions could cause drought conditions. He also believed they expelled a poisonous waste product which he called DOR. Developing a defense against the UFOs was vital. Also, Reich wanted to examine one or more of the machines which might offer breakthroughs in his continuing Orgone experiments. The remote desert location would enable him to shoot down and examine the crashed machines without interference by the military.

The assistant believed that Reich accomplished his purpose and that he was able to glean valuable secrets from at least one (and possibly three) downed discs.

But intelligence operatives, still on Reich's tail, complicated matters. Some of the military's best-kept secrets involve radar experiments proving that such radiation, especially in massive concentrations, can affect the propulsion and guidance systems of UFOs. It is likely that such military experiments resulted in several crashes and recoveries of machines and dead crews during the late 1940s, before the occupants developed a





shielding defense—this may be the basis for the persistent security leaks and rumors published by Frank Scully and others.

When the military moved into an area near Reich's desert laboratory he fled in fear of discovery, although it is evident that intelligence operatives believed that he had discovered an alternative method for combating the UFOs, and would have allowed him to continue while secretly monitoring his experiments. Other motives could have contributed to the constant surveillance. At the height of the cold war the Central Intelligence Agency may have feared that Reich might relate his secrets to the U.S.S.R., either willingly or by coercion. (Actually Reich remained a loyal U.S. citizen and maintained his anti-Communist beliefs.)

Added to the ambivalence of government agents who hesitated to try to stop Reich's work because they wished to learn his secrets was the fact that the scientist had broken no laws and was not subject to prosecution. But back at his eastern laboratory a chain of events at last made him vulnerable to attack.

As a renowned psychiatrist, but primarily a physician interested in internal medicine, he remembered his experiment with the radium and its indications that Orgone energy could nullify deadly atomic radiation. Using these experimental results, along with technical knowledge gained during his desert UFO research, he decided to conduct experiments upon laboratory animals.

Unfortunately we cannot completely reconstruct these experiments, for all of Reich's notes and apparatus were later destroyed by agents of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration, who finally found a legal technicality which would permit them to stop him. It is also unfortunate that although he employed a large staff, he refused to communicate much of his knowledge, and did not delegate authority, perhaps charitably to protect them from the same fate he himself feared. Some of his co-workers have died, and others, who may possess more information than they admit, wisely disclaim knowledge, in fear of government reprisals. Yet we can still reconstruct many events in the strange

(Continued on page 60)

Weapons such as the atomic bomb, which pose threat only to mankind, are produced in a great number . . .

ALIENS DON'T INTERFERE!

NEW UFO RELIGION

(Continued from page 15)

still relatively free from the frames of thought which now constrict the vast majority of the human race. His powers of thought will increase. The strength of his will will increase. As he grows older, he will find himself capable of things no other boys are able even to attempt. Your role must be to help him to adjust to these new abilities.

"But most important, you must help him to *understand* these new abilities. He must realize that these powers are not his alone, but are available to anyone with the proper teaching. He must not become overawed by his own power. Here lies the greatest danger.

"He must have respect for the source of this power, or the Force, as you will come to know it. Its roots lie in the very fabric of the universe itself. It is available to all, yet few are sensitive to its emanations, few realize what a limitless miracle lies just at their doorstep.

"Whatever happens, remember our greatest hopes lie with you—you and your boy, and a handful of others, are at the forefront of a new age of understanding."

"Then he was gone. You can't imagine the feeling of peacefulness thus being emitted. There was something about him that put all my fears to rest; never in my life have I come across such strength and kindness combined in the same body. His presence alone was somehow enough to convince me that I could place all my trust in him."

I asked Ms. Williams if any of the changes predicted by the mysterious space visitor had actually taken place.

"I'll tell you, it was all the strange things that happened later that finally convinced me that what I saw was no dream. I slept deeply and soundly that night. When I awoke the next morning the first thing I noticed was that Gabriel was missing. My husband was close to hysteria. I know I should have been terribly upset, but somehow I knew that Gabriel was safe.

"Naturally my calmness only irked my husband even more. He began screaming at me, saying something like, 'A one-year-old boy is wandering around alone in the woods and you

call that safe? How could his situation be any more dangerous?'

"Well, my husband immediately began to search the area just outside the tent. *That* quickly proved fruitless, so we packed up our things and began the three-mile hike back to the house.

"When we got there, we found Gabriel in the kitchen, doodling on my memo pad. My husband was astounded and relieved, but I wasn't surprised. After what I had seen the night before, it didn't seem the least bit startling that a one-year-old boy could find his way through three miles of thickly wooded territory—in the dark.

"What I *did* find curious, though, were the odd markings Gabriel was drawing. I've never seen anything like them in my life. They seemed to be some part of hieroglyphics, but not like any produced on this planet. I even brought them to a language specialist, just out of curiosity, and told him that I had come across them by accident in a locked drawer in my attic.

"He was completely baffled. He wanted to take them to some experts at a museum in New York City, but I was afraid of the publicity at the time.

"Another unusual thing. Gabriel has always been a slow learner. In fact, I was thinking of taking him to a doctor for tests because he still hadn't learned to speak and he was already a full year old. I mean, he could say things like 'Mommy' and 'Daddy' and 'Gimme' but that was about all.

"But when my husband came into the kitchen, beside himself with joy (and anger at Gabriel for leaving the tent), Gabriel looked up at him and said, 'Don't worry, Daddy. I'm fine now.' He said it so clearly and with such an intelligent look in his eyes, I must admit it was a bit unnerving.

"Since then, more and more I've noticed that same look in Gabriel's eyes, that look of profound intelligence, as though he knows something we don't, and it's impossible for him to share it with us."

This interview was recorded one month ago, and since then Ms. Williams has started a kind of consciousness-raising group, although of course it is unlike most other similarly named groups in the country. They meet once a week to discuss the implications of the teachings which have been granted to Gabriel and, to a much lesser extent, his mother. Their stated goal is to prepare for the age of

understanding predicted by the visitor from space, to prepare themselves for the acceptance of the new teachings.

I spoke with a local religious leader and asked him if he was aware of this group. "Oh yes, I know all about it. This isn't the first group of its kind, you know. Why, every week I receive a letter or two from some organization which adheres to basically the same tenets. Usually they're located in some town I've never heard of out in the Midwest, but you'd be surprised, quite a few are located in major cities: Detroit, San Francisco, New York."

I asked him if he felt that this new movement threatened the other more established religions. "Well, if what they believe is true, if there *is* some kind of universal life force, maybe this force isn't too far removed from what the rest of us call 'God.' Doesn't much matter what you call it: God, the Force, the Divine Being. We all live in the same universe, so I guess we are all governed by the same life principles."

I also spoke with a physics professor at a major college in upstate New York to see if the idea of a universal life force jibed in any way with the latest knowledge that modern science has to offer. "As far as I'm concerned, what you call modern science is anything but modern. Present-day scientists are still toying with ideas that were proven untenable decades ago. An extraterrestrial could come up to a scientist today and punch him in the nose, and he would still wait for more 'proof.'

"But enough of my personal beefs—back to your question. It seems to me that the idea of an infinitely powerful, limitless universal energy source would explain much that until now has been difficult to understand.

"For instance, how did our visitors get here? How can they traverse such huge distances?"

"If they are able to channel this 'force' to power their ships they would be able to travel forever, without refueling, and at speeds far surpassing the speed of light. It would also explain how they are able to appear and disappear at will. Appearing and disappearing would simply be accomplished by polarizing the Force, negatively to disappear and positively to reappear.

"In fact, the more I ponder this idea, the more reasonable it seems. The human race is just beginning to explore the limitless possibilities an advanced technology offers. To the extraterrestrials, *anything* technology

has to offer is child's play. They've gone beyond mere technology, beyond mere science. They've learned that the glories of science are nothing compared to the infinite powers accessible to the human spirit, once that spirit is

properly trained."

