

Chile makes Antarctic "saucers" (with photos) top secret

IS ANOTHER WORLD WATCHING?—Part 3

By Gerald Heard

UP to a point in the investigation into the flying saucers mystery it was thought that the only satisfactory way to discover the truth about them was to get up in the air on a level with them.

But that proved harder and harder until we had to face the conclusion — after the tragedy of Captain Mantell, which I described — that it was impossible, as well as very dangerous.

Now, as it happens, from the ground we can make more accurate observations. The theodolite allows for that. In due time a surveyor team, equipped with their theodolite set up and ranged, got their chance.

IT was at Boise, Idaho, on February 20, 1946. The Idaho Power Company had a crew working at a small place called Emmet. Mr. E. G. Hall

Hall—who made the theodolite observation—gave this account of what happened.

He was standing ready when one of his colleagues pointed out to him a sky

pointed out to him a sky object.

Hall ranged on it. He got it, but had the greatest difficulty in keeping it in the field of vision because of the object's speed.

Still, the following facts he felt sure of—its height was only some four thousand feet, its size that of a smallish plane.

Along its back-edge no trail of fume. *But* there was a "fuzziness" there, "like whipped cream." (Now that is important, for it would seem to show some form of energy which, escaping into our atmosphere, vaporises in a peculiar way.)

It was gleaming white. Sound? "It was as silent as a bird."

As it got near a hill the on-lookers, for there were two other companions viewing it, expected it to go over a cloud bank, measured as being some two thousand feet high. But the disc chose to go under. So it must have been very silent not to have been heard when rushing headlong so near the ground.



A NUMBER of other people saw it. The time was ideal, just after 1 p.m.

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We had to wait 14 months before we got another theodolite ranged with its observer on another disc. When that chance came, in April, 1949, it was a splendid one. Perfect observation conditions, perfect crew, and a perfect performance by the discs.

When, after the war, the captured German super-rockets

were taken to the United States for testing, there was clearly only one place to choose for the testing—the great South-West Desert that stretches through New Mexico and the arid States of Arizona and Nevada.

So the crews, to send off and to watch these super-rockets, were sent to a place that has been much written up now—White Sands, New Mexico.

Commander R. B. McLaughlin, an expert in missile study, was put in charge of the division of such research as had to be covered by the Navy.

One of his crews of observers was working nearly 60 miles away from the rocket-ground, watching with theodolite and other scientific instruments, checking a weather-balloon they had sent up.



THE theodolite-man got his attention momentarily sidetracked. Then the rest saw it—crossing by the balloon. It was a "standard" disc—about 100ft. across.

100ft. across.

But there its moderation ended, sharply. For it was nearly 60 miles up! And its speed was even more astounding—some 18,000 miles an hour!

But its power of acceleration was the real "headache." For when it had made its pass at the balloon, there could be no doubt of the speed at which it made this sudden kick up.

It would be exerting, the experts agreed, a pressure on anyone inside equal to the pressure of gravity being increased twenty times!

We shall be coming across that difficulty again and again. For it is crucial in giving us an insight as to what can be inside these discs.

No man could stand it for a moment. That jerk, that sudden increase of pressure, would literally press us to death.

The team had a full minute to watch it. That gives trained

men with their instruments quite a long while to see and to reflect.

Then the disc so high up in the deep blue did the usual disappearance act. It was gone.

Incidentally, these machines are flat, disc-shaped, and that may account for these sudden disappearances. They turn edge-on, and so they are gone in a flick.

After all, the rings of Saturn (which are such an obvious feature for every amateur astronomer to find for himself) were lost again and again by their first finders. For the rings

their first finders. For the rings are actually so thin (though so striking when seen "full-face") that they have only lately, with modern telescopes, been able to be picked up when their edge is pointed at us.

But it was in June that the most extraordinary of all incidents occurred at White Sands.

Suddenly, as a rocket was fired up into space from the testing ground two "sky inspectors" arrived. No one saw them arrive. The expert observers on the ground simply found that a brace of discs had appeared alongside their rocket, and, what was more strange still, were running up with it.

