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Who Flies the SAUCERS ?

Do you know the Guide Lines For Space Contact?

Do you know the difference between Jelly-Bag
and Tin-Can robots from Space?

Can you distinguish between a Viknor from
Venus and an Invader from Draco?

There are Good Guys and Bad Guys from Space and
any Saucer researcher should know the difference!

All of this and much more is discussed in this
up-to-the-minute Flying Saucer talk by:

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WHO FLYS THE SAUCERS?

Adapted From a Talk Given By Riley
Hansard Crabb to the San Bernardino,
California Unit of Understanding,
Inc., Aug. 27, 1967.

We know from massive evidence that the Flying Saucers are here. They are real. They have been seen and reported by the best qualified observers. They have been photographed and otherwise tracked or recorded on the best scientific and technical equipment. Now it is high time to look more closely at the actual contacts and contactee stories of the 3-D solid occupants of the alien space ships.

Why are they here? One surprisingly different answer to this question was received by BSRA almost 21 years ago. The first Saucer sighting reported in our Round Robin Journal of Borderland Research occurred over San Diego, California the night of Oct. 9, 1946. This black, torpedo-shaped space ship circled around over the city for some time that night. It was seen by hundreds of people including Mark Probert. His remarkable ability as a trance medium had already been well demonstrated to our late founder-director, Meade Layne. The next day, Oct. 10th, Meade called Mark and asked for an opportunity to talk to some of Mark's Controls about this startling new phenomenon. Mark agreed. During the trance session Meade recorded these significant remarks from Control Rama Ka Lo.

"This ship comes from west of the moon. No, I cannot get the name of the planet. It is many thousands of miles. No, I cannot say how many thousands, but very many. It is a mechanical bird. These people have been trying to contact the earth for many years. The earth is now sending forth a strong ray or column of light, and this makes it easier of approach from other planets. Yes, these people come in peace. They are much more advanced than you are. Their bodies are similar to yours but much lighter. They would like to make a landing but they are afraid of their reception. They know they will not be understood. They want you to get a group of scientists who will meet them at some isolated spot. (This was finally done at Edwards Air Force Base in 1954.) The matter must be kept secret from the public at present. Do not say anything to scientists about psychism or these communications, they would not understand and might reject the whole matter. But these people are most anxious to cooperate with you. Much will come through psychics in the next six months. You must work quietly at this. The new

telescope (Palomar?) will amaze scientists."

THE COLUMN OF LIGHT FROM THE EARTH

The earth is sending forth a strong ray? And this is attracting Visitors from outer space? That's what the Control told us in 1946. Of course this is not a physical thing. Corroboration, if we are to find it, would have to be in occult literature. I found confirmation in Alice A. Bailey's "The Reappearance of the Christ", published in 1948. In Chapter Six on "The New World Religion" she writes:

". . . The massed demand, unconsciously voiced, and the crying appeal, wrung from the hearts of men in all times of crisis such as the present. This invocative cry rises ceaselessly from all men living in the midst of disaster; it is addressed to that power outside themselves which they feel can and should come to their help in their moment of extremity. This great and wordless invocation is rising everywhere today. . .

". . . human beings everywhere are searching for spiritual release and truth. This is especially true of those countries that suffered most in World War II. Countries, such as the United States and the neutral countries show, as yet, no sign of any real spiritual revival."

But a dispassionate analysis of the Flying Saucer data indicates that this "wordless invocation" arising from the earth as a column of light has attracted the bad guys as well as the good guys from outer space! There is a great crisis here and all sorts of opportunists are moving in to take advantage of it. This phase of the Flying Saucer phenomenon is being dramatized for millions of Americans on the weekly television show, "The Invaders". I recommend that you watch it.

One of the major points made every week in this TV show is the lack of proof. The contactees on the show, just as in daily life here in America, have little or no physical evidence to back up their stories. In fact this is the story line of "The Invaders", the lack of evidence and the block-headed scepticism of the authorities and the man in the street. When an Invader is shot he turns fiery red and quickly disintegrates before the flabbergasted gaze of the policeman. All of which points to one incontrovertible fact of Flying Saucer research. If you want answers, intelligent answers, you'll have to turn to ESP. You won't find answers in the physical data accumulated in official and unofficial files across the country. The UFO phenomenon is a constant challenge to man to open up the unused side of his brain and look for the other meaning of life in space. And remember, space equates with consciousness! As we've already shown you, Meade Layne turned to the ESP of Mark Probert for answers to the first UFO sighting over San

Diego so many years ago. In view of the situation today in America, almost a generation later, those ESP answers are intelligent, penetrating, thought-provoking

JELLY BAGS AND TIN CANS

Now we ask you to consider another ESP message received on March 8th of this year, 1967. The medium is Marian Hartil, daughter of one of our Associates, Andy Hardie. He lives in Santa Barbara, California. Occasionally he forwards to us some of the material received telepathically by Marian because he thinks it would be of interest to us. The Control identifies himself as Hanford, a former earthman. He is now a member of the Ashtar Command. This is one of the space groups concerned with our welfare here on earth. He casually identifies two of the robot-type Saucer pilots. These are the ones with whom some of us are having rather startling physical contacts.

Hanford writes through Marian that the Jelly-Bag type of Flying Saucer creatures "are not really human but sub-human, not Astral but Etheric robots. They are governed by others who do not wish to be known for their nature is destructive, and they wish to use the surface of the earth and colonise it if possible. The Jelly-Bags are sent here to chart, and if possible, to bring back flesh-type creatures either animal or human."

Remember the Purple People Eater cartoons and toys of 10 or 12 years ago? I believe the Jelly-Bag robots were the inspiration for this fad that swept the country.

"The Tin-Cans are of a different class," writes Hanford, "but they are robots, too! They are not concerned with capturing humans, but with finding a spot on earth that is similar to their own native environment. They are not aggressive but will or could become dangerous if interfered with. . . "

Just like us! We become dangerous if interfered with! Too bad Hanford didn't tell us just where the "native environment" of the Tin-Cans is. The etheric regions around the earth itself? Some other planet in the Solar system? Or some dying planet in one of the constellations of the Zodiac? There is one reference in the writings of Alice A. Bailey worthy of note here, given in my previous talk, "Spacecraft From Beyond the Sun". It is in her book, "Treatise on Cosmic Fire".

On pages 836-837 Mrs. Bailey's Teacher discusses the profound philosophical problem of good and evil in space. There very definitely is War in Heaven, he says, and it is caused by late-comers in any scheme of evolution. They still want to live out a full cosmic life -- if we can use that term to paraphrase him -- but they find themselves as members of a decaying solar system. This means that they are forced

to look for and find a new home -- if they wish to continue their evolutionary education at the physical-etheric level.

DISINTEGRATING CONSTELLATIONS

"... Just as the moon is a deterrent or malefic force where the Earth is concerned, and productive of evil 'influences'," writes the Master D.K. through Mrs. Bailey, "so all such disintegrating bodies are equally destructive. Such bodies exist within the solar ring-pass-not, unrecognised as yet, and disintegrating constellations (of which there are many in the universe, unknown and unrecognised by scientists) have an equally malefic effect upon our system, and upon all that passes into their sphere of influence.

"There is one such constellation, situated between the lesser Dipper and our system, and another, interrelated with the Pleiades and our system which still have a profound effect upon the physical body of the solar Logos."

And we might add that the creaturas from these decaying systems within Draco and the Pleiades have a profound effect on the physical bodies of human beings!

Consider what happened to two young Swedes returning home to Helsingborg, Sweden from a country dance. It was early in the morning, 3 a.m., Dec. 20, 1958. There was an apparent fire just off the road that attracted the attention of Hans Gustavsson and Stig Rydberg. They stopped their car and got out to see. There, not ten yards off the road was a glowing Flying Saucer, 16 feet in diameter, about three feet thick, and sitting on three legs. Suddenly they were attacked by four creatures about the size and shape of four-foot jelly bags. The creatures didn't seem to have any noticeable arms or legs yet they had excellent grasping ability. They also stunk, like stale swamp water. To the occultist here is an indication of an elemental, sub-human type of life.

These partially materialized? bags offered nothing that Rydberg or Gustavsson could get hold of to fight back! And they also seemed to be able to anticipate the Swedes' every move. Rydberg said later that when he slugged one his arm went in all the way to the elbow, without hurting him or hindering the bag! The boys fought so desperately to save their lives that the bags decided to concentrate on kidnapping only one, Gustavsson; but he saved himself with a tenacious grip on a roadside signpost. Rydberg ran to the car to honk the horn for help. When that sound ripped the quiet night the bags dropped Gustavsson like a hot potato and dashed to their UFO. It took off with a high-pitched whine that paralyzed the Swedes in their tracks, for a moment. It left behind a bad smell the Swedes compared to burned sausages. Back in the Middle Ages the smell would have been termed sulphur-and-brimstone. Gustavsson and Rydberg got back into their car and

sat there in shock for fifteen minutes. Finally these Flying Saucer believers drove on in to Halsingborg to relate their spine-chilling tale to the unbelieving chief of police. Like thousands of Flying Saucer sighters and contactees before them, and since, Gustavsson and Rydberg had not one shred of physical evidence to back up their personal experience. Yet the horror of it is burned indelibly into their memories.

THE TIN-CAN ROBOTS

Now for another shocking example of the Saucer robots referred to by Hanford of the Ashtar Command. This one occurred near Hopkinsville, Kentucky on Sunday evening, Aug. 21, 1955 at about 7 p.m. Cecil Sutton, standing in the doorway of his rented farm home heard a hissing sound and saw a bright light come down in the field about a block away from the house. As he stood there, wondering what this was, coming from the field were about 10 or 15 little green men.

As Sutton described them later to the Sheriff, these were hideous little creatures about four feet tall. They had huge mouths in ugly faces. Their arms hung almost to the ground. Their bodies were shiny as though nickle-plated. Strangest of all, though they had legs they didn't seem to walk. They just floated or glided along toward the house.

The startled Kentucky farmer dashed back down the long hallway to the living room to tell the rest of the family and his friend Taylor, "Get your gun! We're being invaded!"

Sutton got his shotgun and loaded it. Taylor had a 22 target pistol with him, and four boxes of bullets. He armed himself. Sutton's mother pleaded with the two men not to open fire. After all, the "invaders" hadn't made any hostile moves.

About that time one of those ugly heads, with big, grinning teeth and pointed ears, leaned down over the edge of the roof and peered in through the living room window. Sutton raised his shotgun and blazed away. The ugly face disappeared. Taylor raced down the hallway and out the back door with Sutton right behind him. A long arm reached down from the roof overhang and grabbed Taylor by the hair. He wrenched himself free and ran on out into the yard. Little green men seemed to be all over the place, sitting on the roof, the fence, the water barrel.

Taylor opened fire on that one and heard his bullets ricochet away into the dusk. It sounded as though he were hitting solid steel! The bullets were effective, to a degree. The little green man was knocked rolling off the barrel by the impact. But he just righted himself and floated away, back toward the glowing UFO down in the field! Sutton opened up with his shotgun, too, and the one-sided gun battle went on

for hours, or at least until the marksmen ran out of ammo. Anyhow, the earthmen and women all piled into the two cars on the place and drove pell mell into Hopkinsville. You can imagine the Sheriff's scepticism at the wild tale told by these Flying Saucer believers. Nevertheless, he gathered up some deputies and a caravan of cars drove back out to the Sutton place. It was a rented farm.

Of course it was deserted and the Visitors were gone without a trace. Yet all seemed to sense a sinister, oppressive atmosphere. The empty shells littering the farmyard showed that Sutton and Taylor had been shooting at something. And there was that hole in the living room window and screen! Tension was in the air as the deputies searched the grounds with flashlights. One inadvertently stepped on the tail of a cat in the dark. The resulting screech made everyone jump a foot.

The Sheriff and his deputies finally went back to town, empty-handed, leaving the apprehensive Saucer believers at the farm. Was it a mistake? Who knows? For the Tin-Cans may have returned that night. The story spread the next day and the farm suffered another invasion. This time it was newsmen and Saucer investigators. The place was deserted and there was no indication of how, when or why the Suttons and Taylor had left, except that their cars were gone. Nor have they been heard from since!

THE "FIFTH COLUMN" AMONG US

Professional journalists are now mining the mountain of Flying Saucer data for articles for national magazines. We are thankful that their objective conclusions now support our own, after 20 years of prowling this particular borderland.

Irving A. Greenfield, writing for Dell Publishing Company's "Flying Saucers, UFO Reports No. 2", asked the obvious question, "Why Would the Visitors Come?" and comes up with three routine answers for their presence. 1. To explore the earth. 2. To gain knowledge of its inhabitants. 3. To conquer the planet.