And at the rate human spirits are apparently being trained, all over the earth, it won't be long before each and every one of us will gain access to these infinite powers. ●

HOW TO CONTACT THE FORCE:

(Continued from page 18)

existence and come alive again!"

But how is this done, we asked the doctor. Even if aliens did possess such a force and allowing for the fact that it affects humans, how could the average person go about contacting it and, perhaps more importantly, how would they know if they had?

"Because the results are tangible, even if the force itself is not." Dr. Lowenthau enthusiastically replied. "Look at my research results! No logically minded person could dismiss such blatant facts with a wave of his hand! People lost, floundering through life with no goals, no will to better themselves or their lot—suddenly finding themselves filled with thoughts they had never known before, abruptly becoming so dissatisfied with their station in life that they'd quit their nine-to-five mill jobs to risk the challenge of the future. In *groups*, mind you! In my paper you will find that within six months from the date of contact 76 percent of all persons who have come in contact with UFOs have drastically altered both their mental and emotional outlooks on life."

Skepticism, Dr. Lowenthau goes on to say, is perhaps the one thing which could keep a person from reaching the Force.

"Even the Force cannot open a mind which does not wish to be opened. One man told me to my face that he felt that what I was describing had happened to other UFO spotters, but that he, unlike most of the others who went with the Force, became so overwhelmed with all the new and startling ideas which began to fill his head that he went to a psychiatrist and after two years of therapy, he finally managed to fit himself back into a mediocre existence."

Another especially interesting case in Dr. Lowenthau's paper is the one concerning Barry Guerro, a Mexican-American who used to be a heroin addict in New York City. He originally

thought his UFO sighting was simply another drugged dream until he read in the paper that he was not the only one to sight such an object. Three months after seeing the UFO, Guerro was busted for possession and jailed. A self-admitted junkie for almost a year and a half, Guerro recalls:

"...kicking it was a bummer. But from what other freaks (junkies) in the Tombs told me, I was having it relatively easy. And once I had kicked, I found my urge to get back on the street and try to score began to dwindle. I got out after 11 months on a plea bargaining deal, and the first thing I did was go out and beat-up to a bloody pulp the pusher that had first gotten me hooked. I told him, 'I ever hear you been pushin' again, and I'll give you a fix you won't never forget.'"

Guerro then went out and got a job, washing dishes in a Brew-Burger on Manhattan's lower East Side. Returning to night school to get his degree and working towards a career as a physical therapist, he spent every free hour helping other junkies kick the needle at one of the marathon houses in the Bronx where he lived. He couldn't explain where this sudden "will-to-live" had come from until Dr. Lowenthau asked if he'd talk about his personal experience with a UFO. Guerro now admits that Dr. Lowenthau's answer is the only possible one.

"It's got to be, man." Guerro told UFO. "You don't just kick the needle unless you got something out there waiting for you that's *better*. Until I saw the thing (UFO), I didn't think there could be anything better than an arm full of junk. Oh, man! How wrong I was!"

Some other interesting facts in Dr. Lowenthau's paper are:

- Out of 211 people, less than 20 feel their lives have gone downhill since their own personal contact with a UFO.

- More than 160 people said they noticed definite upsurges in their luck within six months of their individual sightings and ninety-odd percent of that figure agreed they would use the word "amazing" to describe their sudden, internal motivation.

- In at least 15 cases, people who had been afflicted with minor aches and

pains such as arthritis, bursitis, migraine headaches and ulcers noticed that the frequency with which such pains occurred had dropped off sharply and in some cases, disappeared entirely.

- Lastly, dozens of "spotters" cited individual improvements in their personal lives. As one man put it, they suddenly found themselves "... giving a damn about something besides myself and my problems."

Dr. Lowenthau is especially pleased with the movie *Star Wars*, which he says is much closer to the facts than anyone could possibly have expected.

"In *Star Wars*," said the doctor, removing a souvenir button from his briefcase which read 'May The Force Be With You,' "they make reference to this 'Force' which supposedly lets you do all sorts of super-powerful things along the lines of hypnotism and teleportation. The real force can't do such things—or at least we don't know if it can—but it *does* exist. Myself and hundreds of others are now setting out to prove it. This *Star Wars* movie might be just the push we need to break into the mass-media and begin to convince people that such a force does exist and you don't necessarily have to come into contact with an alien or its ship to feel the Force."

Dr. Lowenthau went on to explain how the average individual would go about opening himself up to contact with the Cosmic Aura.

"It's so positive," said the doctor, "that you don't have to go chasing after it because it's all around you, like the air, only it covers the universe in toto. What you do have to do, however, is leave yourself open for the contact. I've found that single-minded, short-sighted people have the least luck with the Force whereas those people who are open to new ideas, new concepts, have the most luck."

"I'm not asking anyone not to question or believe in it on blind faith, because that would be leaving yourself open for every crazy idea that comes along. But if a person can just break out of his old patterns, his old habits, and begin to *feel* the Force, it will guide him in the right direction every single time. Remember: the Force is constant. The only variable between one man and the next is how wide he can open his mind. The Force is like the breeze. Think of yourself as a sheet of paper in the wind, and the breeze will take you safely to greater

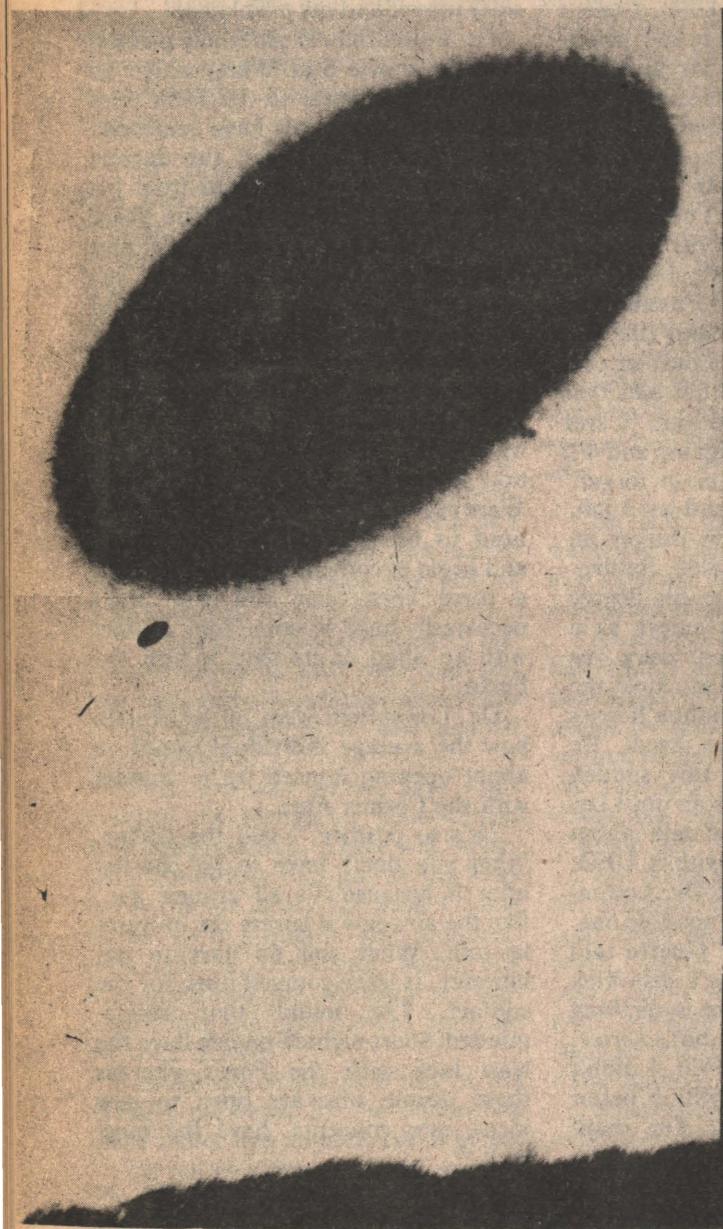
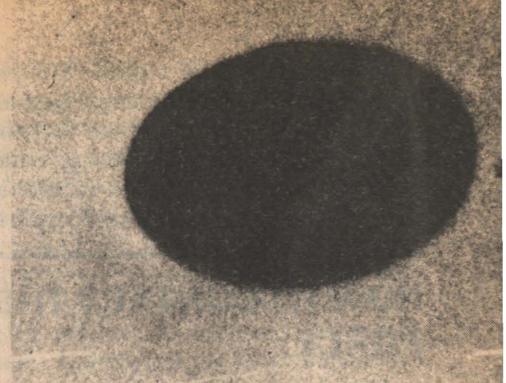
things within yourself. But if you think of yourself as a stone—hard, immovable and unyielding . . . well, you can't move something that doesn't want to be moved."