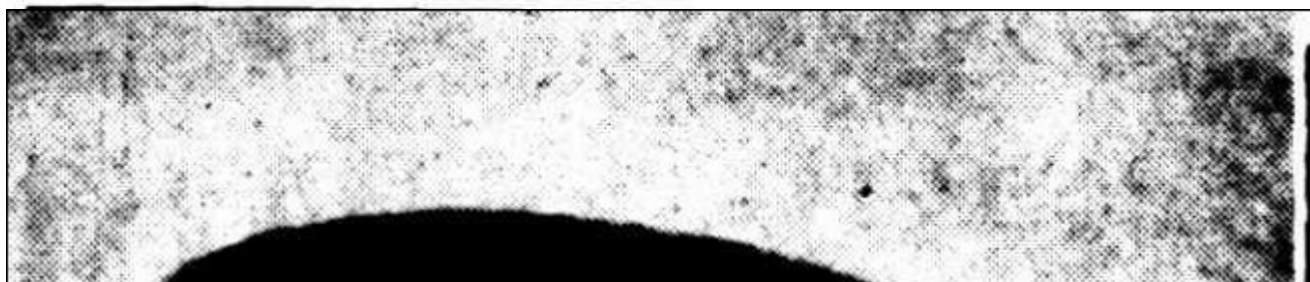


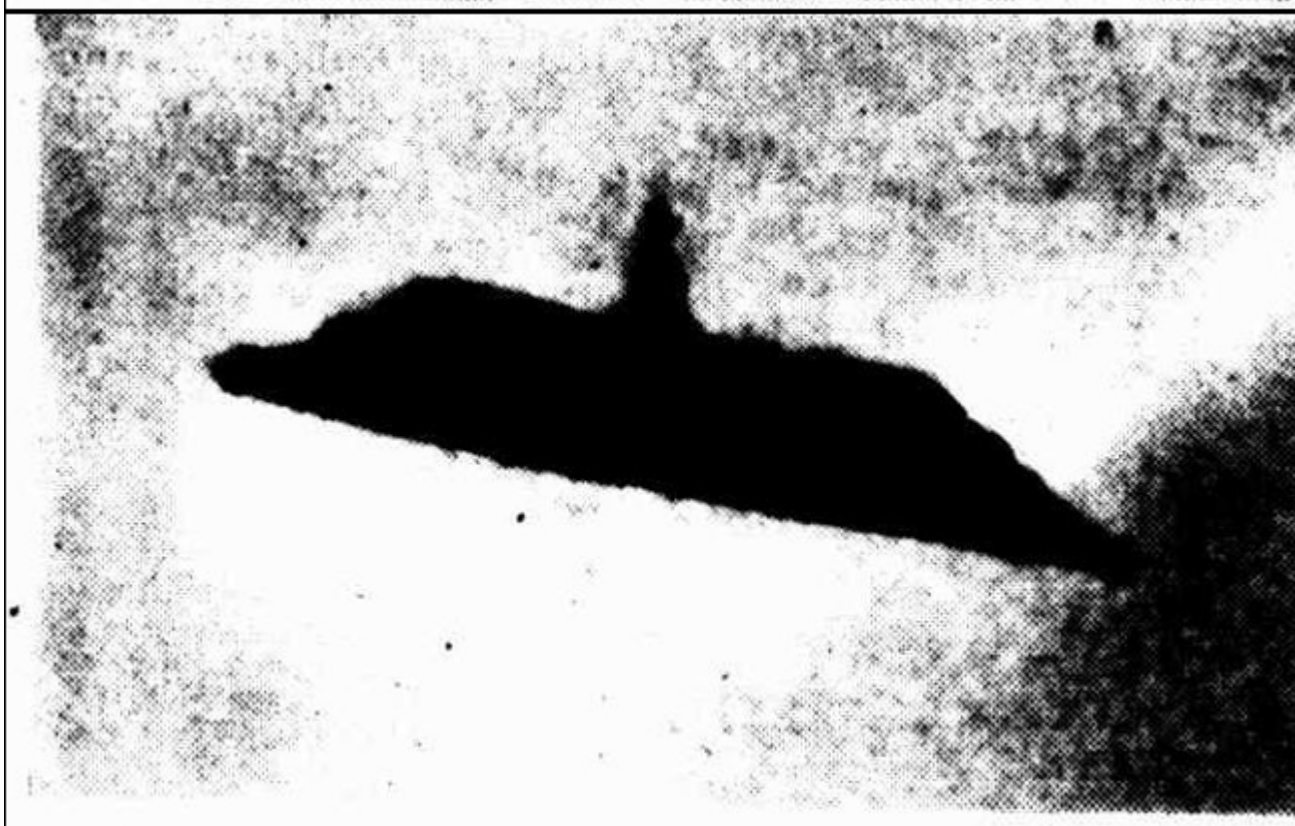
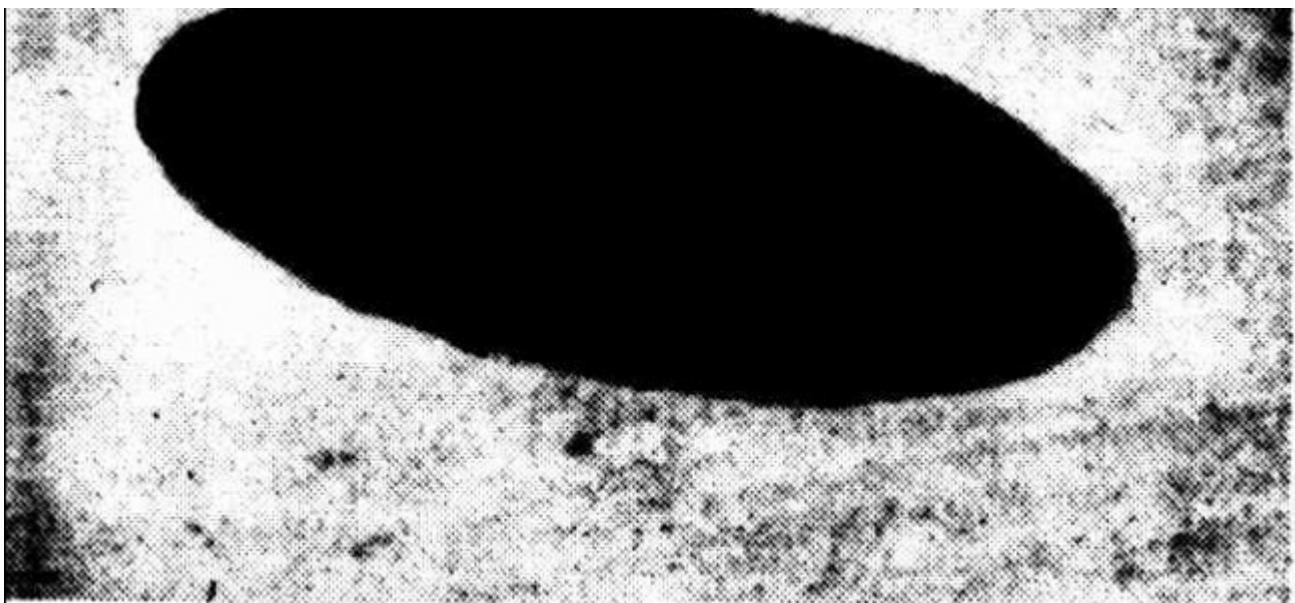
PERHAPS they were the smallest discs ever seen.