"We must consider the possibility of their planting a Fifth Column on earth," he writes; and he reviews some of the contactee stories which indicate the Visitors are interested in our type of sexual reproduction: 1. To produce a mutant between our type and theirs, 2. To gain control of the earth by affecting (or stopping) our normal reproduction.

Greenfield refers specifically to the Barney and Betty Hill contact of 1962 (reviewed in "Look" magazine last year) in which the Visitors seemed mostly interested in external characteristics, "skin samplings, hair and other features, to successfully reproduce a human-like robot".

TELEPATHIC CONTROL OF HUMANS

I am surprised at the number of Flying Saucer researchers who completely reject the Barney and Betty Hill story as being a hoax and a delusion. As though hypnosis and post-hypnotic suggestion were not facts of life, on the stage, in medical and psychiatric practice, and in the secret intelligence work on both sides of the Iron Curtain.

For those of you who didn't read John Fuller's excellent story of the Hills in "Look" or in his book, "Interrupted Journey", this couple's return home from a motor trip north through New England was interrupted by a roadblock. They were hypnotized at the site, taken aboard a nearby Flying Saucer, given physical examinations and returned to their car, still under hypnosis. There they were given the suggestion that the evening's events would be wiped out of their conscious memories. The shocking experience kept bugging them and they finally went to a Boston psychiatrist for help. Separated from each other, under hypnotic regression, each related substantially the same story.

If the creatures who dragged Barney and Betty Hill aboard the landed UFO were robots, the difference between human and non-human wasn't apparent to them. They didn't appear to have what we could call normal human feelings and differences, but they weren't shapeless, smelly jelly-bags nor were they hideous, four-foot, nickle-plated monsters. So here is a third type of Invader, a humanoid, perhaps already a successful cross between some elemental alien race and the human -- or at least a fair imitation.

One of the Swedes said he felt his struggles to escape the Jelly-Bags were anticipated by his would-be captors -- as though someone there was reading his mind. Evidence of hypnotic control is even stronger in the case of the rabbit farmer at Isola, Italy. This UFO landed in broad daylight, near some rabbit pens. The Italian farmer sensed that the three dwarfs in metallic space suits who descended were up to no good. He ducked behind some bushes to watch. When they approached his rabbit pens he slipped into the house and came out with his rifle. But when he raised it to shoot the thieves the trigger was stuck! Then the gun became so heavy he could not even hold it up. The muzzle sank slowly to the ground. He was rooted to the spot, couldn't move nor speak. The Tin-Cans loaded their samples of earth animals into their little UFO and it took off, leaving a bright trail of ionized air or gas behind it. Only then could the farmer move. He raised his rifle again but the UFO was safe from any missile he might launch. The date was Nov. 14, 1954.

They're still interested in animals, chickens for instance. Only last year, in September 1966, near Valensole, France a peasant farmer was alarmed one evening by a racket in his hen house. Suspecting a fox he ran out to drive the intruder off.

As translated from the Sept. 1966 "Phenomens Spatiaux":
"And what did the peasant see in his hen-house? A very strange little being among the panic-stricken animals. When the intruder saw the peasant, he fled from the henhouse, got into a machine, and a red sphere took off from the meadow. Strangely, the frightened animals would not go back into the henhouse again. It seems that nothing had been stolen but it is probably the arrival of the peasant which prevented the visitor from taking any birds."

This case is typical of the majority of contactee stories. The landing is in a remote or country place. The Saucer and its pilot flee the scene immediately upon discovery. The contactee himself is a rural type out of touch with the general stream of society. He has probably never heard or read of Flying Saucers nor of little green men from outer space! This kind of a contact makes a mockery of the general claim by the Air Force and too many Saucer researchers that all contactees are deluded, frauds or dopes.

Here is one case of Tin-Can robots investigating a city, but it was three o'clock in the morning in a warehouse area of Caracas, Venezuela. The date was Nov. 28, 1954. Gustavo Gonzales and Jose Ponce drove their truck into the produce area to pick up a load. Turning a street corner between two buildings they were flabbergasted to have their way blocked by a UFO hovering six feet above the road. Gonzales stopped his truck and got out to investigate the glowing space ship. The next thing he knew he was being attacked by a three-foot tall, hairy robot with glowing eyes.

Gonzales fought back. The robot hit him and knocked him 15 feet away, then jumped on him, clawing him. In desperate defense, Gonzales pulled his knife and struck at the little creature. The knife glanced off as though Gonzales was hitting solid steel! As Ponce watched from the truck another robot leaned out an open hatch in the UFO with something in his hand. He directed a beam of light at Gonzales, blinding him. Two other robots then showed up from somewhere lugging ordinary boulders in their arms. All three robots jumped into their UFO and it took off straight up and disappeared.

Three weeks later at Valencia, Venezuela jockey Jose Parra was doing roadwork to keep his weight down. Running around a curve in the road he surprised some hairy little men loading stones into a glowing, hovering UFO. He stopped. They stopped. Even as he turned to run away one of the little men lifted a tube, pointed it at the jockey, and some kind of a paralyzing beam hit him and froze him in his tracks. The robots wanted stones that day, not humans. They finished their loading and took off. The effects of the paralysis quickly wore off and Parra ran back into town to relate his wild tale to the sceptical police. Like the majority of Flying Saucer sighters and contactees, Parra had no evidence to back up his story.

THE SAWBILL SAUCER LANDINGS

The Tin-Can robots of 1950 were not particularly successful reproductions of human beings, at least not those who were making water stops regularly in Sawbill bay, Steep Rock Lake, Ontario, Canada. A miner from Steep Rock mine was fishing in the bay July 2, 1950. He had his wife along. Near sundown they pulled their boat up on a sandy beach for a late snack of sandwiches and tea.

The shock-wave of an air blast aroused the miner's curiosity and he climbed the wooded ridge behind them to look over into the next cove. There was nothing moving in their part of the bay to have caused the shock. But in the next cove there was a most unusual craft sitting on the water, only a few hundred yards from him. It was Saucer-shaped, about 48 feet in diameter, probably 15 feet thick at the center, with gently sloping decks to a thickness of about 12 feet at the edge. There were hatch covers. These were open and there were 10 or 12 little men moving about on the deck. There was also some sort of a scanning device at the center. This was a revolving, hoop-shaped open loop manned by a little man in a red scull cap. All the figures wore what looked like shiny, metallic suits. The others wore dark blue scull caps.

The blank faces and mechanical movements of the four-foot figures reminded the miner of automatons. He called his wife up to see. When the loop swung around in their direction they ducked behind the rocks, counted twenty, and rose to look again.

The robots didn't bother to turn around when changing direction. They walked backward or forward with equal ease! Their work seemed to be concerned with discharging liquid through a green hose into the bay, and taking on an equal amount through another hose. Whether the job was finished or the Visitors were fearful of discovery, the next time the miner and his wife came up after the count the Flying Saucer was about eight feet in the air. The deck was clear. Hatches were closed. The craft tilted to an angle of about 45 degrees and disappeared in a flash of red and blue light toward the north.

Twice more that summer the couple returned to Sawbill Bay, hoping for another view, even a photograph, of the Visitors. Their only reward was feeling the shock-wave of the departing UFO and the glimpse of something flashing through the trees. But other miner fishermen were aware that something very unusual was going on there. One reported finding green water in that cove, with dead fish floating around in it. He also saw the flash and felt the atmospheric shock of departure. One final effort late that fall was almost successful. The miner and a friend surprised the Visitors on the water in the cove but his hands were so cold the spaceship was up and gone before he could get his camera ready to shoot. At least he did have another eyewitness to back up his story.

MORE ATTEMPTED KIDNAPPINGS IN VENEZUELA

Were these Tin-Can robots, or another variety? Anyhow, there was nothing mechanical about their aborted kidnap efforts! Lorenzo Flores and Jesus Gomez were attracted by what appeared to be a fire off the highway. They weren't going home in the early morning hours from a dance. They were rabbit hunters returning home along the Trans-Andean highway must after dark. It was Dec. 10, 1954 and these Visitors were definitely not Jelly-Bags.

The "fire" turned out to be a glowing UFO about nine feet in diameter when the boys stopped their car and got a good look at it. Four little men came out. They were three feet tall and hairy. They set upon Jesus and tried to drag him to the UFO, clawing at him, scratching him and tearing his shirt.

Lorenzo grabbed his unloaded shotgun and came to the rescue. There was no time to load it. He swung it like a club, using the barrel as a handle. The gun broke over the shoulder of one of the little men, as though he were hitting solid granite. Jesus fainted. Flores was amazed at the light weight of the little men. Yet they had great strength. As the lights of an approaching car lit up the scene the little men fled to their UFO and it took off with a high-pitched whine.

All the two boys had to show for their struggle was their torn shirts, their scratched and bleeding bodies and Lorenzo's broken shot gun.

Six days, or nights later a carload of Venezuelan boys were returning home from a dance near San Carlos. Jesus Paz asked the driver to stop so he could get out and relieve himself. As he disappeared into the roadside bushes his companions heard him scream. They rushed from the car to find Jesus unconscious on the ground, with deep scratches in his side. Hairy little men were rushing to a nearby spaceship. They jumped in and the UFO took off with a deafening buzz and disappeared.

THE WANAQUE SAUCER FLAP

For some reason unknown to earthlings the water of the Wanaque, New Jersey reservoir seems especially desirable to the Visitors. So frequent were the sightings of UFOs over this huge, man-made lake in the New Jersey mountains that thousands of curious people drove up there at night to observe the UFOs. They, along with watching police and other local officials, were rewarded with many sights of glowing objects around the place. One UFO even hopscotched across the frozen surface. As evidence of its passing it left a series of round holes melted through the ice. These could easily be photographed the next day as backup proof for the unbelieving. A hard-headed, uhconvinced Saucer researcher went up the hill in the car of a New Jersey motor-

patrolman the night of Jan. 6, 1966. It was 10 p.m. Sure enough a pulsing light appeared over the reservoir as they sat there waiting.

Scarcely believing what he was seeing, a real Flying Saucer, Joseph Goodavage jumped from the police car with his camera and took six quick pictures of the glowing UFO. It disappeared -- or at least the light went out. Suddenly he felt a prickling over his entire body. It raised the hair on his head. There seemed to be a sort of menacing increase in air pressure around him. He felt a desperate urge to get back into the comparative safety of the police car and took two steps toward it.

A whining sound above him and the crackling of electricity around him caused him to stop. There was more pressure but nothing visible above him. He only sensed the presence of something alien.

"My God, I've got to get back to the car, fast!"

The whirring and pressure suddenly released and he was free. All at once Joseph Goodavage was a Flying Saucer believer. He came down the hill a chastened, thoughtful man. Who or what force or authority on earth could have prevented his being removed from the Book of Life that night, had the Visitors wanted to do so? In the short space of five minutes all his preconceived notions about life on this planet, in this solar system, had been demolished. His pride in being a citizen of the most powerful nation on earth was humbled.

THE PRICKLING PRELUDE TO ANTI-GRAVITY

Goodavage isn't the only American who has been electronically examined from above. Many have been adjudged useful in extra-terrestrial research or breeding program. Researcher Leroy Thorpe relays the story of mid-Western farmers Albert and James Greer. They were haying on a hot summer day. It was clear. There was no wind. James Greer was on the wagon spreading the load of freshly cut grass.

"Help, Al, something is pulling me up in the sky!"

Al jumped up on the wagon and just missed grabbing his brother's feet by inches as, screaming and kicking in utter futility, he was drawn upward. Hired men and neighbors on the field watched in total unbelief as James Greer lifted on up into the sky. Then a blinding light appeared directly overhead at thousands of feet of altitude. They watched it move off out of sight to the northeast.

One day in Brooklyn, New York a mother and daughter were walking along a street. The seven-year old daughter was a few feet ahead of her mother. She started rising straight up and struggled violently against the invisible force. The mother

rushed forward and grabbed the girl's knees. She hung on for dear life.

"I pulled her down quite easily, just like a magnet that didn't have enough power to lift both of us. It suddenly turned off and we both flopped to the ground."

The seven-year old reported a tingly feeling over her head and shoulders as was lifted up.

Thorpe also reports the Hampshire, England case of four dogs that were abducted skyward one day in full view of their astonished owner. He reported that the poor dogs howled pathetically as they were kidnapped.

THE VILLAS-BOAS INCIDENT

There are dozens and dozens of other contacts, too numerous to mention here, that indicate some of the Invaders are far along in developing a good humanoid. We don't know how long the cross-breeding has been going on. To live and move about comfortably on the surface of this earth they need a physical form much like ours; yet it must be responsive to an abiding soul or consciousness evolved in an alien system. I believe the experience of the young Brazilian farmer, Villas-Boas, illustrates these points very well.

While plowing his fields by tractor at night he observed a glowing UFO nearby on the nights of Oct. 5th and 14th, 1957. They were probably making a survey of available, desirable Brazilian white males in that area and finally decided he was closest to their needs for further cross-breeding. About one o'clock in the morning of Oct. 15th a big, egg-shaped UFO, glowing red, settled slowly down in the field near him. It landed on three-legged landing gear.