Having read the doctor's *Proof on the Existence of the Force*, we

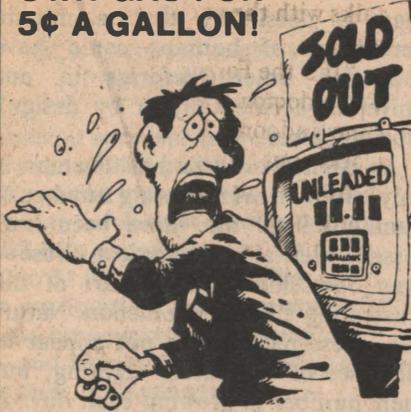
UFO believe that it could well exist and would like to hear from readers who attempt to adopt the doctor's theory, *especially* those who

have come into direct contact with an alien object itself.

Dr. Lowenthau's last piece of advice to those interested in linking up with the Force is ". . . not be scared of change. You must always keep in the front of your mind that everything in the whole, wide universe changes every milli-second. If a galaxy can adapt itself to its surroundings, there's no reason why man couldn't as well." ●



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ALIEN POSSESSION:

(Continued from page 27)

was not having self-induced delusions. *Some outside influence was definitely involved.* He began to observe, very keenly, things that would have gone unnoticed before: very odd-looking people staring coldly at him from different locations as he made normal everyday contacts. Car troubles (flat tires, engine breakdowns, cuts in water hoses, holes punched in the radiator . . . et cetera, just to name a few) increased; friends and people around him appeared more irritable than usual; sleek new cars (usually black Cadillacs) were parked near his motel late at night or when he was with his family—with their motors left idling, sometimes for 30 minutes at a time! Obviously they were not waiting for someone. Concerning the latter, oddly, he explained that the idling motors emitted a low-frequency sound that was highly irritating and especially disturbing to his sleep state and that of his children. (*Author's note: Lower audio frequencies can interfere with brain waves.*)

Area break-ins and snooping also increased—which might or might not be related to the harassment. Once, a darkly dressed oriental-looking man standing outside the family's bedroom was nearly caught. Nevertheless, most of these people (if that's what they were) were quite evasive and disappeared before he could get authorities on the scene. Sam also noticed the occasional presence of a caustic odor (gas?) in the house. Observing that this caused coughing, watering of eyes and even fluctuation of everyone's pulse rate while asleep, he tried to trace the source. It could not be found anywhere—either outside or within the house!

His kids complained of ear aches more frequently at night. Strange rashes broke out, later to be diagnosed as "just a fungus." Nonetheless, this *mere fungus* proved so interesting to the man's doctor that he had top Navy medics check it out and furnish him with special medication.

The most mysterious element in this whole case, however, was that the majority of suspicious events occurred after midnight—usually between the hours of one-thirty and three-thirty in the morning! Sam was awakened often by nightmares and a "sensing" that

some unfriendly "presence" was in the room. The subject offered his own, rather gloomy theory to me concerning this nocturnal manifestation, but it would be a subject demanding considerably more research and will not be covered here. (Perhaps more will appear in a future article.)

Sam's main complaint was a *trapped* feeling and intense mood fluctuations between extreme depression and acute anger. His biggest question was, "Where can I go, who could I talk to?" He realized the abuse and ridicule he might be subject to if he went to conventional sources. So he kept it all within (with the exception of his wife and a trusted minister).

It's not new, of course. It has probably happened countless times before and will doubtless happen many times again; for it's an old story in the UFO game. A similar fate could befall the reader *unless* he or she knows how to protect themselves and deal with the situation. The businessman in our story had admirable mental fortitude, but he came to the brink of nervous collapse several times before the monkey on his back loosened its grip. Imagine yourself in the same situation. What would *you* do? In case of panic where would you find people capable of dealing with UFO "shock" treatment? (The author realizes that there are UFO "hotlines" but these deal primarily with sighting information and related technicalities.) The personal, human element is relegated to an inferior secondary category—if it is considered at all!

First, let's review the major hurdles a UFO victim faces from the very beginning. It has been difficult enough just to get people to believe in UFOs, especially with the initial "official" debunking that first plagued UFOlogy—much less make them aware of possible hostility. Serious, scientific UFO researchers and crackpots were once thrown the same "pot" by officialdom. The worst that could happen would be for a little green man to say "take me to your leader." UFOnuts were good cartoon subjects.

Little wonder, in the face of all such smokescreens (constructed either to keep the public pacified and in the dark, or because orthodox experts themselves were none the wiser) that the people who *actually sighted UFOs* were reluctant to tell. Naturally there was no tolerance for *any* "contactees" by the establishment's research committees. The general opinion was that

it was a purely subjective "contact" or that they were charlatans or people with over-active imaginations. Was there a possibility that a minute percentage of humans could have contacted other lifeforms in our universe—accidentally or by design? Obviously not!

As pointed out, the businessman is only one of an ever-growing number of human beings who have been harassed. Mental and physical abuse—even obsession—are all part of the frustrating UFO phenomenon. Naturally, these patterns do not appear in all cases of contact or sighting, but their number is growing each day. A few people will be able to pull themselves out of the hellish waking nightmare—others may not be so lucky. Unless we establish some kind of rescue squad for those who have experienced what one prominent UFO researcher calls "UFO Possession" we will never know how many future cases will succumb.

The elusive experiences suffered by some people whose only guilt is observing a UFO close up may be quite real—even if they do partake of the fantastic. Or has it ever occurred to us that these psychic manifestations could be deliberately projected by powerful outside, alien forces? Perhaps the UFO entities are only playing mind games with us. If so, they are not exactly harmless. What is their purpose? If it is only to communicate and gap the barriers between dimensions, how can we minimize the hazards of "blowing our fuse?"

If you are one who doesn't believe in UFOs or who leans on conventional interpretations, then do yourself a favor. Don't read this article further. Our objective is to affirm the reality of UFOs, not explain them away. We also seek to establish the fact that many UFO/human contacts are far from beneficial (in case you are from UFOlogy's Metaphysical Positivists School; *We are not saying, in this article, that all UFOs are hostile.* We are, however, pointing out established problems and adverse effects that seem to result from contact between human and non-human races.

John Keel noted UFO researcher and author believes UFOnuts may be extraterrestrial denizens who strongly dislike the human race. They stage various phenomena to dazzle and enchant us into believing they are greater than they really are.

Granted, the concept of warring paranormal forces, one that is benign

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such name brands as **GOODYEAR, CHRYSLER, NIKON, PIONEER, RCA, WHIRLPOOL, MAYTAG, ETHAN ALLEN, FIRESTONE, DUPONT, OLIVETTI,** etc. Most of us know one or two factory outlet stores, but now you'll be able to shop for appliances, furniture, clothing, tires, cameras, typewriters, boats and tens of thousands of different items. Buy toys at an 80% discount, but on most items you'll save from 50% to 70%. For example, your savings on a 35mm camera will be about \$50—more than 5 times the cost of our entire book!