They were thought to be less than two feet across. Then one dashed through the wake of the rocket and came out beside its companion on the other side.

Still stranger, now they were together, they started racing each other. And they made such speed that they left the rocket behind them, going up and away—the usual exit.

We do not have to rest con-





● These astonishing pictures of a "flying saucer" were taken by Paul Trent, farmer, of Oregon, U.S., on May 11 this year, when a shining silver object flew over his farm.

Subject view over his form.

tent with the evidence of this one team of rocket experts.

From nearly a dozen of the look-out posts, which are placed at distances round the huge field—miles in length—to keep posted as to where a stray missile may fall—from one after another came the telephone reports—the twins had been viewed in their amazing — and till then unprecedented—flight.

Meanwhile, what was authoritative opinion doing about all this?

You can brush away the reports of good-hearted, honest lookers-on—who may mistake a meteorological balloon or a meteor as an unknown, original aircraft.

But you can't get rid of the evidence of men who are trained to observe and are on their own ground.

First reaction of the authorities was to say that the evidence was far too poor to permit anything but the conclusion that these stories were inconclusive.

That was fair enough.



BUT, as the reports grew, it became clear that they couldn't be dismissed just like that; they must be quizzed and sifted.

So on December 30, 1947, it was announced that...

SO on December 30, 1947, it was announced that Project Saucer was to be set up.

There was to be a central authority, equipped with experts—astrophysicists, electronic experts, meteorologists. Radar, as well as the telescope, was to be

at the service of these judges and searchers.

The first summaries issued were clear and hopeful. The greater part of the reports had been satisfactorily disposed of. But it was owned that a residuum, a core of hard fact, seemed left.

It was allowed that as there seemed to be unidentified air objects wandering about which could not at present be attributed to any known source, "constant vigilance" was needed.

People were asked: "Please report anything you see to the authorities . . . the saucers are not a joke. Neither are they cause for alarm."

Here was a frank facing up to an exciting mystery. Then the project itself became a mystery.