This was an invasion and Villas-Boas knew it. There was not much use trying to flee in his slow tractor; yet if he left that to try to run he might break a leg in the freshly plowed field! The latter course was all that was left to him for the tractor motor stopped and the lights went out.

As he climbed out of the cab he was attacked by three small beings in tight-fitting spacesuits and helmets. He would have been more than a match for any one of them but three could overpower him. They dragged him to the UFO and up a ladder into the all-metal ship. The walls of the interior were silvery polished metal. There were many small lights for illumination. The room was bare of decoration or furnishings except for a table and swivel chairs. There were five now.

His captors talked in grunts and growls, more like animals than humans. Their sounds made him shiver. Here again is the suggestion of an elemental, non-human type of life. In all

his time aboard the craft his captors neverwere out of their space suits and helmets, including their gloved hands. These had the normal five fingers. The suits were cloth, one-piece, going right down into their heavy-soled shoes. Each had an insignia of some kind on the right breast.

A SURGICAL SCRUB

The five men stripped him of his clothing and he was shivering cold that early morning hour aboard that unheated metal ship. One of them brought out a sponge and liquid. This was applied to his whole body, head to toe. But after that the young farmer didn't feel the cold. A couple of the humanoids then led him into another room. This, too, was bare metal except for the illuminating fixtures high on the walls and a single flat couch in the middle. When his captors went out, leaving him alone, he was surprised to discover that the door seemed to become part of the wall again. There were no visible seams or cracks to show where it had been!

Soon a couple of them returned with a suction cup attached to a rubber-like hose. This was placed against his chin. The tube was squeezed in a pumping action and blood was drawn into a chalice. Two cups of blood were taken from him for analysis and his Visitors left as quietly and efficiently as they had come.

There was another long wait as he sat there on that couch. There were other small fixtures on the wall. He noticed these because a gray smoke or vapor began to exude from them. It had an odd smell which he could only compare to painted cloth burning. Breathing this mixture of alien? atmosphere and our own caused him to wretch. He vomited in one corner of the room and returned to the couch to wait some more.

Eventually the invisible door opened again. In came a small, well-proportioned blond, as naked as himself! Behind her was one of the space-suited humanoids. He quietly withdrew and the door closed. The two examined each other with bold, curious glances. Villas-Boas was a typical Brazilian, wiry, tough, standing five foot six, only 23 and unmarried.

He noticed that this blond had red hair under the armpits. Her skin was white with freckled arms. Eyes were slanted but not quite Oriental in effect. She had wide, high cheekbones, a well-formed nose, with narrow chin and practically no lips. She needed none for her language was grunts and growls like those of her companions. Her waist was thin, belly flat, small hips and full thighs. Her feet were small. When she moved close to Villas-Boas she came only to his shoulder.

Her approach was silent. She embraced this naked earth man passionately. There was no doubt about what she wanted. Boas became quickly inflamed, too, and they moved to the couch

for normal sexual intercourse. The atmosphere of this room had been skillfully mixed so these two strangers could give full vent to their passions without restrictive clothing. The young farmer's blood had apparently met the quality specifications of the Invaders.

Once was not enough for Villas-Boas and his partner yielded agreeably enough to a second assault. Yet his pleasure couldn't quite be complete because of the animal noises which came from her during their embraces. These sounds "spoiled everything", as he told the doctor later in describing the liaison. She never kissed him in the affectionate way of earth women but did bite him softly on the chin.

"I had the disagreeable impression I had been lying with an animal!"

After the second embrace she cooled off rapidly, so rapidly that the reality of the situation forced itself on Villas-Boas.

"I became frigid, too, seeing that was all they wanted, a good stallion to improve their own stock. I would never exchange her for one of ours. I like a woman I can talk to, understand and get along with."

The door opened. One of the humanoids called to the blond to come out. As she left she smiled at Villas-Boas. She pointed to her belly, containing this fresh, human male seed, and pointed to the sky, indicating that she was taking it back to wherever she came from.

Then Boas' clothes were brought to him. He dressed and was taken on a brief tour of the ship before being led back to the ladder to descend to the good earth below. He learned nothing of it's propulsion or mechanical operation. There was a spinning disc above the UFO.

This began going through all the colors of the rainbow as it was speeded up in preparation for the takeoff. The craft rose slowly to an altitude of about a hundred feet. The spinning disc on top became a steady bright red. The UFO itself glowed and there was a high-pitched buzz from it. Back at his tractor Villas-Boas watched the UFO tilt to a sharp angle. It took off like a bullet, creating a shock-wave as it left.

His tractor clock showed 5:30 a.m. He entered the UFO at one a.m. He had been aboard it for over four hours! He went home but not to sleep well. His dreams were haunted for days by the experience. He was listless and sleepy for a month. He lost his appetite for the first couple of days. His eyes burned and tears flowed too easily. His blood had been affected by the experience for when he scratched himself or was cut the wound didn't heal normally but turned purple and swelled up for awhile. Eventually he returned to normal, of course.

THE FLATWOODS MONSTER

Are all of the visiting robots "little men"? Not by any means. If you want something more frightening in the science fiction tradition of horror stories, take this one that happened just after sunset of Sept. 12, 1952.

A whole fleet of space ships approached the United States that evening from the Atlantic. They flashed westward through the skies over West Virginia, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and Washington, D.C. At least there were simultaneous sightings of UFOs that evening, in all those states, and they all seemed to be coming from the northeast.

One of them landed on a hill in West Virginia near the town of Sutton. Farmer A.M. Jordan saw it pass over his house. It was elongated and bright red, with fire shooting out the rear. It halted over the hilltop and descended slowly to the ground. As he watched it, it pulsed from bright red to almost dark, as though it were breathing.

Down below children saw the light descending on the hilltop. One group of six boys, playing together, ran to the home of one of them to get a flashlight and go up the hill to see what it was that came from the sky. Their ages ranged from 10 to 17. The mother, Mrs. Kathleen May, was at home. She decided to go up with them and see for herself. The dog went along, too.

On top the group of seven mortals was only a hundred feet away from the big, glowing craft. That was about all they could see, the pulsing red glow, as big as a house. A strange mist covered the ground. It had a sickening odor of burning metal or sulphur. To his left, not far away, 17-year old Gene Lemon became aware of a pair of green eyes looking at him. He had the flashlight. He turned this toward the eyes and saw they were in the blood red face of a monster about 10 feet tall. It seemed to be floating rather than walking toward the group. He was so startled he dropped the flashlight and screamed.

The others saw it too. Gene stooped down into the disagreeable fog, found his flashlight, and fled down the hill in panic with the rest of the group. The dog howled and ran away, too. All this time there was a high-pitched humming sound from the UFO.

There was another human spectator to all this. It was farmer G.D. Hoard. He lived on another hilltop nearby. He saw the glowing spaceship sitting there on the neighboring hill as he sat quietly on his porch, watching. He also saw the 10-foot monster moving around as it left the ship. He also saw Mrs. May and the kids come and go. The UFO and monster did not leave in the ordinary way, Hoard told UFO investigator Ivan Sanderson later. They just slowly but surely dematerial-

ized before his unbelieving, uncomprehending gaze. Sanderson couldn't understand or believe it either but he did report the facts as farmer Hoard related them.

THE SCALE OF TANGIBILITY

This is one thing that space-age, space-travel technology demands of us, that we come to grips with the idea of a scale of tangibility. Matter can and does move in or out of our range of perception just by changing or altering its place on the scale of vibration. A change of vibration is a change of location! Specific forms, such as human bodies and Flying Saucers, can be made to move from the Third Dimension to the Fourth Dimension in quantum jumps. The simplest example we know of is the solid, ice, or frozen water. Apply heat to it and it soon becomes a liquid. Continue applying heat -- stepping up the vibrations -- and the liquid becomes an invisible gas we call steam. We've moved the solid up the tangibility scale in two jumps, to complete invisibility as far as normal sight is concerned.

In the case of certain types of Flying Saucers, when these quantum jumps up or down the scale of tangibility are taken, an obnoxious gas is released. In the Flatwoods Monster case it was the dog that breathed the most of it, being closest to the ground. It died the next day. Several of the children in the group were ill, presumably from breathing the stuff. This was especially true of Gene Lemon. Remember, he stooped over into the "sulphur and brimstone" to pick up the flashlight. His throat was inflamed.

Gray Barker, who also investigated this case at first hand only a day or two after it happened, conjectured that the monster was a robot of some kind and not a flesh-and-blood creature.

THE FLATWOODS-PHILADELPHIA STORY

12 years later there was a most interesting and significant sequel to the above story, and again the reporter was Gray Barker. Early in 1964 I received a letter from a couple of Philadelphia high school or college boys, Norman Schreibstein and Ervin Wertleib. They were hot for Flying Saucer research and intended to set up a UFO "observatory" in Norman's home in Philadelphia. They wrote to me and asked for samples of our Flying Saucer literature. I sent them a couple of items but received no reply or acknowledgment so didn't follow it up.

These boys must be true New Age or Aquarian Age types; for they soon came to realize that the answer to the Flying Saucer is not to be found in accumulated data of sightings. The origin of the UFOs, and thus the answer to their presence here in the atmosphere of earth, is in the Fourth Dimension. That is, they come from higher or different levels of consciousness, and the only way to get information from these levels or

"worlds" is through ESP or telepathy. Our founder and first director, Meade Layne, turned to the mediumship of Mark Probert to get answers about the first Flying Saucer seen over San Diego in October, 1946. There certainly was no intelligent information in the lies and evasions of our authorities!

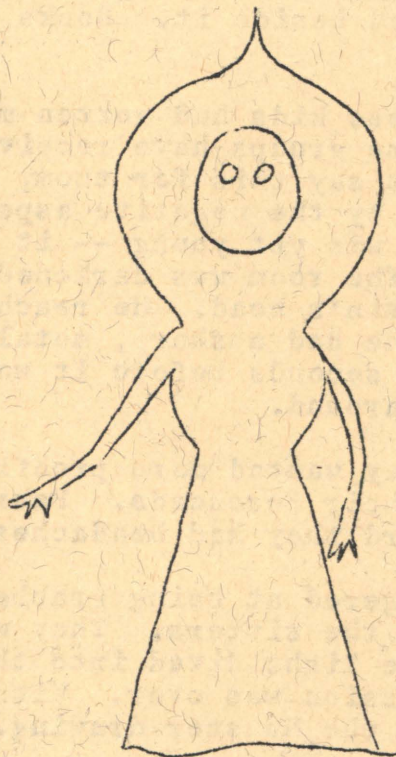
BSRA was told in 1946 and it's still true today. The earth is under observation and is being visited by alien creatures from outer space, and perhaps inner space as well!

UFO RESEARCH BECOMES PSYCHIC RESEARCH!

These smart kids hit upon the idea of using an image of the Flatwoods Monster for contact in a seance. They made up a large drawing of the robot or creature from eyewitness drawings made by Mrs. May and some of the kids who went up the hill there in West Virginia. Copies of these appeared in Gray Barker's "Saucerian Bulletin" along with his story.

In addition to Norman and Ervin, that first session included two more researchers, Mark Kaplan and Patricia Morgan. Norman's sceptical cousin also sat in on it.

They placed the poster of the Monster on a wall of their observatory, turned out the lights and sat in darkness to meditate. They got results, fast. Within 15 minutes a light appeared over their heads and circled the room. It was joined by another light for awhile. Then this disappeared, leaving only one. About this time Norman's sceptical cousin fled.-- as has many another amateur when he found the UFO trail leads into the supernatural. But the others had real dedication.



Ervin put out his hand in the darkness. Another hand grasped his and shook it. With this evidence of reality before them they decided on a simple code for communication with the entity manipulating the light: One circle for yes, two for no.

"Are you the Flatwoods Monster?"

"Yes."

"Do you mind if we tell others?"

"No."

"Are you friendly?"

"Yes."

"Can you appear only at Norman's house?"

Undecided.

"If you are solid, give us some sign."

This is where they made their second mistake. The whole house shook. They heard some loud crashes in the room. As the researchers turned on the light the light of their Visitor disappeared. To Norman's dismay he found a model airplane thrown across the room and smashed. His PA system and microphone were smashed. The camera with which they had hoped to get pictures of phenomena was lying in the middle of the room with lenses unscrewed beside it. Books and other objects had been tossed around.

These kids had gotten more genuine phenomena in one night than some groups have received in years of patient sitting. You gott say this for them, their dedication was complete. Undaunted by the negative aspects of that first session -- the evening was yet young -- it was decided to continue the experiment. The room was darkened again. The light appeared again, over Ervin's head. He reached up and grabbed for it. For a moment he had a sharp, metallic structure in his hand, perhaps for ten seconds before it was rudely jerked away, to continue moving around.