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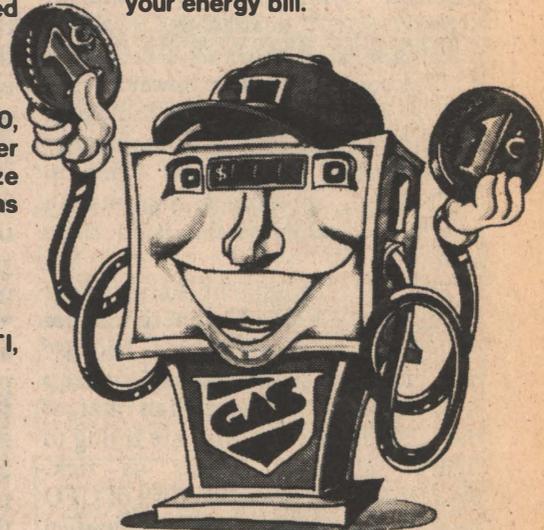
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toward the human race and one that is hostile, has been with us since the dawn of history. But *most cases of direct encounter with UFOs seem to indicate complications of contact between aliens and earthlings rather than overt hostility.* The small percentage that does indicate possible malevolence includes the following well-known elements:

- Abduction/examination (sometimes painful)
- Psychological disorientation (mind manipulations or "UFO Possession")
- Harrassing visitations (strange "MIB" entities—men-in-black).
- Interruptions in communication. Evidence of tapping telephone calls and pilfering important mail. (This usually affects researchers more than witnesses.)
- Poltergeist phenomena
- Sexual assault (but in most cases only curious interest)
- Interference with psychological metabolism (symptoms like lethargy, hypertension, headaches, rashes, burning eyes, et cetera)
- "Taking" energy from power lines—and, as occasional evidence indicates, *possibly the vital force of humans, too!*
- Illusions of sounds and lights in one's head, sometimes nightmarish interference while victim is in sleep state

The most prominent harrassment seems to be a kind of hypnotic mental manipulation. Perhaps this is because our biological-psychological makeup is so radically different than that of the UFO aliens, and they are trying to figure out what makes us tick. Nevertheless, the overall effect of UFO interference with human physical metabolism seems to wreak havoc upon us. Whether purposely or not, the nervous system is apparently another main target of alien experimentation. Consequently, one can see that not all described problems are of a purely psychological nature.

Actual overt assaults on humans seem rare, but *they have been documented* in the annals of UFOlogy. These largely involve the "paranthropoids"—various sub-human denizens and "robots" that are supposedly utilized by UFO pilots — rather than the UFO entities per se. In most cases, sub-humans are probably just as eager to avoid us as we are to avoid them—except for natural curiosity.

In fact, this "natural curiosity" of ours may prove to be our downfall. What can we do to prevent potentially disastrous alien-human encounters?

In fact, this "natural curiosity" of ours may prove to be our downfall. What can we do to prevent potentially disastrous alien-human encounters? Perhaps the following general suggestions will suffice:

- Don't be foolish enough to try direct contact with a UFO. As yet, we still don't know enough about their specific character to make such a risky venture. Perhaps their ultimate purpose is good, but until we know more of alien visitors' true motives, it is best not to trust unquestionably. In the early days of atomic experimentation, scientists were wise enough to be cautious with forces they knew little about. Can we afford to be less cautious? (Unfortunately, we humans often launch out into the awesome seas of other-wordly phenomena with makeshift preparations; then if the raft breaks, we blame it on the ocean!)
- If you sight a *genuine* UFO, do not look too long or too directly at the light sources (no matter how "pretty" they seem). World-famous UFO authority, John Keel, a man brave enough to claim that UFOs may be the old "demons" in disguise, explains that these lights are hypnotic in nature. He has ample research to back his claims. Essentially, we're saying that a UFO light beamed directly into your eyes may be step one in alien control over the human brain.
- It is now an accepted fact that among numerous UFOlogists, that the phenomena of UFO often involves secondary psychic and parapsychical elements. If you sight a UFO and later become bothered with involuntary psychic-related instability, the first thing to do is *keep your mental cool.* The UFO entities may be performing a type of probe—or perhaps trying to apply mental pressure in order to contact you via E.S.P. On the negative side of the coin, you may be in for a "contest of wills." Nevertheless, you *must* try to maintain emotional equilibrium as much as possible. Also, talking the matter over with a trusted friend who will not "put you down" as a "weirdo," will help ease the initial tension.
- If the UFO encounter or sighting involves actual threats to your psychological well-being (obsession or "UFO possession"), you have a more difficult situation to contend with. But it's not hopeless. First, make sure you are not confusing normal mental conflicts and unconscious impressions with UFO manipulation. There are ways you can tell if it is a negative *outside* telepathic

influence. One is simply to get into a detached meditative state and carefully analyze the chain of thoughts seeking the root of your emotional turmoil. In the meantime, in daily life, try to maintain a positive attitude and conscious control as much as possible. Most non-humans will leave you alone once they realize you do not want to play their little mischievous game. Since UFO rescue squads do not exist yet, to exorcise possible UFO possession, you must either tough it out or get involved with life on the mundane level. Pleasant distraction is helpful. So that you forget your plight temporarily, go to a humorous movie, play a game of tennis—or engage in your favorite sport or hobby, read a good book, et cetera. (The fact is distraction has two sides. *Don't* get so distracted with the world of non-ordinary reality that you "go under.")

- If the problem has advanced to the stage of physical symptoms and repeated nocturnal harrassment (nightmares, apparitions, voices, et cetera), you can be assured the "game" is getting serious. Occasional time distortion or patterns of so-called "bad luck" may make you feel at the mercy of outside forces. Again, don't panic. *Do* guard your (general) health—get a checkup if it will make you feel more secure. If sinister UFO agents exist, they are probably like their ancient demonical counterparts of folklore who try to lull victims into a "netherworld." Consequently, you must be careful not to lose your normal conscious awareness; that is, avoid drifting into a trance-like state. This may open your psychic centers to the wrong influences. If you feel sleepy at odd times (which would not be part of your regular routine), it may be easier to implant alien telepathic impressions or "orders." Watch for abrupt changes in your psychological pattern; especially hypersensitive moods and sudden bursts of anger, or extreme depression and cowering feelings.

- Dubious UFO entities have been known to take unfair advantage of religious instincts. If a handsome male UFO pilot or angelic-looking female tries to impress upon you that they are high spiritual masters, don't "bite" too quickly. Learn to trust your intuition in matters like this and to challenge the situation. If religious-minded, you can use the measure of basic moral principles to gauge the "fruits" of the UFO masters' gospel. Perhaps you may be told you are a

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special person, selected to go on some high cosmic mission and help save the world. We can't invalidate all such metaphysical messages that come from beyond our plane of understanding, but we certainly cannot afford to be gullible either. There's nothing wrong with peace, love and brotherhood, but while you are preaching the master's brotherhood, he may be *using* you. You sacrifice your time, energy, money, et cetera.

How? Just ask yourself, assuming you are among a group of extraterrestrial invaders who want to eventually rule this planet: How would you detract the largest section of humanity from your true purpose? Why, you would tell them things they want to hear, wouldn't you? Make them passive with flowery platitudes.

But what about the authentic "good guys?" Benevolent other-worldly beings may well exist. Highly evolved "master" races may even exist. The good group must surely be the majority. Nevertheless, the universe may also harbor a few "renegade" space travelers. It is quite possible for a race to advance to a superior technological status of space travel and yet be lacking in ethical qualities. Certainly, we would prefer to believe the brilliant cosmic ships sighted in our skies are planetary prophets, but until we know much more about the UFO enigma, until we have a more solid solution to the puzzle, we had better not take anything for granted.