THE Air Force had said throughout that to the best of its knowledge there were no such things as discs, and it gave in March this year a definite denial that it was engaged itself on any work that could be taken for the kind of thing that appeared in the newspaper descriptions.

newspaper descriptions.

Nothing was being made in the shape of secret missiles or space-ships that could at all resemble discs. Yet reports of discs kept on rolling in.

Finally a columnist and commentator, Henry J. Taylor, addressing an audience in Los Angeles, declared categorically that in spite of the official denials, the saucers are real, and are U.S. secret weapons.

Extracts from his speech have been published widely throughout the world.

He said: "If you found a flying saucer—and the chances are slight, because most of them are made of material which disintegrates in the air and disappears after a time — you would find stencilled on it in black letters:

"MILITARY SECRET OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AIR FORCES [and a number]. Anyone damaging or revealing description or whereabouts of this missile is subject to prosecution by the U.S. Government. Call collect at once. [Then a telephone number and the address of a U.S. Air Base.]

NON-EXPLOSIVE."

What was the official reply to that?

The Navy, the Air Force, and the Army explicitly denied Taylor's statements. And have kept on denying them.

They denied also similar statements made by another writer. David Lawrence (of

writer, David Lawrence (of "U.S. News and World Report").

To answer Lawrence, inquiries were even sent down to Key West, where the President was then staying. The President, his Press secretary, Mr. Charles Ross, and his air aide, General Landry, all made official statements that the armed forces were making no such experiments.



NOTE one very interesting fact about these denials on the highest level. The armed forces and the Department of Defence were no longer saying that it was "all hallucination." What they were sticking to is that they themselves had no hand in these craft.

Now, then, at this stage we face two problems:

(1) The evidence shows that these craft have a power that at present no technical engineer and aeronautic authority can conceive being generated or used.

(2) How could any branch of

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Is there

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the defence forces let "ships" of such a size and power come rushing down the traffic lanes in use by passenger planes?

On point (2) this should be added. Captain Mantell was a highly placed pilot. He was sent up, as I described yesterday, to try to intercept the "object" that rushed over Fort-Knox and the Godman Airfield.

He was killed, and there is evidence that his plane was strangely disintegrated.

Is it conceivable that the Air Force would send up one of its finest veteran pilots to tackle an object if that object was one of its own products, which it would know would be highly dangerous to approach?

Project Saucer closed in 1949. By December 27 the Air Force declared that all the cases that

declared that all the cases that had been submitted had been disposed of, shown to have natural causes.

But whispers began. A New York magazine, "True," got a first-rate reporter—Major Donald Keyhoe (retired), long versed in air research, and set him to investigate. Just after Christmas, 1949, he gave his considered judgment. It was that no power on earth could have made these things. They were some kind of outer space phenomena.

That upset quite a number of officials. So the Air Force released the files of cases it had collected.

It maintained that these reports and the official rebuttals of them showed that there was nothing to go on inquiring about.

But others who studied the cases felt that some of the answers, though they might satisfy an air official, left the unofficial mind still questioning.

The first two months of 1950 brought fairly frequent reports of discs being sighted from Pennsylvania to Texas.

Perhaps the most significant report of all came from the naval base which Chile keeps down on the continent of Antarctica.



Commander Augusto Orrego reported that discs had been wheeling above his station during the bright night.

"They were one above the other, turning at tremendous speeds!" (There may be something very important in that particular observation. Why, will be suggested later.)

Commander Orrego added: "We have photographs to prove what we say," and then added further, "but they are the property of the Chilean Navy and not for publication."

On the day of the equinox an airliner crew near Stuttgart, Arkansas, saw a disc remarkable for the fact that as it pulled round in a grand curve—which would have blacked-out any human inside—it blinked a blue-white light. Was it signalling?

It had ports on its lower side, and that odd, canny, glow-glare we met before in the Chiles case.

[Captain C. S. Chiles and his first officer were flying an airliner in July, 1948, when they were passed by a vast 100ft. tube, with no wings, and lighted by an incandescent glow, as though someone were burning magnesium flares inside.]

Captain Adams and First Officer Anderson, the two observers, both made statements. And both added to their report their opinion, given as a conviction, "We firmly believe the flying saucer we saw was secret, experimental-type aircraft—not a visitor from outer

SECRET. Experimental-type aircraft—not a visitor from outer space.”

They added: “We know the Air Force has denied there is anything in this saucer business; but we are experienced pilots and not easily fooled.”

Certainly, not by the fact that something was there. But did it show its “port clearance papers,” did it tell them it was made on earth, or where on earth it was made? Of course it didn't.

TOMORROW: Could they come from Russia?