They wanted more proof. Norman and Mark felt a finger touch their foreheads. Patricia felt a finger touch her throat. Afterward they had headaches. She had a sore throat.

Angered at being grabbed, the light began diving and striking at the sitters. They were frightened by this, of course. Then the light dived into the Monster drawing and disappeared. That session was over. With the lights on Norman went over and touched the Monster drawing. It was hot.

THREE MEN IN BLACK

Yes, Norman and Ervin were familiar with the Three Men in Black idea described in Gray Barker's book, "They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers", and also Albert Bender's story of his personal contacts with these sinister figures from the 4th Dimension. But after all, these were just stories in books. When three men in black clothing showed up at his observatory in September, 1964 the significance of their appearance and numbers didn't dawn on him at first. They were rather gruff and crude, but their interest in Flying Saucers seemed genuine, so Norman

Schreibstein ushered them on in to that special room with its library, Flying Saucer pictures and other relevant UFO material.

To Norman's disappointment his Visitors seemed much more interested in his electronic equipment than anything else, the make of his tape recorder, PA system and so on. Albert Bender's Visitors had shown the same interest in calling on him 11 years earlier. Bender often found his radio on -- but tuned to no particular station -- when he returned to his attic sleeping room at night. Do the Men in Black find the tuned coils of a radio receiver useful in manifesting at the 3-D level? Who knows?

THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

As the Visitors prowled around his observatory they said little, to Norman or among themselves. He then began to realize these were not real human beings with warm human feelings and circulating blood systems like our own. They had a creepy, non-human aura. Details of Bender's experiences began to come back to him. He knew he was now under the surveillance of the Men in Black and he was scared.

This was verified by their parting advice to the UFO researcher when they left: Get the hell out of Flying Saucer research if you know what's good for you! And "keep quiet about our visit or there will be serious consequences".

Later that fall Norman also had four visits by a typical CIA agent type. This character was about 33, six feet tall. He was dark and wore horn-rimmed glasses. He had a funny ring on one finger of his left hand. He also strongly warned Norman Schreibstein to get out of Flying Saucer research. This, of course, was the best proof the boys had that they were on the right track.

All this and much more was related to Gray Barker when he visited them in Philadelphia a year or so later. They had other psychic experiences, outside the observatory, which they didn't care to relate at that time.

I know it must come as a shock to most Americans that beings from other worlds, other levels of consciousness, can move in and out of our Three Dimensional continuum more or less at will. They can kidnap us or our animals. They can observe our personal and national lives and interfere and change the course of events to suit their own purposes, whatever these may be. It angers us. We feel self-righteous indignation. It shakes our faith in ourselves and in this predictable universe in which we live and enjoy life. What kind of world has God created, anyhow, that He lets stuff like this go on?

Meade Layne and others of us BSRAssociates have put these very same questions to the Inner Circle Controls who manifest through Mark Probert. We haven't gotten any sympathy! The an-

swer is blunt and to the point: Who are you to point the finger at others because of their brutal behavior?

THE NOT-SO-NOBLE AMERICANS

We are shamed into silence when we are reminded of the horrible things human beings do to one another here on the surface of the earth. One example out of current literature should suffice. The following letter was written to Senator Fulbright in Washington, D.C. from a soldier in Vietnam. It was first published in "I.F. Stone's Weekly":

"I went to Vietnam a hard-charging Marine 2nd Lt., sure I had answered the plea of a victimized people. That belief lasted about two weeks. Instead of fighting Communist aggressors I found that 90 percent of the time our military actions were directed against the people of South Vietnam. We are engaged in a war in Vietnam to pound a people into submission to a government that has little or no popular support.

"Much has been written about the terror tactics used by the Viet Cong. The real terrorists in Vietnam are the Americans and their allies. I don't deny that some of the accusations against the VC are true, but from my own experience the terror and havoc that we spread makes the VC look like a girl scout picnic. Can you imagine what an isolated village looks like after it has been hit by over five hundred 750 pound bombs in a matter of seconds? Women, children, old men, cattle and every living thing is struck down without ever knowing from where their destruction originated."

The lieutenant is here probably referring to a typical B-52 bombing raid. These magnificent products of American industry fly so high and so fast that they are invisible, unheard and unknown to ordinary mortals down below, just like Flying Saucers.

"This particular village ceased to exist because it was in a VC dominated area. Intelligence reports said it might have been used as a North Vietnamese regimental headquarters. We never found any dead soldiers, but as it is the custom in VC controlled areas, all the dead were listed as VC killed in action.

"I also saw thousands of pounds of rice dumped in rivers and otherwise destroyed because some small unit commander decided there was too much rice in this particular village for the number of people living there and therefore the surplus must be going to the VC. Here is some 2nd Lt. with a degree in Literature suddenly making himself an expert on Asian agriculture and family consumption patterns.

"These people had worked for months to bring in a rice harvest and their 'defenders' had come along and destroyed it in a matter of minutes. They certainly aren't going to be thinking of us as saviors. This scene was repeated dozens of times during

my tour. I wanted to tell you that there are many, many of us in the military who oppose this war and appreciate your efforts to bring out the truth and get this thing stopped. We are not very vocal because it is alright for a military man to speak out in support of the war, but to speak out in opposition would subject us to very serious repercussions. All three of my friends who went to Vietnam with me came away sharing my feelings.

"At one time I thought I would make the military my career. But I could not live with myself if I stayed in the service of my own free will and was sent to Vietnam again to brutalize those poor people."

Pretty sad story, isn't it, and it looks as though this war to exterminate a nation in southeast Asia will go on for years, with the approval of the majority of Americans, according to the nationwide polls. War is profitable. Americans like this Marine lieutenant with a conscience are in the minority.

Even more disturbing was a frank admission by our Secretary of State in the early fall of 1967. The real enemy in southeast Asia is China. This little conflict in Vietnam is just a buildup for the bigger war to come. We've spent billions in the last three years there, building huge air and naval bases.

THE MASSIVE MILITARY BASE IN THAILAND

Ever hear of Sattahip-Utapao? I didn't either until reporter Jack Foisie of the Los Angeles "Times" toured the place in November. It is 95 miles southeast of Bangkok on the Gulf of Siam. He wrote that this brand new American base is larger than the huge old naval base the British built at Singapore!

"Another reason for the investment at Sattahip -- more than \$1 billion already has been spent in two years of construction -- is the need for a B-52 base in Southeast Asia. It put the big bombers close to South Vietnam so they could make shuttle runs to hurl tons of destruction upon Viet Cong redoubts in thick jungle. To those who must plan against (for?) any eventuality, a base also was needed close to China capable of launching nuclear-laden bombers."

The underlined emphasis in Foisie's last sentence is ours. The groundwork for all-out atomic attacks on China has already been laid. We are pushing toward direct confrontation with China through Vietnam, as we did 15 years ago in Korea. Sooner or later that nation will accept the challenge and enter the conflict in full force. We cannot possibly hope to match their almost unlimited manpower in Asia. The only way we can make it a somewhere equal battle is with our atomic weapons, hoping to force the Chinese Communists to sue for peace or to make radio-active wastes of millions of acres of land in Asia.

WHAT IS OUR DETERMINATION, SUICIDE?

The man who approved the building of these huge anti-Chinese bases is Secretary of Defense McNamara. He knows the strategic planning of the military-religious-industrial clique in Washington that thought up this conflict and got it started in August 1964. Now that he is on his way out as Secretary of Defense it might be appropriate to quote from one of his speeches, at the time of his approval of a limited, \$5 billion missile defense system in September 1967.

"The road leading from the stone axe to the Internontinental Ballistics Missile -- though it may have been more than a million years in the building -- seems to have run in a single direction. If one is inclined to be cynical, one might conclude that Man's history seems to be characterized not so much by consistent periods of peace, occasionally punctuated by warfare, but rather by persistent outbreaks of warfare, wearily put aside from time to time by periods of exhaustion and recovery -- that parade under the name of peace.

"I do not view man's history with that degree of cynicism, but I do believe that man's wisdom in avoiding war is often surpassed by his folly in promoting it. However foolish unlimited war may have been in the past, it is now no longer merely foolish, but suicidal as well. It is said that nothing can prevent a man from suicide, if he is sufficiently determined to commit it.

"The question is what is our determination in an era when unlimited war will mean the death of hundreds of millions -- and the possible genetic impairment of a million generations to follow? Man is clearly a compound of folly and wisdom -- and history is clearly a consequence of the admixture of those two contradictory traits. History has placed our particular lives in an era when the consequences of human folly are waxing more and more catastrophic in the matters of war and peace.

"In the end, the root of man's security does not lie in his weaponry. In the end, the root of man's security lies in his mind. What the world requires in its 22nd year of the atomic age is a new race towards reasonableness. We had better all run that race. Not merely we the administrators. But we the people."

The Secretary of Defense speaks as though our right of self-determination on this planet is absolute. He speaks as though there is no higher or alien power which can stop us from committing suicide by destroying ourselves with our atomic weapons. And that destruction will make the surface of the planet uninhabitable and useless to any other beings, too. The Secretary of Defense has publicly stated, in the strongest terms that the Department of Defense has no evidence that Flying Saucers are real, that they even exist; yet you and I know

better. The Secretary of Defense was lying when he made his categorical denial to the nation on television. Some of the best evidence for the reality of UFOs comes from his own people. These are military personnel on duty, manning the best photographic, sighting and tracking equipment, recording the performance and presence of the UFOs with scientific accuracy and precision. We know that McNamara is merely carrying out the orders of the behind-the-scenes oligarchy that sets national policy.

The very real presence of the UFOs, and their possible interference with that oligarchy's right of self-determination, must have certain of our national leaders mad as hell, or nearly frightened to death! They know now there is a strong possibility we won't be allowed to commit international suicide even if we try it.

WE CAN BE REPLACED

We in BSRA were given a preview of this possibility, or probability, as long ago as 1954. This was the year when contacts between the Visitors and humans were at a high level in France and Venezuela. We had this ominous warning from Ramon Natalli of the Inner Circle, through Mark Probert on April 17, 1954.

"The Etherian people do not care who is right or wrong; they are coldly disinterested in 'isms'. They are simply trying to keep man from disrupting the entire solar system, and they are going to do it if they have to destroy the whole human race from the earth and transplant other beings from other planets who have been trying to get in here anyway. This is not a threat. This is not because the Etherians are concerned with any moral aspects. This is simply a direct statement of fact with no emotions behind it."

Gee whiz! Isn't that disappointing! We aren't going to be allowed to realize our collective death-wish. Other beings would be glad to have full use of our worldly schoolroom. Apparently, if we care so little for the world as a place to live and learn, and try to blow it up, we'll be moved out and others moved in who will appreciate it. And as we've seen from the contacts I've already given, the prototype humanoids have already been developed. They are apparently waiting in the wings, ready to move onstage on cue.

THE KABALISTIC PRINCIPLE OF BALANCE

I realize that all we've said so far has been on the negative side and rather shocking. But we are all grownups and capable of facing the hard facts of life. It wouldn't be fair, however, to leave you with only the data and conclusions so far presented; for there is another side to the Saucer picture, an encouraging and positive one. In addition to the kidnapping humanoids and robots there are Saucer pilots who are men of good

will. Their breeding, culture and moral development are equal to the best we have on earth and perhaps superior to it.

WHAT IS THEIR DETERMINATION? REASONABLENESS!

Contact with the high-level beings Ramon Natalli calls the Etherians produces an entirely different experience than contact with the Tin-Cans and the Jelly-Bags. For the majority it is an enobling spiritual experience, judging from their reports. The good guys from outer space wish us well. Those who have taken the time and trouble to come to this jail of the solar system would like to help us solve our problems -- in so far as they are able, and we are willing to accept their help. As we said at the beginning of this talk, a cry for help has gone up from the hearts of millions on the planet. That cry has not gone unnoticed. But direct contact with uninformed human beings can be a touchy, distressing thing. This English sighting of that big Saucer year, 1954, is a good example. This one is from Gavin Gibbons' "Coming of the Space Ships".

The two Roestenberg boys were home from school at 4:15. It was Oct. 21, 1954. Mother was with them in the house when they heard a tremendous hissing noise outside. This caused the three to rush out to see what was making it. A huge round object was moving slowly over the house.

"It's a jet!" the boys shouted as they ran around the house to watch it more closely.

But the UFO was hovering over the house now. It was completely quiet. It was disc shaped, with a domed cabin sticking up from the center. This dome was stationary though the upper half of the disc seemed to be revolving. Transparent panels at the front of the dome revealed two men looking down at mother and sons.

They tipped the Saucer slightly forward for a better view of the earthlings below. They had white skins and shoulder length hair. Their foreheads seemed slightly higher than normal for us. They were completely suited in bright blue. The tailoring reminded Mrs. Roestenberg of ski suits. They wore transparent helmets.