The place to start would be with a UFO "Anonymous" (Rescue Squad) group. UFO victims are no less victims than people who suffer from other hazards. Their experience may be more unconventional than that of others, but this should not make us shun them. We are dealing with *real human problems* in UFO phenomena, regardless of the nature of UFOs. The argument over whether UFOs are extraterrestrial spacecraft, ultra-secret man-made devices, unknown natural phenomena, parapsychical projections other-dimensional manifestations or psychic illusions is less relevant when human lives are at stake. *Perhaps only a fraction of the UFO phenomena could be classified as hostile, but it is this fraction that we may have to eventually face, head-on!*

• Most important of all, if you encounter a UFO, *don't automatically assume it is hostile and react with hostility yourself.* At this stage, we still have no flawless way of discerning who is hostile and who isn't (other than

obvious, blunt attack). Keep your cool and inner optimism. If you react personally without thinking straight, you may place yourself in jeopardy for the rest of your life. (Shooting at a UFO alien, for instance.) Cultivate tolerant attitudes toward *all life*, even if it is from beyond this planet or radically different. The trite proverb about two wrongs not making a right is still valid. In case most extraterrestrials are friendly, gentle visitors and observers (which they probably are), let's not leave them with the impression that we are little more than barbarians.

In the meantime, if a UFO entity or

humanoid invites you on board his flying saucer for a tour, stop to consider; what you're seeing may be genuine, but it may also be a cleverly conceived and executed hallucination. Can you afford to take a chance? Curious? That's understandable, but think of the possible unpleasant consequences. You might, at most, survive with a partial memory of rides in space and the bewitching scenery of other worlds. But you might also wind up as a curiosity creature in some extraterrestrial zoo! Or, worse horrors still, a possible "canned" experimental 'specimen' in some far off alien biological laboratory! ●

PROPOSED FUNCTIONS OF A UFO "RESCUE SQUAD"

FIRST. Above all, appoint volunteers who would give a sympathetic ear and confidentiality to the victim's reports. Realizing that UFO phenomena *do exist*, but are not necessarily subject to our reality framework, they would withhold biased judgement.

SECOND. Help the victim to gain immediate emotional equilibrium and calm.

THIRD. Provide him/her with methods of defense against paranormal manifestations and possible telepathic attack. (This would be similar in some measure to certain psychic "rescue" groups that have already been established in larger cities.)

FOURTH. Provide general information on UFOS for those individuals who may have encountered like phenomena but do not know much about it. This would also demand responsibility for providing education concerning documented effects of the *less desirable sort* (including traditional symptoms mentioned in this article).

FIFTH. Provide continual emergency, toll-free (phone) contact service so the victim could call anytime a justifiable emergency should arise. This could probably be undertaken only by a large, well-staffed rescue organization.

SIXTH. Recruit the services of professional researchers as the need arises

—to investigate, in depth, any physical markings, clues or data that might be left at a contact or abduction site.

SEVENTH. Appoint, or have access to a physician (not adverse to the subject of UFOS) who could gauge the seriousness of any general physical symptoms. It would also be helpful if a psychiatrist or psychologist—well-trained in hypnotic therapy be appointed in cases where the victim is willing. This might reveal helpful information that would normally be suppressed or erased from conscious memory.

EIGHTH. Have a minister (or ministers) on standby, who would provide their services to those who feel spiritually disoriented by their UFO experience. For religious persons, this might help iron out the conflicts caused by more sinister UFO elements (poltergeist, monstrous apparitions, suggestive voices, et cetera).

The rescue organization (preferably non-profit) would likely receive calls from the insincere and the curiosity seekers. But the crank calls could gradually be weeded out. Those persons helped by the group's constructive efforts would more than make up for latter discomforts in the long run. In time, the "squad" might even come upon just the right clues we need to reach a major breakthrough in the brainbusting UFO enigma. Who knows?

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I know exactly what you are thinking right now. You are quite intrigued. And most skeptical. You sincerely believe that it is absolutely impossible. That no one can really read anyone else's mind. From miles away? *Never!*

You have every right to be unconvinced. "Mind-reading" is usually a stunt performed on TV or in a club. We all know that such demonstrations rely on some kind of secret gimmick.

That while it's great entertainment—it's an out and out fake. Certainly not the real thing.

The real thing—for use in real life—is what I am talking about. Like you, I was totally doubtful that it could ever be done "off-stage." Especially by the average person.

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His manuscript stunned me. Practically knocked me off my chair. Any lingering doubt I ever had about the "impossibility" of person-to-person mind communication went flying out the window!

I just couldn't believe my eyes. Here it was, in black and white. Written in simple language anyone could understand. An easy-to-learn *break-through* technique to enable an ordinary man or woman to read someone else's mind. Anytime. Anywhere. *At will!*

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Then I had second thoughts. Why should I be a censor? I believe in a free press. So I printed up a limited edition for distribution *only* to those who will use the technique carefully and wisely within the law.

If you are such a person, I am more than willing to let you try it out without your risking one cent. That's how confident I am of the integrity and power of this most innovative technique.

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Imagine what it would mean to you to have instant access to another person's thoughts whenever you wished.

You would have immediate, lifetime control over your family, friends, neighbors, business associates—even perfect strangers.

Like it or not, they would come under your direct personal domination. You would know what they were thinking at any given time. No one, not even the sharpest human, could hide a thing from you. Others might be fooled by their words. *But not you!*

You already know why. You would be able to read their inner-most, hidden thoughts. As clearly as if you were looking at the pages of a book set in type one inch high. Without their ever knowing about it! *Unless you, yourself, told them!*

Dealing with the opposite sex would be a pleasure. Imagine knowing in advance just what to expect from your date or mate. No more guesswork. No more wasted time. No more frustration. *For once, you are boss!*

And watch the money roll in. You could out-negotiate anyone in any business situation. "See-through" sales double-talk straight to the plain facts. No one gets the better of you. *Not when you can read minds!*

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There's no "gamble" in gambling when you bet on a sure thing. You'll smile when you sit down to play poker or blackjack. When you know the other players' cards, *it is hard to lose!*

When a loved one is far away, you'll be at ease. Merely follow the technique to find out what he or she is feeling and doing. It's a lot *cheaper* than a long-distance telephone call!

This is just the beginning. Day-in and day-out for the rest of your life, you will enjoy using the technique in countless ways. To be happier, richer, more fulfilled.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELIEVE IT. YOU RISK NOTHING TO TRY IT!

If you still insist that "it's impossible", consider this: Have you ever said something to someone only to have him reply: "Funny, I was just thinking the very same thing"?

Coincidence? Maybe. Or perhaps you have *unconsciously* used the technique without even being aware of doing so. Now you can consciously engage in true thought communication with valuable knowledge like this:

- The first key to mind-reading success.
- 4 ways to reach crystal-clear reception.
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- How to secretly verify another's thoughts.
- Why "out of sight" does not mean out of mind.
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officials. It was easy to see he was still bewildered by the entire affair and wasn't the kind of youth to be involved in a hoax.

Jim said he first saw it as he was looking through the view-finder. It seemed to stop and hover, he snapped, wound the camera down, shot again and the object was gone. He claimed it made absolutely no sound and that it did not pulsate—just a brilliant, white, disk-shaped light. His brother and friend were somewhat frightened, but Jim was too busy to react.

In checking out a few other sources I learned that a neighboring family,

Mr. and Mrs. Donald de Turca had also observed the UFO and that their pet dog had had a violent reaction to the object. After a number of phone calls the Pittsburgh-based Air Force commander grudgingly admitted that there had in fact been a radar sighting at the same time that same night and at the proper location. In fact, there had been several that week.

So it appears that the skies over western Pennsylvania are quite often visited by strange alien aircraft. What attracts them in such heavy numbers? The high tension wires covering the area? the atomic power plant? the

steel mill facilities? the many rivers lacing the area? or other reasons that are unknown to us at this time? No satisfactory answer has yet been found. But the sightings continue.

I no longer work at the small Beaver Falls radio station and am now employed at a major news station in Pittsburgh. In the big city, reports are less frequent and are usually ignored. Besides, city dwellers are less inclined to gaze above the skyline on a summer night. But I still keep my eyes on the heavens and continue to watch—and wait.

UFO INVESTIGATORS

(Continued from page 39)

final warning for me to drop my delving into the UFO mystery."

We talked at length while the time flew by. Soon we realized it was 9:00 p.m.

Barbara screamed. "I feel the same thing is here again—only it's outside the house. It's staring at me right through the wall!"

I jumped to my feet as I heard a loud thumping on the back wall of the house. My anger at whatever had brutalized Barbara grew into blind fury. I grabbed my pistol.

"Don't go out there!" Barbara shrieked.

"I'll get it! I'll get it!" I shouted as Barbara grabbed me by the jacket, trying to restrain me.

"Be it a thing from outer space or the devil from Hell, I'll kill it!" I screamed, breaking away from her and plunging through the front door.

"You won't go without me!" she cried, bounding after me.

As I reached the porch I halted as a sickening and overpowering odor hit me. It smelled like burning plastic or sulphur. Although my anger was turning into an overwhelming fear I nevertheless ran to the back of the house, the source of the thumping—but there was nothing there. I walked around the house, and then I heard it—the distinct sound of somebody moving behind me. I wheeled around but nobody was there. I walked onward and the sounds followed. I stopped a second time and was amazed when "it" kept on! The peculiar shuffling, scraping sound went past me, and I felt something solid brush against my shoulder.

Suddenly I knew "they" were as solid as I, and that "they" were invisible.

The sound continued toward the front gate, and then, like a horror show fading into a darkened movie screen, the thing became hideously visible. *I wish I had never seen it!*

We stood transfixed, staring in complete terror at the loathsome thing standing there in the bright moonlight. I thought of grabbing Barbara and retreating into the house, but I couldn't move, as if completely under its spell.

The disgusting thing stood about eight feet tall. Its head was large and bulbous, with no neck. Ridiculously short legs, ending in webbed feet, supported a huge, ungainly body, with arms like thin stalks of bamboo. It had no hands; the long, spiny fingers jutted from the arms like thorns. Its red eyes were about four inches across. It had no nose, just two holes, and its mouth was a straight slash across its sickening face. A bright green fur or hair, punctuated by red, vein-like networks, covered its body.

It stared directly at Barbara, ignoring me, as I frantically strove to move, inwardly moaning that I was in the power of the terror before us. I realized Barbara was also helpless and I began to pray. Then it began moving slowly and relentlessly toward us, its spindly arms lifted toward her, as I felt perspiration trickling down my face, chest and back.

Nausea, along with fear, welled throughout my entire body, as Barbara suddenly moved, walking slowly toward the awful thing, as if completely enmeshed in its power.

They were drawing closer, and the obscene, stalk-like hands were only a few inches from her. I tried to close my eyes but could not tear them away, as if I were mesmerized.

Then—a miracle happened! Bar-

bara halted; the thing moved backward a few feet and slowly faded into nothingness.

Suddenly we could move again, and we stumbled into the house, knowing what we must do. We opened the file drawer and withdrew the folders that contained our theory. We carried them to the barbecue grill in the yard, struck a match, and as they went up in flames we realized that our UFO research had ended.

Barbara moved to another city; I closed the house and spent a prolonged visit with my parents. The horror, though still a frightful memory, was past. The burning of the files must have represented a fiery catharsis which exorcised the evil.

Shortly I would learn that the two other persons, Jarrold and Bender, who were working with us on the same theory, had also given up their investigations after a visit by three strange men dressed in black. Later Jarrold would die horribly after being pushed down an escalator, and his apparently invisible assailant would never be found.

I believe that although many of the UFO occupants may be physical beings such as ourselves, and although many of them intend no harm to the people of Earth, the variety of such visitors may be larger than we have supposed. As there is good and evil on Earth, there may be positive and negative forces in outer space. I also believe that many of these visitors may now be living on Earth, and that they have the power to exist in another dimension, being able to materialize physically into our own world at will. Barbara, our two colleagues and I were getting close to identifying the origins and purposes of one of these evil groups, and they had to stop us at any cost. We were lucky to escape with

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SPIRIT-SNATCHING ALIENS

(Continued from page 43)

Bender, a UFO investigator who first contacted alien beings while performing an experiment of telepathic communication with UFO occupants. As he was sending a mental message, he found himself floating upward from his bed, looked downward and could see his body still lying there. While he was in that state, the occupants spoke to him audibly, later returned and transported him, out-of-

UFO SECRETS

(Continued from page 47)

scenario of Reich's final days.

It is known, for example, that he developed still another adaptation of what he called an Orgone Energy Accumulator, which he had shown to Einstein and later employed, in enlarged form, in the radium experiment. Using a colorful nomenclature, one of his few conceits, he called the new device an Oraccu.

Even before environmentalists realized that nuclear bomb tests were causing an alarmingly dangerous radiation level in the atmosphere, Reich believed the air was being poisoned and that radioactive fallout would lead to widespread cancer, even though the results might not show up for a few years. He knew he must conduct experiments to validate or disprove his theories, but had no access to radioactive bomb material for laboratory tests. Believing that such experiments were vital for world health, he continued and substituted X-ray exposure, overdoses of which were known to cause cancer in mice.

Employing an updated version of his Oraccu, with the addition of a substance he called Orur, a byproduct of his radium experiment, Reich placed mice in the strange box and bombarded it with massive exposures of X-rays.

After an appropriate waiting period, Reich was encouraged to note

body, to Antarctica, where they showed him a huge UFO base. And, reminiscent of Brown's after-effects, Bender suffered severe headaches for many months.

Yet Brown's experiences were quite similar to those reported by physical abductees. Most of these have involved obvious medical examinations in operating room atmospheres. Witnesses are unable to move, though they remain conscious. And even the physical abductees have lapses of memory (often reconstructed during hypnosis) and may remember only fleeting moments of their captivity.

Of course it could be argued that

that not even one of the animals developed cancer. *But perhaps even more important, the experiment developed a "spinoff" that excited Reich dramatically.*

He remembered how an assistant had complained that the biological supply company which shipped the animals a week previous to the radiation experiments had sent defective material. The mice apparently were affected by a virus, had low blood counts, and two of them had died before they could be used. But it was too late to order replacements and Reich reluctantly went ahead with the experiment, with the knowledge that the illness of the mice might negate some facets of his tests.

When the assistant removed the mice from the box to place them in isolation and wait for possible cancer development, he reported an amazing finding to Reich: Blood counts in all the animals was surprisingly normal!

"When I reported this to Dr. Reich," he told my informant, "he insisted that I was imagining things, displaying an impatience he often demonstrated. After all, he was vitally concerned with his theory that the Oraccu might nullify radiation and probably viewed my findings as an irrelevant intrusion. Ten minutes afterward, however, after my explosive mentor had time to reflect, he called me back into his office and made me repeat my statements. He asked me if we had any more of the sick mice, and I told him that the unused animals had died."

the UFO occupants employ sophisticated technology, reminiscent of *Star Trek*, to "beam aboard" abductees. But Brown's and others' experiences are so similar to out-of-body experiences unrelated to UFOs, and those induced by experienced adepts during so-called astral travel, that one must guess these are related.

Indeed, many UFO students now believe that the phenomena may involve more complex aspects than interplanetary visitation. They theorize that the "flying saucers" and their occupants may inhabit parallel worlds, separated from our day-to-day existence by vibrational differences in matter. As we approach the beginning of the Aquarian Age, these two planes somehow may be merging, and it becomes increasingly easier for the UFO occupants to "abduct" humans from our plane to theirs. ●

Reich continued to pursue his X-ray experiments, although in the back of his mind he probably was pondering the recovery of the affected animals. He next repeated the experiment with a group of healthy mice and awaited the result, which was the same: not one of them became cancerous!