Silently and sternly they gazed down on the Roestenberg family. Yet it was not unkindly she told Gibbons later. Their attitude was one of sadness and compassion. The boys pressed themselves down in terror on the reassuring, cool, comforting earth. The family dog ran howling down the path to the village and didn't return home for three days. The Saucer tilted to a 45 degree angle. It flashed purple light as it began to ascend. It left at tremendous speed.

Father Roestenberg came home at his usual time to find his wife and children in something of a state of shock. When

they told their breathless tale he found it too fantastic for belief. There must have been strained relationships in that Dutch-English family for a few days. The story was impressive enough that father mentioned it in his next letter to his mother.

Grandma Roestenberg lived in a Dutch village on the Channel. Imagine her grown son's astonishment on receiving her reply, that the English weren't the only ones to see Flying Saucers! On the same afternoon the UFO hovered over the Roestenberg home in England, a UFO flashed over the Dutch village on the Channel and Grandma and many villagers saw it! Suddenly Mr. Roestenberg was no longer the smug, complacent human being he had been before. Another disturbing dimension had been added to his universe. To solidify this change in consciousness, within a week or two after receiving Grandma's shocking letter, Roestenberg and a friend did see a UFO flashing through English skies in broad daylight.

THE VIKNORS FROM VENUS

Had Mr. Roestenberg been a member of our organization in 1954, he would have already had in his hands some very reasonable explanations of who some of the Visitors are and why they are here. As early as 1952 one group of Visitors from Venus Etheria had seen to it that our Founder-Director, Meade Layne, had received a brief analysis of their program in relation to the earth.

Again, ESP had to be used and the medium was a mechanical engineer living near Akron, Ohio. He had been a member of BSRA for several years at the time this information was received. He was a conscious medium rather than a trance medium like Mark Probert. At that time, because of his position as an engineer with one of the large rubber manufacturing companies in Akron, he asked that the material be released under the pen name Rolf Telano. His real name was Ralph Holland and he has since passed on. He sat in a darkened room at a typewriter and rapidly wrote down what came through, just like an ordinary secretary receiving dictation. The communicator spoke to his inner ear or hearing center. She identified herself as Borealis Telano, a person whom Holland had known in previous lives on Venus. She started out with first principles.

There is an ancient, universal law which makes each person responsible for his brother's welfare, not only on every planet but on every plane of consciousness. Form makes no difference. The life inhabiting the form must be treated with consideration.

Under this law the higher, more advanced races assume the obligation of aiding all lesser races with whom they come in contact. This means not only the material welfare of the lesser beings, but their mental, moral and scientific development.

These elder races think of us on this planet as the Adams,

the descendants of Adam and Eve. Not literally, of course, but we are many generations removed from the earliest colonizers, who have been watched over from the beginning by advanced beings from more highly evolved systems and planets.

Some of these racial elders have had to actually incarnate among us from time to time. A good name for them is Guardians. Some of the almost mythical God-Kings and Saviors of past races are from the Guardian group. Some are from advanced races here in the solar system; some are from more highly evolved races in other solar systems in the Zodiac, the bright star Sirius, for instance, or the Plieades. Another source of Guardians mentioned in the Bible is Arcturus. Some of the Guardians come in great space ships. Others prefer to use mental means for their observation and contacts.

It was the research into atomic energy just before World War II which alerted the Guardians to real trouble on this planet within a few years. From their vantage point they could see that our physicists were being stimulated in their atomic research by certain sinister beings from the interior of the earth and the moon. This could and probably would create a dangerous imbalance between scientific and ethical progress.

The discovery of atomic energy and its practical application in weapons of absolute power was a forgone conclusion, given the right atmosphere. The "right atmosphere" was Hitler's threat to world peace in World War II. It was fear that Germany might develop atomic weapons which drove Allied scientists to the creation of the atomic bomb in America. And fear is one of the mental weapons used by the sinister forces mentioned to accomplish their evil ends.

Wartime pressures pushed this menacing scientific research and development along at a rapid pace, far outstripping any ethical or moral scruples we might have at using such horrible weapons. When President Truman was informed of the existence of this atomic weapon and its potential for destruction he didn't hesitate a moment in approving its use by the military.

From the point of view of the Guardians, discovery of nuclear fission was premature. It represents a very great menace to all entities on all planes of consciousness, not just the physical bodies of mankind. Observation of our scientific and technical developments had to be stepped up. There was more direct surveillance of laboratories, the huge factories where fissionable material was produced, other technical facilities, and military installations. The performance of our airplanes during World War II was of interest. This was checked directly by the so-called Foo Fighters. These little glowing lights were seen by many, many pilots and crews

of both Allied and Axis planes. American pilots thought the Foo Fighters were secret new German developments. German pilots thought the Foo Fighters were secret new American developments! The Guardians were content to go on allowing the earthlings to continue suspecting each other. Unidentified Flying Objects began to be seen here and there over the earth in increasing numbers.

URANIUM AND PLUTONIUM

The Guardians aren't too concerned about our continued experimentation with explosions of heavy metals, such as plutonium, uranium and others of that type. The fission-poisoned atmosphere of the planet will hurt only us. But the fusion type of explosion, the hydrogen bomb, and perhaps experimentation with one of the other living substances: oxygen, nitrogen and I believe carbon -- these do pose a threat to other planets and living beings in the solar system. For a chain reaction could be set up in these which would destroy this planet, shatter it to bits. The present stability of the system would be upset with disastrous consequences to every one.

The present band of asteroids between Mars and Jupiter is the remains of a planet which once occupied that orbit. Thousands of years ago the inhabitants of this planet, called Maldek in some of the Saucer literature, discovered atomic fission and fusion. They developed weapons of total destruction and used them in an all out war. The result was catastrophe on all planets and all planes of this solar system. Up until 1952 the particularly destructive formula discovered and used by the Maldekians had not been developed by earth scientists. The Guardians are determined to see to it that it isn't discovered and developed here!

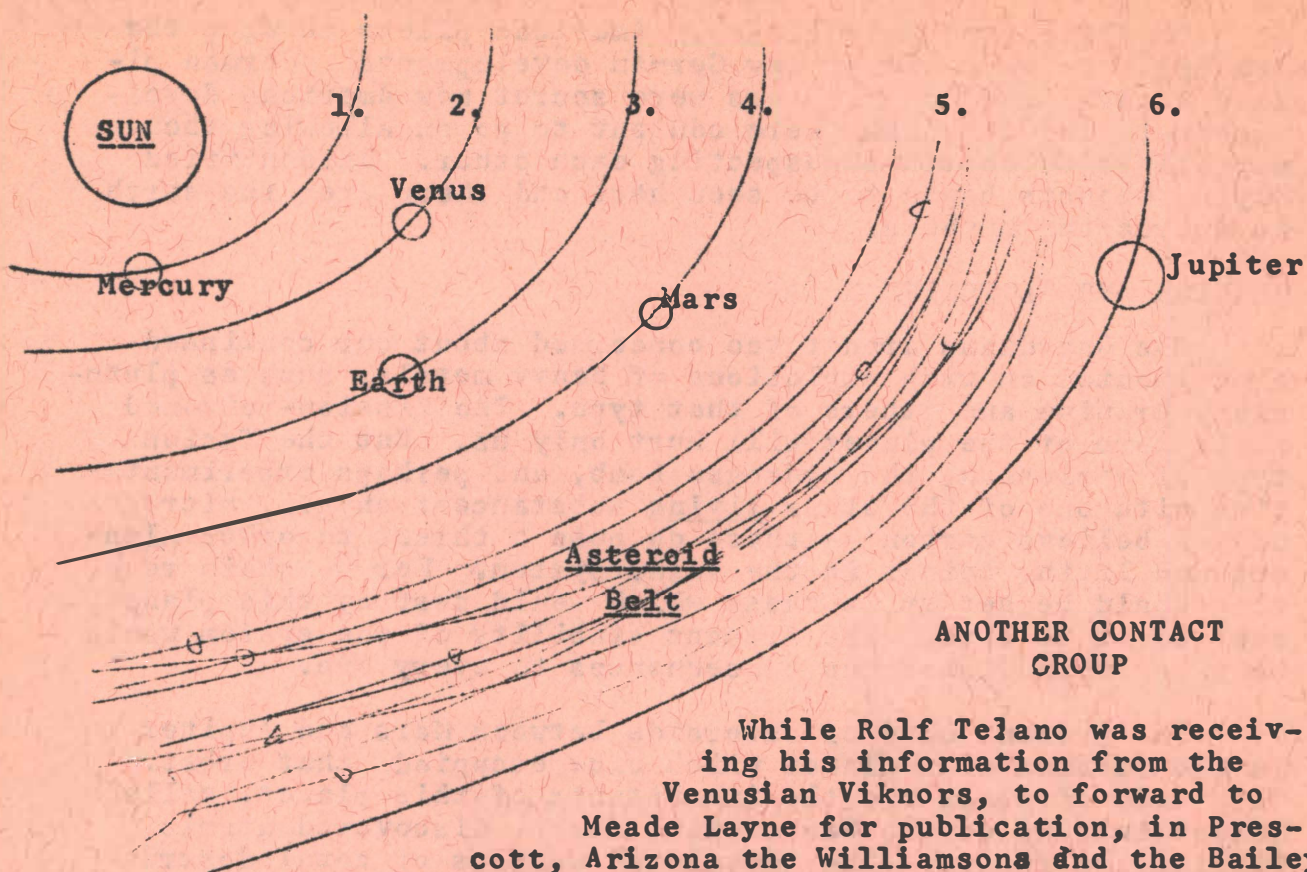
Prevention could be accomplished in many different ways, including the self-destruction of the experimenters! Egerton Sykes gives us one in the June 1967 copy of "Pendulum":

"About 1958 the Russians were understood to be experimenting on negative matter held in suspension in strong magnetic fields. The results are reported to have been spectacular, involving the destruction of the team of experts with all their equipment, as also the destruction of a small mountain. Whether the Soviets continued their experiments I have not discovered."

This determination to commit suicide continues, we can be sure, both in Russia and the United States. We can expect -- should I say hope for? -- similar disastrous explosions here in the United States. Associated Press science writer Frank Carey reviewed the Russian-American atomic standoff in September and his article appeared in the Los Angeles "Times", Sept. 6, 1967; datelined Washington:

"The United States is trying to develop pure fusion weapons -- that is, hydrogen bombs and missiles that would not require an A-bomb trigger and would therefore be free from radio-active

(Cont. on page 30)



While Rolf Telano was receiving his information from the Venusian Viknors, to forward to Meade Layne for publication, in Prescott, Arizona the Williamsons and the Baileys were in telepathic and radio communication with other Visitors from other planets in our solar system. Here is one of the radio messages received via shortwave on August 17, 1952 at 8:25 p.m:

"I am Zo. I am head of a Masar (Mars) contact group, but my home is Neptune. I am going to Pluto soon. Pluto is not the cold, dreary world your astronomers picture it to be. Mercury is not a hot, dry world either. If you understood magnetism you would then see why all planets have almost the same temperature regardless of distance from great sun body. Sister rites are Universal rites. Earth is backward, too many wars. . . To apples we salt we return. You may not understand this strange saying now, but someday you will. It is from one of our old prophecy legends. Rites will save your people.

"We are here to warn you. If there is dissension amongst you (the Williamson group) we will not contact you. Be calm and quiet! We have only love for all men. We hold certain councils on Uranus. We must now decide what to do about your planet, Earth. Your bombs (atomic) will destroy Universal balance. Your Hydrogen Bomb could make an asteroid belt out of you. This happened many years ago to planet of the fifth orbit. (Williamson later learned to call this planet, Maldek.)

"We knew what they were doing but we didn't interfere. We cannot stand by and see another waste. After their (Maldek's)

destruction there were terrible disasters on Masar. Great volcanic eruptions took place.. Many of our people perished. We would have been thrown out of the solar system and lost if we had not quickly constructed two artificial satellites. Some of your scientists have noticed that Phobos and Deimos reflect too much light to be made of earthy substance. They are right. Phobos and Deimos are metallic in nature. They readjusted our unstable condition and saved a planet. Zo speaking. Peace to all men everywhere. Discontinue."

One of the mysteries of modern astronomy is the fact that the two moons of Mars were discovered by Navy astronomer Asaph Hall in 1877 at Washington, D.C. Yet those same two moons were described by Jonathan Swift in his satirical story of "Gulliver's Travels" in 1726! This was 150 years earlier! Where did Swift get his information? We can only suppose by telepathy from the Visitors surveying the earth at that time. Now, 20th Century space science is theorizing that the inner "moon" of Mars is actually an artificially created satellite.