He continued to reinforce his findings, exposing another group of mice to X-rays in the Oraccu, and a control group to similar radiation in an ordinary cage. Validation of his theory progressed: the control group, without benefit of the special enclosure, developed cancer—while those in the Oraccu did not!

Only at that point did he indulge himself in hopefully testing his hunch indicated by the restoration to health of the virus-infested mice. He took the control group which had developed cancer and placed them in the Oraccu overnight. *Of the eight cancer-affected animals, one died immediately, two exhibited remarkable signs of remission (which later reversed), and three completely recovered, with their cancers completely disappearing!*

Tremendously excited, and convinced that his device should be tested and made available to human patients, Reich pondered his next step. Already at odds with the powerful American Medical Association because of his unorthodox psychiatric theories and treatments, he knew he would be unable to place the device into hospitals and was convinced he could get no other cooperation from organized medicine in testing it. The AMA was particularly antagonistic to

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Does all this sound impossible? Not only hard to believe—but hard to achieve? Then get set for the surprise of your life!

YOU WILL BELIEVE IT . . . AND YOU WILL ACHIEVE IT!

Stop and think for a moment. Skeptics were once convinced that the earth was flat. They were dead certain that the new-fangled automobile would never, ever replace the horse and buggy. Man reach the Moon? **Impossible!**

You and I know differently. The "never happens" of yesterday are stark realities today. So if you are still a skeptic, I'm more than willing to give you the opportunity to make a liar out of me. To prove that everything I've told you so far could "never happen".

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After years of research, I have finally originated an extraordinary technique dealing with a subject which has fascinated the human race since the beginning of time. That subject is **parapsychology**.

It deals with the ability of the mind to project thought and communicate with others, outside the body, using **none of the five senses**.

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radical cancer treatments and in the past had refused even to investigate such claims. Yet he knew that some doctors who themselves suffered from malignancies had tried the treatments upon themselves. Reich often suspected that the high medical costs of dying from cancer were responsible for the doctors' reluctance to find better cures.

He must proceed with caution, for the AMA had powerful lobbies in federal and local governments and secretly controlled the Food and Drug Administration. But more of a humanitarian than a man of wisdom, Reich proceeded. Having no hospital facilities at Orgonon, he placed some of the devices in the homes of outpatients.

No definite results of these experiments are known, for the FDA, already alerted by a "plant" in Reich's organization, brought speedy action, ordering him to cease his experiments, destroy the devices and his records. When he refused to obey the court order, federal agents swooped down, seized the devices and threw him into prison.

The zeal of the government in prosecuting Reich is demonstrated by a remarkable development. Although his published books were protected under freedom of speech as guaranteed by the U. S. Constitution, a little known technicality was employed, and a long list of his books, many of them having nothing to do with his medical experiments, were ordered destroyed. This technicality provides that books may be banned or destroyed if they contain descriptions or directions for operating illegal medical devices, since they may constitute "mislabeling." In such cases both the devices and the books may be destroyed.

The speed with which Reich's downfall was accomplished leads one to suspect that the AMA and the FDA had a powerful ally in a certain government intelligence agency, which was aware that he knew the secret of the UFOs and would eventually make the information public. They knew he had grounded and disassembled at least one of them and had the artifacts in his possession. His refusal to stop his research and destroy his work in defiance of the court order gave them the opportunity they needed.

When he refused to comply, "for the good of humanity," as he put it, a federal judge ordered him sent to federal prison. Perhaps a more practical man would have complied, confin-

ed his experiments to animals and escaped jail. But he refused to compromise his principles. And some researchers believe the government would have found some "other way" to "get him"!

"Officially" Reich died of a "heart attack" shortly after being imprisoned. Many suspect that, once he was in the complete physical control of the government, he was murdered! They point to the death of Jack Ruby, which they believed was "rigged" to prevent his telling the truth about his connections with Lee Harvey Oswald, President John F. Kennedy's alleged assassin!

Although no original plans or diagrams of Reich's device, which he termed the Oraccu and others referred to as the "black box," survive officially, no doubt government agents preserved and examined at least one of them. It is known that Russian intelligence learned of his discoveries from Einstein's assistant, who defected to Communist Poland in 1950. Reich believed that Russian doctors were experimenting with his theories and that foreign intelligence operatives were secretly monitoring his own work. It is rumored that a few days prior to the court order one of the devices in the home of a spy posing as a patient was disassembled and removed!

Only the general appearance and function of the Oraccu can be reconstructed. Very simple in appearance, it resembled an ordinary telephone booth. The patient sat on a ledge seat with the door closed and light excluded. The walls were constructed of two layers, the outer one of organic material, such as wood or pressed composition board; the inner metallic layer was made of sheet iron or wire mesh. Outwardly it had a very simple appearance, and it was not connected to any known electrical power source (though a sealed compartment at the top no doubt contained secret radiating substances and devices).

A study of Reich's work convinces me that it reveals only the tip of an iceberg of government secrecy about UFOs. Although the excuse of national security may sound logical, there is little doubt that Russian scientists have also studied crashed "saucers." What if the suppression of this information may be inspired by the powerful AMA to prevent startling medical technology from reaching the public, in a time when expensive and

conventional medical care is lavishly subsidized by the government, and doctors are enjoying untold riches! ●

*AUTHOR'S NOTE: In spite of the startling nature of the above material, it has been written only partially from my own ideas and research. Confirmation may be found in a variety of sources, including Gray Barker's Newsletter, which helped me in reconstructing Reich's visit with Einstein. My description of the Oraccu is taken from the book *Orgone Energy*, by Reich researcher Jerome Eden. Of course it was impossible to destroy all of Reich's books. Many copies survive and many of them are being reprinted, perhaps illegally, in light of the still standing court order. A few scientists and at least one medical doctor, Elsworth F. Baker, are valiantly engaged in trying to reconstruct Reich's research. Dr. Baker is president of the American College of Orgonomy, which has been formed for research purposes. A selected bibliography of Reich's writings, both currently available and banned, is contained in *Planet in Trouble—the UFO Assault on Earth*, also by Jerome Eden and published by Exposition Press.*



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But I can reveal to you how LUCK-KEY began to swamp me with instant luck all the time. Today, I feel I'm the luckiest man in the world. Here's why:

- ★ ★ My boss came through with a whopping raise and a percentage of the business!
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- ★ ★ All my debts and bills are paid off, I don't owe a dime to anyone!
- ★ ★ My health is fabulous. In fact, I jog over twenty miles a week!

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2) I drive around in a luxurious car loaded to the hilt with all those costly "options"—all fully paid for!

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To tell you the truth, I can't really believe this is happening to me. Everyday unfolds another fantastic surprise! Does LUCK-KEY work? You'd better not ask me! You know my answer!



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★ *Your LUCK-KEY came just in time. A nose diving airplane was headed right toward me. I could have been killed if the pilot hadn't gained control. I believe LUCK-KEY had a hand in that rush of good luck!*—C.F., Calif.

YES! LUCK-KEY IS AVAILABLE RIGHT NOW!

I feel certain that LUCK-KEY can work for you! That's why I've taken the time to write and pay for this announcement. How else could I tell you about my thrilling discovery?

Right now, you are probably saying to yourself that I'm in this just for the money. Not So!

If I were, I could charge \$25.00 or even more for LUCK-KEY and you would be happy to pay it.

But, LUCK-KEY has been very good to me. So I'll be more than happy to send it to you for just \$3. Yes, just \$3 complete—and I'll even pay the First Class postage!

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The Fence That Played Uncommon Music: **A SIGHTING IN OREGON**

■ The sounds that come from UFOs are usually reported to be high-pitched, whining noises, very often no sound at all. But one unusual sighting in northeastern Oregon was accompanied by an uncanny melody which filled the area and astounded a young ranch-hand.

The year was 1931 and Don Jennings, now a successful realtor in Gold Hill, Oregon, was working as a ranch foreman at the Floyd Paton wheat ranch in the Wallowa country. Today, over forty years later, he still remembers his strange encounter:

"The wheat-growing country was composed of sandy, sugar-loaf rolling hills and a man needed plenty of mule power for pulling ground working equipment. On that particular ranch, we had nearly one-hundred work mules!

"It was late summer and one morning after finishing my chores, I began cultivating the weeds from a 240 acre field of summer fallow. The field was located in what was known as Juniper Canyon and I was working six mules abreast on the cultivator. I'll never forget the three young, rambunctious mules I had in that team. Their names were "Sweetheart," "Pet," and "Angel." "Sweetheart" did not take kindly to straps being buckled under her belly and my head was forever getting in the way of her kicking feet!

"The field was about one-and-a-half miles from the ranch house and two miles from the nearest neighbor. I started the first round counter-clockwise next to the fence on a gradual slope up the sugarloaf hill. Suddenly as we approached within about one hundred yards of the hilltop, the team of mules veered out to the left about twenty-five feet from the fence. Their heads were turned toward the fence while their bodies pulled left. Their ears were as pointed as a picket fence and their eyes were white and fearful.

But the cultivator made such a clanging noise that I didn't hear what had spooked the mules. Over the top of the hill and one-hundred yards down the other side, the mules continued their strange behavior, and as we made the next circuit I began to wonder what it was that they had heard at that one point near the fence.

"Sure enough on the second round of the field as we approached the hilltop, the team began stepping sideways with their bugged-out eyes glued to the fence. I couldn't keep them close to the fence and I wondered what was going on, so I stopped the mules to look around. As soon as the clanging of the cultivator ceased, I heard it. Believe it or not, there was a beautiful musical sound coming right out of the wire fence! I was completely dumbfounded as I listened to the music. It was so pleasing to the ear, but not made from any instruments I had ever heard before. It was sort of classical, a little like piano music; but still it definitely was not a piano. The rest of the day and on each round of the field, I stopped the skittish mules to hear if the fence was still playing the uncommon music, and it was. I wondered who would believe me if I told them this weird tale.

"At five o'clock I unhitched the six mules and chained them before heading home. They were led in a file of two mules abreast, with the left side mules chained zig-zag to the others. Then I led the mules through the gate and tied them down while I fastened the gate. But when I turned around again, all six mules were standing like statues looking up the spot where the music was heard. It was over a half-mile to the hilltop and I could hear nothing. I suppose the mules with their keen ears could still hear the music.

"At that moment I saw it! A large, silver-colored flying object appeared from the other side of the hill and was

traveling at a great speed. It looked to be from fifty to one-hundred feet in diameter, but oblong in shape. I estimated the object to be situated right over the singing fence. Then in three or four seconds the object sped off in a northeast direction.

"I must have looked just like those poor old mules as I watched the object disappear. I had never heard of anything like it. They didn't even call them UFOs in those days.

"Later at the supper table I announced to the seven hired hands that I had heard music coming from a fence near the hill where I had cultivated that day. The forks full of food paused part way to their mouths and there were all sorts of comments about their foreman staying out in the sun too long. I then mentioned the object I had seen and the men really gave me a ribbing. Shorty, one of the hired hands, said that I was due for a trip to the State Mental Hospital at Pendleton, and I decided it was time to drop the subject.

"The next day I went back to that spot with the mules, but there was no music and the mules went right up to the fence. However that same evening a neighbor stopped by and asked us if we had seen the flying object around 11:00 a.m. the previous day. Well, I was really happy to be taken off the hook with the men. Later another neighbor said he saw the same thing, but of course, no one heard the music but myself and the six mules. It just doesn't make sense that anything else could be broadcasting music that no one had ever heard before. Somehow the flying object made the music come through the wire fence!

"Well, the strange object was sighted by many people in that area and the story got written up in the Walla Walla newspaper. And to this day I can still remember the unearthly melody coming from that old wire fence." ●

How to Make a Mugger Cry Like a Baby and...

If he's still able to move watch him frantically crawl as far away from you as possible. Desperate to escape from you—no longer a terrified "victim". Suddenly—now an all-powerful *retaliator!*

While you go on about your business. Safe and sound. Secure in your ability to handle *any* surprise attacker with a few devastating surprises of your own.

Such as a "little-finger" trick that humbles a mugger triple your weight.

A move with your wrist that makes him scream in excruciating pain.

Another with your foot that delivers eye-watering misery.

A devilish hand-clasp that breaks a choking stranglehold. Topped by a follow-up that's a knock-out.

Even an ingenious means of winning without ever having to *touch* Mr. Bad-Guy.

In times like these you need a few surprises up your sleeve. You know the situation. The alarming rise in *personal* crime is no news to you. Everyday it's another rape, another mugging, another outrage.

Hopefully, it happened to "someone else." But down deep, there's a tiny nagging voice urging you to do "something" *before* it happens to you.

Something to protect you when the danger of physical violence pops up—and help is nowhere in sight.

Something to instantly transform you from an easy mark into an awesome avenger who can make a bully beg for mercy. To quickly end a vicious attack the other guy begins. And walk away—*unharméd.*

That "something" is The Peaceful Man's Way to Win Fights. Since I developed it, trouble-makers seem to stay clear of me. Somehow, they sense that I can take them. If I *want* to.

It's as though I had an invisible body-guard at my side 24-hours-a-day. Ready to spring to my defense in a second. To finish off anyone foolish enough to start-up.

Yet, I never took a boxing lesson or a karate course. I exercise much too little. And I'm not a "muscle-man."

I go everywhere with confidence. Not looking for trouble, mind you. But perfectly capable of handling any situation. If threatened, I can put someone in the hospital for a few months. *Or worse.*

I'm positive that the Peaceful Man's Way will do for you what it did for me. Maybe more.

So positive, in fact, that I'm willing to let you *try* it out without risking a penny.

To prove that just because you are peaceful doesn't mean that you have to be a hapless patsy. So if you can't avoid trouble, at least you can avoid losing.

I remember the last time I was forced to use the Peaceful Man's Way. This bruiser was a foot taller and fifty pounds heavier than me. A human King Kong.

I floored him in five seconds flat. He was totally stunned. I'll never forget that dazed look in his eyes as he asked himself "how?"

My wife knows how. I taught her and my kids. Child or adult, man or woman, anyone can learn how. And *should.*

Be prepared to save your life or prevent needless injury. With simple, easily mastered techniques like these.

- The very first thing to do *before* a fight.
- How to overcome the *mental* block that ties your hands.
- How to stop being polite—and *retaliate.*
- How to use your feet as *deadly* weapons.
- How to throw a heavyweight for a *loop-de-loop.*
- 5 ways to *paralyze* an aggressor.
- The secret weapon that *petrifies* any opponent.

Plus dozens of cunning "tricks" requiring no more skill than shaking hands. To turn the tables on any mugger. Regardless of your age, size, or sex.

I must warn you: Simple as they are, these methods can be *fatal.* They must be. Otherwise they would be worthless to you when you need them the most.

Hold them for that "life or death" moment when it's either you or him. Then—*wham!*

When you're out alone or with family or friends, it's great to know that you are *covered.* "Prevention" is a lot cheaper than the cure and a lot less painful.

To demonstrate one of the best applications of my material, I'll be glad to send you "The Argument Settler."

This marvelous, works-every-time maneuver ends any fight automatically. So effective and so easy, a 5-year-old can bring a 6-ft.

bully to his knees, begging for mercy—*instantly.*

Sending for it right now could be the wisest move you ever made. Just one use at the right time and you'll be miles ahead. Unscathed, with your pride intact. And *alive!*

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