AN APPEAL FROM THE GUARDIANS

On Aug. 2, 1952, the Williamson group received this message: "Your world has been observed for 75,000 years. How can we deny the eternal verities: Life, God, the Creator's place in the divine scheme. Now can we stand by and watch the progress of evil men on this blob, the Earth!. . . Evil planetary men, who abound (in space), will attempt contact with evil men of Saras (earth) for destruction! The good men of Saras must unite with the good men of Universe. . . " And on Aug. 31, 1952: "Actar speaking. Certain great powers in your world wish to see us go away or see us destroyed. Neither will happen. These powers fear us, and when you fear anything you hate it. All planets have come to help certain ones on Saras. Those of the right mind are with us! We will not harm anyone, only their own thoughts can do that!... . "

fallout. The nation's nuclear weaponeers also are still trying to develop a fearsome neutron bomb, which has been described as a kind of death-ray weapon."

To me it is comforting to know that the Guardians are on watch, dedicated to saving man from his own insanity. For me, I cannot wish the Atomic Energy Commission anything but total failure in its search for the ultimate weapon.

KILLING IS FORBIDDEN BY LAW

We can be sure the Guardians have no intention of destroying the planet, nor of depopulating it. They know that the killing or disincarnation of an undesirable person affords only temporary relief at best. In fact, the arrival of this bad actor on the Lower Astral plane may aggravate the problem he originally created! Once oriented to that plane he may have more power to harm others still in the flesh. He can continue to do mischief by planting evil and destructive ideas in weak-minded men and women. Individual disincarnations of trouble makers among us will be resorted to only if all other means have failed.

This Guardian reminds us that when a child has reached a certain age here on earth it must be taught to handle such useful aids as fire and sharp-edged tools. Of course the child must be watched to keep it from cutting its own throat or from burning down the house.

As racial children in the solar system we have just discovered fire and sharp-edged tools. At present they are still beyond our ability to understand or use.

What makes the situation even worse is our demonic playmates from the Astral and Cavern worlds. They continually tempt us to use this knowledge in particularly dangerous ways. From what little is told us these appear to be both elementals and degraded humans of low intelligence, almost mindless, and subject to easy control by Satanic forces whose greatest triumph of evil would be to blow up the planet. If they cannot rule, they would destroy.

The Caverns are both natural and man-made -- man-made by Elder races who were far superior to us in technology. Yet, it is said that they got into an allout atomic war thousands of years ago and had to leave the planet. They abandoned their workers in the underground factories, and also much advanced electronic equipment, still useful and usable by their degraded descendants.

The only safe solution for all concerned is education of us surface dwellers, the Adamic races. The mass intelligence must be considerably improved, also our code of ethics. Somehow we must learn to get along together; for there is no use trying to restrain people from doing wrong. Sooner or later

someone will evade the restraints and do what his lower self and demonic playmates tempt him to do.

There is a perverse streak in mankind on this planet. For the majority of us, until we suffer the consequences of our misbehavior, taboos against the use of things learned too early are worse than useless. We will do what we want to do. May be our demonic playmates place a certain glamor around the forbidden. Anyhow, pain is the great teacher on this planet and we are here to learn by experience.

So the role of the Guardians as teachers is to allow educational errors to be permitted, just short of the final error of all-out atomic war. They cannot really teach us anything. Information must be placed before us in the hope and expectation that we will make the reasonable, rather than the suicidal, choice. If not, our force toward evil will have to be met with a greater force.

There have been news suppressions of Flying Saucers by both sides. A reasonable educational program on the Visitors could have been instituted from the beginning in 1947 if it had not been for the stupidity and fear of some government officials, and the vested interests they represented. The Guardians themselves admit having had to suppress some stories on UFOs, to prevent a possible panic reaction of the public.

THE TASK OF THE GUARDIANS IS THREEFOLD

First and foremost, they must accelerate the spiritual awakening of mankind. This will take care of the needed moral and ethical development of we surface dwellers.

Second, is to watch closely our scientific progress. They must aid that which is generally beneficial in its results. They must retard or slow down research in areas where the results would be detrimental to our welfare, and they must be ever ready to halt or block that research and development which will lead to an international disaster.

Third, is the necessity for continually patrolling the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds, to keep a watchful eye on our demonic playmates from the Lower Astral world and the Moon. It is not the purpose of the Guardians to interfere with this telepathic communication; for we must be allowed to listen to the voice of evil and make our own choice as to whether or not we will yield to temptation. It is only by yielding and suffering the tragic results that we develop moral stamina and spiritual muscle. Nevertheless we have Desperate Ambroses here in the United States who are continually being tempted to unloose our atomic weapons in the war against Communism. Interference with the astral demons who continually suggest this to certain leaders can be expected and has probably been in effect since the devel-

opment of the hydrogen bomb in 1952.

THREE SPIRITUAL TASK FORCES

Each segment of the above mentioned program is handled by three different groups. They ordinarily restrict their activities to their own specific task, but of course they work in close harmony. Each group helping the other when the need arises.

Assistance in specific projects or crises is also received from special outside groups and individuals, on different planes of consciousness and in the physical. Certain of earth scientists have been of great assistance to the Guardians' program for man. The scientists have not consciously known this because they have not had self-awareness on these other levels of consciousness from whence their inspiration comes. The scientist acts as the eyes and hands of an Etherian or Guardian who cannot or does not want to materialize or create a temporary form of his own.

Ethical and moral principles are abstractions, deriving from the higher levels of the mind. Development of these principles in mankind is a task obviously involving the mental sciences. The masters of mental science in the atmosphere of earth are the adepts and Masters of our earlier civilizations, from the continents of Lemuria and Atlantis. They are still very much with us, living and working at the Etheric levels, still very much concerned about the welfare of their physical and spiritual descendants in modern races. Their work doesn't normally call for the use of physical transport such as Flying Saucers. They forward our evolution mostly by mental means.

The scientific phases of the Guardian program is in the hands of the Etheric Nors or Viknors from Venus. They have been called in to help in this present crisis because they are recognized masters of the technical aspects of creation. Individual members of this group have taken embodiment in human form at times on the earth but they could not be said to have been an earth race originally. Some members of this group are from advanced races on Mars, also. The Saucer researcher must keep in mind that their normal Etheric plane of existence is invisible to us. The rate of vibration is different. If and when our Astronauts get to Mars and Venus the Guardians or Etherians will be no more real there than they are here. Venus Etheria is another order of magnitude than the 3-D physical in which we live. This is probably the greatest barrier to understanding the Flying Saucer phenomenon. For the Guardian Nors to make their space ships visible to us, the form of the craft and its occupants must be brought down the scale of tangibility to where it radiates or reflects physical light that we can see.

No, the Jelly-Bag types that tried to kidnap the Swedes

are not from Venus Etheria. Their normal habitat is this earth-moon binary system, but their semi-solid condition is a perfect illustration of the two worlds and the borderland between 3-D physical and 4-D Etheric.

The physical strength of the Jelly-Bags and Tin-Cans and the solidity of their Flying Saucers indicates that Etheric steel and Etheric flesh is just as real and powerful as are their physical counterparts!

The evil influences continually tempting us to selfish and harmful actions are watched over by a mixed group of Guardians. Our demonic playmates function in the Lower Astral and Lower Etheric counterparts of the earth. During Lemurian times primitive man was much more consciously aware of these "playmates" than he is now. Passions were uncontrolled. Life on the surface of the earth ran riot. The humans who achieved adepthood then were really Masters of Passion. So it is only natural that they should be responsible for this phase of the program. When anything of a technical nature is needed they can call in the help of the Nors.

Much work of a controlling and steadying nature must be done in the Cavern world beneath our feet, and in the Astral heavens and hells around us.

THE NEED FOR BODIES, MECHANICAL AND ORGANIC

One principle of life we must accept here is that to accomplish effective observation and action on any plane of consciousness -- or on or in any living surface -- one must have a body composed of the matter of that plane or surface. This means that the Venusian Flying Saucers -- as well as UFOs from other planets or constellations in space -- must be able or capable of both inter-planetary travel and inter-plane travel.

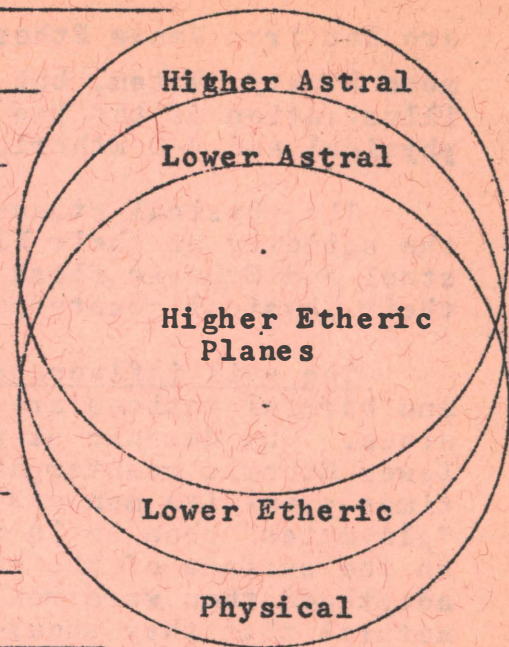
In our limited understanding we always think of travel as being from place to place on a living surface. This is horizontal motion in some particular direction. The coming of the use of airplanes didn't change this concept; it only speeded the travel from physical point to physical point. The development of the rocket gave us our first glimpse of vertical travel away from our living surface. This is the first step up the Scale of Tangibility. When this vertical movement is speeded up to where it becomes a change of vibration, then a change of vibration becomes a change of location. Some people are familiar with the materialization and dematerialization of the seance room. Others have seen it shockingly demonstrated by the Flying Saucers, the miner and his wife on Steep Rock lake, or Farmer Hoard on his hilltop in West Virginia.

When the Viknors want to perform effective observation and action here on the living surface of this earth, their

THE INTERPENETRATION OF THE PLANES

"Physically considered, these 'planes' are distinguished by varying states of vibration. Spiritually considered they are varying states of consciousness. Substance as earth men know it takes on the tangibility suited to earth consciousness on the lower Etheric, and it is from this region that your sky phenomena burst into view, and also your psychic phenomena. At death, man's sojourn in the lower Etheric is very short lived. But he does not enter the high Etheric but goes right on through it, to the lower Astral. Later, and depending on his mental activity,

Scale of Tangibility



he enters the higher spheres of the Astral. But in order to make any contact other than mental, he must make it through and by the lower Etheric." Ramon Natalli, in the BSRA brochure, "The Ether of Space", by Meade Layne. 27 pages. Illus., 50¢

craft must be brought here -- or thought here -- and converted to the vibrational level of this plane. The craft have mechanical equipment aboard by which this can be done. They can also be "converted" by external means, presumably the mind-power of some external operator. This kind of instantaneous conversion from one location to another is being dramatized for television audiences every week in the "Star Trek" program. It is called a "transporter" beam in this program.

As a matter of operational convenience the Scout Saucers seen are brought here aboard huge mother ships or carriers. Teleportation is a good word to describe the process. The mother ship and everything aboard it, mechanical equipment and living beings, is taken up the Scale of Tangibility to where it is pure energy. Then it is brought back down the scale to a level corresponding to that of the vibratory rate of the atmosphere of earth, and here it is an immeasurable fraction of a second later.

Apparently the first attempts to do this in 1947 or thereabouts were not quite as accurate as the Viknors wanted. They admit this is quite a delicate matter, especially when operating from a mobile control aboard the craft itself. Sometimes the "stop" on the tangibility scale was too close to the surface and the materialization was observed by astounded humans on the

ground below. This form of propulsion would be called true space drive, no doubt. Later warp jumps were more accurate. The carrier was materialized somewhere out beyond the moon and brought in under a different kind of propulsion, probably electro-magnetic.

After five years of watching the skies for just such a phenomenon, George Adamski was rewarded with the opportunity to photograph a carrier launching its Scout Saucers over the mountains of Southern California in 1951. Then a year later a mother ship came down close enough to lead him, Ric Williamson and their groups to a rendezvous with a Venusian on the desert. If Meade Layne needed a confirmation of the validity of the Rolf Telano material we are reviewing here, he found it in the Adamski-Williamson description of that Nov, 20, 1952 contact.

"FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED"

Here are a few appropriate quotes from Adamski's story: "Suddenly and simultaneously we all turned as one, looking toward the closest mountain ridge where just a few minutes before the first plane had crossed. Riding high, and without sound, there was a gigantic cigar-shaped silvery ship, without wings or appendages of any kind. Slowly, almost as if it was drifting, it came in our direction; then seemed to stop, hovering motionless."

At first, this eager group of researchers could scarcely believe their good fortune. Then excitement reigned when they realized this aerial vessel was indeed an unearthly space ship. Adamski asked to be driven off the road to a higher spot where he could set up his telescope and camera.

"As Lucy turned the car around and down the highway, Al (Bailey) looked up and I looked out the back window and both of us saw the big ship turn also, silently moving along with the car, but high in the sky." Adamski decided on a flat-top hill a half mile from the highway "stopping within 200 feet of my chosen spot. Here the large ship appeared to be almost over the car, and as the car stopped, it stopped!"

Adamski felt that if there was to be any direct contact with a Visitor from outer space, he must be alone; so he sent Al and Lucy back to the highway in the car and stayed alone with his equipment.

"As the car was turned to obey my instructions, the big space ship turned its nose in the opposite direction. Silently, but quickly, it crossed above the crest of the mountains and was lost to my sight, but not before a number of our planes roared overhead in an apparent effort to circle this gigantic stranger. Al and Lucy were able to keep it in sight longer than I because on the highway they were farther from the mountains.

Not until they had joined the others did it disappear from their sight as it turned its nose upward and shot out into space, leaving our planes circling -- nothing."

Rolf Telano's Viknor contact told him the Venusians were using only one type of carrier in this planet earth operation, The Voku. In earthly dimensions the Voku class carrier is 7,000 feet long and 500 feet in diameter. Adamski's 1951 photos, and eye-witness descriptions reveal that this carrier is tapered at both ends, hence the common term, cigar-shaped.

The Venusian craft carries a crew of 2,500 technicians and pilots. It has several different types of propulsion and is heavily armed. They probably don't have as much to fear from our primitive, gas-powered weapons as they do from highly advanced weapons of total destruction developed by the bad guys or invaders from other systems.

THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF PROPULSION

Jet powered space ships have been seen by many and the Viknors admit to having reactivated some of their ancient, jet-powered Saucers for operations here. We don't have to worry about their contaminating earth's atmosphere with heavy metals explosions or other exotic fuels. Their rocket power is obtained by disintegrating our atmosphere in the rocket chamber. The air is scooped up at the nose of the craft, compressed in the rocket chamber and exploded there -- atomic disintegration -- by a dis beam. Atomically disintegrated metals could be used in the same equipment in airless locations away from the planet. We are working toward controlled atomic explosions but our science is still limited to the use of heavy, radio-active metals like plutonium and uranium.

Electro-magnetic drive is common to many of the Viknor space ships, for local use only, as it cuts or bends the magnetic lines of force around a planet. A side effect is the blanking out of all electric apparatus in the area, as well as radio, TV and other electronic phenomena. This characteristic is one of the first things a Saucer researcher looks for in investigating a Saucer sighting.

Primary drive is true space drive. It is suitable only for high speeds and long distances -- in our 3-D terms. Telano was told that the control mechanism on the mother ship is placed in synchronous frequency with "universal energy flows existing in all space". A crude simile for us would be the surf rider sitting on his board off the beach and waiting for the big one to come along. He catches the wave for a free ride toward shore. He can go in only one direction, though; and the sophisticated equipment of the Venusians allows them to go either way by lagging or leading the cosmic wave; so they can go with or against the flow -- "in" or "out" of phase, as the technicians would say. The speed then depends on the phase angle and

and the amount of shading power the pilot can apply with the control mechanism.

Anything beyond 27,000 miles perhour creates navigation problems around this earth; so this is considered the maximum usable speed; but UFOs have been clocked at over 40,000 mph by our surface and air-borne radar tracking gear.

All of the Viknor craft have the ability to hover motionless when desired and this is a characteristic which differs markedly from our own airplanes. One way this is done is with a cone-shaped electrical field. This creates a sort of umbrella which deflects the pull of gravity on the ship, thus neutralizing its weight. Sometimes this cone-shaped field ionizes the air, causing it to glow. This type of glowing, cone-shaped phenomenon has been seen and reported at night, where no UFO was visible to normal sight at all.

Another type of glowing phenomenon is the corona discharge which obscures the actual body of the Flying Saucer. The Viknor contact says this is a diversionary field which reduces the physical mass of the ship. Electro-magnetic propulsion also produces a corona discharge. So these differant kinds of phenomena-creating systems must be kept in mind when analyzing Saucer sightings. No one answer does for all.

THE SEVEN DIFFERENT TYPES OF VIKNOR FLYING SAUCERS

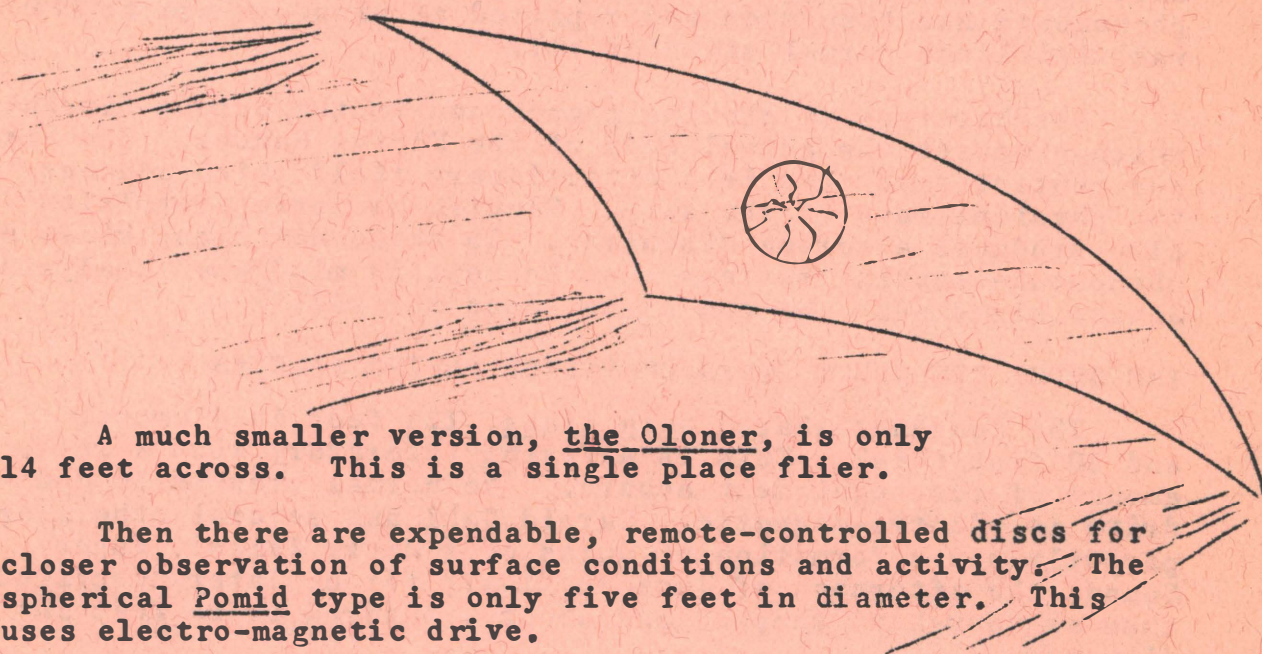
The doughnut shaped Suza class, 125 feet in diameter and 30 feet thick. This is a flying laboratory with a large amount of test equipment aboard. The normal crew is 50 and drive is electro-magnetic. Harold Dahl and several others apparently saw a formation of Suzas over Maury Island, Puget Sound, the afternoon of June 24, 1947; for he later described them as "doughnut shaped" and about a hundred or so feet in diameter.

The Tonton class flier is 100 feet long and 25 feet in diameter. The Viknors say this is an escort and fighter craft primarily for the protection of others. This carries a normal crew of 20 and uses both jet and primary drive. A UFO of this description flew alongside an Eastern Airlines plane the night of July 24, 1948. Pilots Chiles and Whitted saw it on the flight between Montgomery, Alabama and Atlanta. They were at 5,000 feet. The thing was compared to a Buck Rogers type rocket, no wings, and with a red jet flame shooting out from 25 to 50 feet at the rear. They estimated its speed at between 500 and 700 miles an hour. There were two rows of port-holes along the sides.

The Fakle is another circular craft, 100 feet in diameter. This is primarily for cargo transport, with a crew of 25 and electro-magnetic drive.

The Olon type Flying Saucer is crescent shaped, about 45 feet across by 10 feet thick. This is a reconnaissance craft with a crew of five. It has a three-jet drive mounted on universal joints, one at each point of the crescent. These swivel mounted jets are the only control; thus this is an ancient flier but useful here at this time.

This matches the description and drawing of the leading saucer in the flight witnessed by Ken Arnold the afternoon of June 27, 1947. He was flying near mount Rainier, Washington when he saw this line of eight discs moving along in level flight at tremendous speed. He observed that the ninth UFO, the leader of the flight, was crescent or scimitar shaped.



A much smaller version, the Oloner, is only 14 feet across. This is a single place flier.

Then there are expendable, remote-controlled discs for closer observation of surface conditions and activity. The spherical Pomid type is only five feet in diameter. This uses electro-magnetic drive.

The Pomider is even smaller, only a foot in diameter. This is the kind, the Viknors say, which is most often mistaken for a fireball. If one of these gets in trouble it is allowed to or caused to explode in a shower of fiery sparks or fragments which leave no residue -- unless it is close to people; then it may be caused to disintegrate more slowly so as not to attract attention or cause damage.

A fellow employee with me at the Naval Supply Center, Pearl Harbor, Hawaii in the early 1950s told me of seeing one of these Pomider type Saucers while on a visit to the Pacific Coast with his wife. His mother was riding with the two of them when they were driving in to San Francisco one night. They were coming up the bay shore highway approaching the San Francisco airport. Suddenly they were aware of a glowing object, about a foot in diameter, moving along at their speed and in the same direction, a few feet above the ground and off the highway to the left. My friend slowed down a little

so the three of them could watch this UFO more closely. It moved on ahead of them, crossed the highway in front of them and continued on toward the airport, there to disappear in the bright lights. He and his wife attended my early Flying Saucer lectures in Honolulu, to try and get some answers to the puzzling phenomenon they had observed.

VISITORS FROM OTHER SOLAR SYSTEMS

Surface dwellers like you and me on this planet are just beginning to suspect that there may be a hell of a lot of traffic through our solar system, most of internally originated, but some of it from outside. "As above, so below." Following this principle of occult science enunciated so long ago by Lord Buddha and other racial teachers, we should expect that this solar system traffic is patrolled and controlled. We certainly find it necessary with our surface traffic!

The Guardian Viknors have the responsibility for observing and controlling the space traffic around the earth and perhaps the rest of the solar system as well. Anyhow, in this information through Rolf Telano to Meade Layne, they admit that Visitors do come here to this planet from elsewhere, for various purposes.

"They are permitted to proceed if their purpose is not malicious; otherwise they are usually intercepted at the outer limits of the solar system and turned back."

But what of those Invaders, from the regions of the Pleiades and Draco for example, who are not intercepted but slip through the perimeter defense? There is no hint of this in the Telano material but it is my belief that Invaders are ruthlessly hunted down and shot down. Certainly there is some kind of aerial warfare going on over our heads; for the results are occasionally witnessed and reported by amazed earthlings.

In the early evening of March 17, 1956 a flaming UFO flashed across the Matanuska Valley of Alaska. It was 6:30 p.m. The object appeared to crash into the Chugach mountains. It exploded with a roar which was heard for miles and a column of smoke and debris hung in the air for 15 minutes. Puzzled searchers found no wreckage on the ground. Nor were there any reports of missing military or civilian airplanes.

Eight months later an even more spectacular disintegration occurred over a much more densely populated area of the States. We quote the Wilmington, Delaware "Evening Journal" of Nov. 20, 1956: "At 7:30 a.m. a violent explosion rocked the Harrington-Dover area and was heard as far off as Bridgeton, N.J. Eyewitnesses said they saw a plane trailing smoke heading for a crash in the area before the explosion was heard. Air Force and CAP planes and helicopters cruised the area for four hours but found nothing. No aircraft missing. Buildings 15 miles from the scene

of the explosion rocked violently. One woman actually saw the aircraft, described it as the largest aircraft she had ever seen, said she could have gotten the number and name had she thought of it. A radar station reported it had lost contact with a plane in the vicinity of Harrington."

The lady thought she saw a plane because airplanes are the only man-made objects Americans expect to see in the skies over their country. But when our planes come down after a mid-air explosion bodies and debris are scattered over the countryside. There was none from this huge spaceship of Nov. 20, 1956 because the magnetic field which held the form together was collapsed by a disintegrating weapon of the Guardian patrol craft.

The sudden vacuum in the atmosphere caused air to rush in violently. This made the terrific explosion, an implosion, really. The craft itself turned to dust and settled slowly to earth as invisible molecular particles, raw matter to be used again in Nature's endless creative processes.

It is this almost absolute control of matter which has left little or no visible, physical evidence of the presence of the Visitors -- unless they wanted something left for our puzzlement and education! Our final example, from the Telano material, is a case in point.

THE MEXICO FLYING SAUCER OF 1949

The craft most deserving the name Flying Saucers were brought to this planet in 1949, from the moon. A midget race from elsewhere -- origin not given -- set up a temporary base on the moon, from which to explore the earth. This was their first venture into deep space. The purpose was peaceful exploration. They had only one carrier or mother ship. It carried 30 or more Scout saucers. These were 100 feet in diameter and 16 feet thick at the cabin, with a crew of six.

Their propulsion was electro-magnetic or "earth induction" drive, but it was different from that used by the Nors in that its performance was affected by our radar, with serious consequences. The carrier became disabled in the atmosphere and magnetic field of earth and the Scouts it had launched suddenly had no base and no supervisory control. The Nors say that any of their craft are capable of deep space travel. Their Scout Saucers can make the warp jump to Venus on their own if necessary, but not the craft of these midget explorers. They weren't even capable of getting back to their base on the moon under their own power.

One of these midget piloted Saucers was shot down over northern Mexico by an over-anxious Nor patrol craft. The peaceful Invader didn't respond quickly enough with a recognition signal. Two or three others were caused to malfunction by American radar and came down in Arizona and New Mexico.

The problem was that their drive and control apparatus were not sufficiently shielded against the frequencies sent out by our Radar. The welfare of the midjets became the responsibility of the Viknors when it became apparent that the repair of their carrier would be indefinitely delayed. Earth atmosphere and surface represented a hostile environment to these newcomers, for which they were not prepared. There was only one thing for the Nors to do, gather them up and take them back to their base on the moon.

Of the 37 original fliers, 26 were located and safely returned to the moon. Eight were known to have crashed on the surface of the earth. The remaining three went down unnoticed, perhaps they dropped into the sea.

Here again is a piece of fantastic information indicating surveillance and patrol activity far beyond our wildest dreams. What a staggering illusion of privacy and isolation we live under here on the surface of the earth! If it is true! Do we have any evidence to back it up? Yes, going back through the BSRA files, I did indeed find some confirmation of this 1949 Saucer flap in our Round Robin journal. It was the January 1950 issue.

UN PLATO VOLADOR ON THE MESA

"Chihuahua, Mexico -- A Plato Volador made a soft landing on a mesa deep in the Sierra Madre. A native herder is said to have discovered the Disc. Inside it he found the burned and charred bodies of six men, all no taller than 30 inches. A scientific expedition visited the site, including several physicists from the United States. There was nothing to indicate the Disc came from Russia. All information has been closely guarded by both American and Mexican governments for fear of throwing the world into turmoil. The Plato was brownish metal, about 100 feet in diameter. The metal was too hard to cut."

The Kansas City "Echo" carried a confirming news item in the fall of '49. It was a brief interview with an American businessman who was in Mexico City at the time. He claimed to have been invited to make the trip up on the mesa to view the Flying Saucer. One of our Los Angeles Associates was fortunate enough to be acquainted with a local physicist who had been invited to view the crashed Disc along with other scientists. This college professor talked freely to our Associate about the experience on his return to Los Angeles. The Associate passed the details along to our then Director, Meade Layne, who shared them with us:

"One of the scientists, whom we shall call Dr. W., from a California university, himself saw the Disc and took part in the examination. He says the Disc was shaped like a turtle's back. The cabin was about 15 feet in diameter. The bodies of the six occupants were seared to a depth of about two inches, and the

interior of the Disc had been badly damaged by intense heat. (We are now familiar with this problem in the re-entry of our own Mercury and Gemini capsules, only a dream in the mind of Werner Von Braun in 1949!) One porthole had been shattered and it was believed by some of the party that it had been struck by a meteorite. An autopsy on one body showed that it resembled a normal human body except in size. One body was seated at what appeared to be a control desk; there were a few gadgets in front of him and on the walls were characters in writing in a language unknown to the investigators. There was no propellor and no motor and they could not understand how it was driven and controlled. It was considered possible that the Disc was wrecked by the heat of friction with the atmosphere and that the perfect landing was obtained through some kind of automatic control."

The flights and landings of our manned satellites are automatically controlled, too, to a degree; but the rocket power we are still using is kindergarten stuff compared to the anti-gravity, electroc-magnetic drive used by the Visitors. Yet we can date the beginning of the search for true anti-gravity propulsion and control from this examination of a fallen Disc by physicists in 1949.

By now, the fall of 1967, some highly secret Research and Development program in the United States has probably bore fruit. Some fairly recent Flying Saucer sightings indicate that American-made Saucer hardware has been built and successfully test flown -- by an elite military-industrial group who are reserving this advanced technology for their own use.

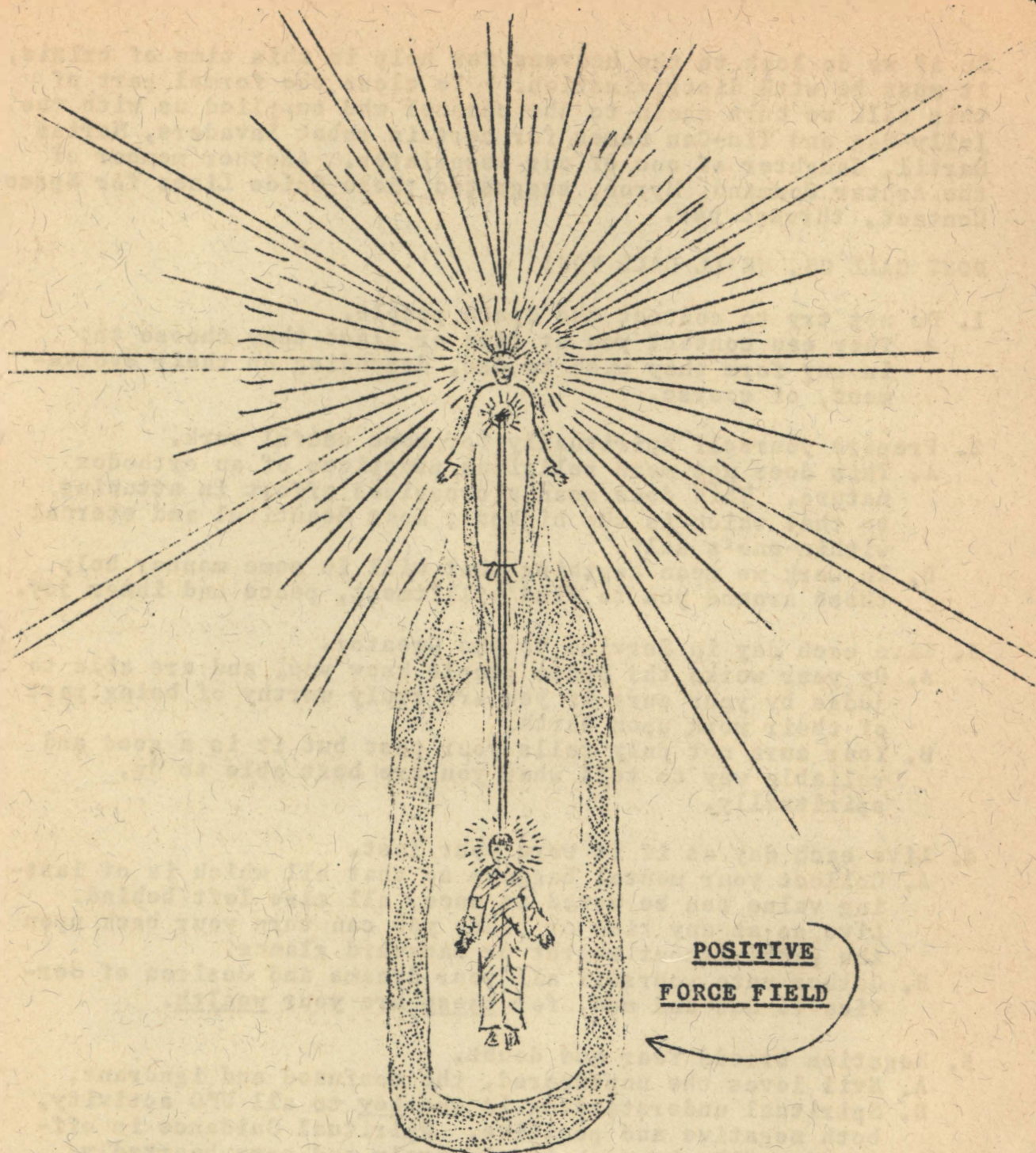
GUIDE LINES FOR SPACE CONTACT

This super-secret, elite group, operates within the protective cloak of a government which is supposed to represent the people. Let them continue to believe they have a monopoly on this kind of New Age information. After 18 years of Flying Saucer research I know better! The material we've already given in this talk proves that the Visitors can approach any human being on earth, any time they want to, at times and in places of their own choosing, regardless of what our authorities may do to prevent it. The U.S. Air Force is charged with the responsibility for patrolling and controlling the air space over this country. For 18 years the leaders of this branch of the military service have known this is only a comfortable illusion which can be shattered any time the Visitors choose to do so. Somehow or other I find this comforting as I see the American military-industrial-religious complex making a mockery of democracy in Vietnam. If these maniacs push us into World War III, they will leave us no place to turn to for help but outside, as indicated in the opening pages of this talk. But that also has its dangers too; for we know there are some outside Forces who would like to take advantage of this present world-wide crisis for their own selfish purposes, to move us out and move in!

So if we do look to the heavens for help in this time of crisis, it must be with discrimination. To close the formal part of this talk we turn again to the channel who supplied us with the Jelly-Bag and Tin-Can names for certain robot Invaders, Marian Hartil, daughter of one of our Associates. Another member of the Ashtar Command, Myron, suggested these Guide Lines for Space Contact, through her.

DONT CALL US, WE'LL CALL YOU!

1. Do not try to contact the Space people.
 - A. They can contact you at time or place they choose to, in any form they wish to use, depending on their evolution, of course.
2. Prepare yourself spiritually for some useful work.
 - A. This does not mean religious practices of an orthodox nature. This does mean a conscious effort in attuning to that which is the highest, most beautiful and eternal within one's self.
 - B. In work we mean anything that will in some manner help those around you to find upliftment, peace and inner joy.
3. Live each day in Service to the Creator.
 - A. By your works the Space people know you, and are able to judge by your aura if you are truly worthy of being part of their work upon earth.
 - B. Your aura not only tells your past but it is a good and reliable way to tell what you are best able to do, spiritually.
4. Live each day as if it were your last.
 - A. Collect your mental baggage so that all which is of lasting value can be moved at once, all else left behind. Live so at any time or place you can turn your back upon the past without regret or backward glance.
 - B. Gather unto yourself all your dreams and desires of Service to God and man, for these are your wealth.
5. Negation breeds fear and doubt.
 - A. Evil loves the unprepared, the confused and ignorant.
 - B. Spiritual understanding is the key to all UFO activity, both negative and positive. Spiritual Guidance is offered to all who seek it sincerely and open heartedly.
6. The Earth is a battleground.
 - A. The forces of evil employ ships of great size and beauty, just as do the Christ forces.
 - B. Unprepared Earthlings who seek contact must not do so without knowledge of how to set up a positive force field, and hold it around themselves.
 - C. The negative forces can and do abduct thousands of people each year from the surface of the Earth -- as well as



This rough copy of the "Magic Presence" chart of the I Am teaching is a good representation of the relationship of your High Self or I Am Presence with you, the Low Self or personality in the flesh. You can surround yourself at all times, as shown here, with a protective wall of Christ Light. Raise your hands above your head, ask for the Light, bring the hands down along your body and swing them around, front and back, to complete the circle. Visualize it going on under your feet. Then thank the Father that it is done. Do this morning and night.

- animals, water and vegetation.
- D. These samples are used for hideous purposes.
7. Establish a contact with your God-head
- A. No power on Earth nor from any realm outside the Earth can harm one who dwells in perfect accord with his High Self.
 - B. This contact is waiting any and all who choose to place it in the area of the most important thing in their life.
8. Meditation and concentration bring awareness.
- A. Be worthy of contact by the Etheric Forces by being apart from the flesh pursuits of the world. To be in the world but not of the world should be your goal.
 - B. Meditate upon perfection -- upon that which you would change from evil to good, from sickness to health, and from ignorance to understanding.
 - C. Concentrate on being a balanced human; for you can be of no real service in an unbalanced condition, to the Space People or to yourself.
9. The Kingdom of God is built by Light, Truth and Understanding of Spirit.
- A. Radiate Light, think Light and you shall attract that which you seek to be, a creature of Light.
 - B. Seek Truth, demand Truth and it shall be given to you. This is a universal law, and to know and use this Understanding is Wisdom.
 - C. You are Spirit no matter what form you are in now, and to know yourself and to be true to that inner knowledge is the greatest of all keys -- for it brings the Kingdom of Heaven with you and enables you to express the Sonship of God.

Remember this always, "Like attracts like" -- the Path before you holds no fear for those who choose to place their hand in God's.

I am Myron (Miller)
Ashtar Command

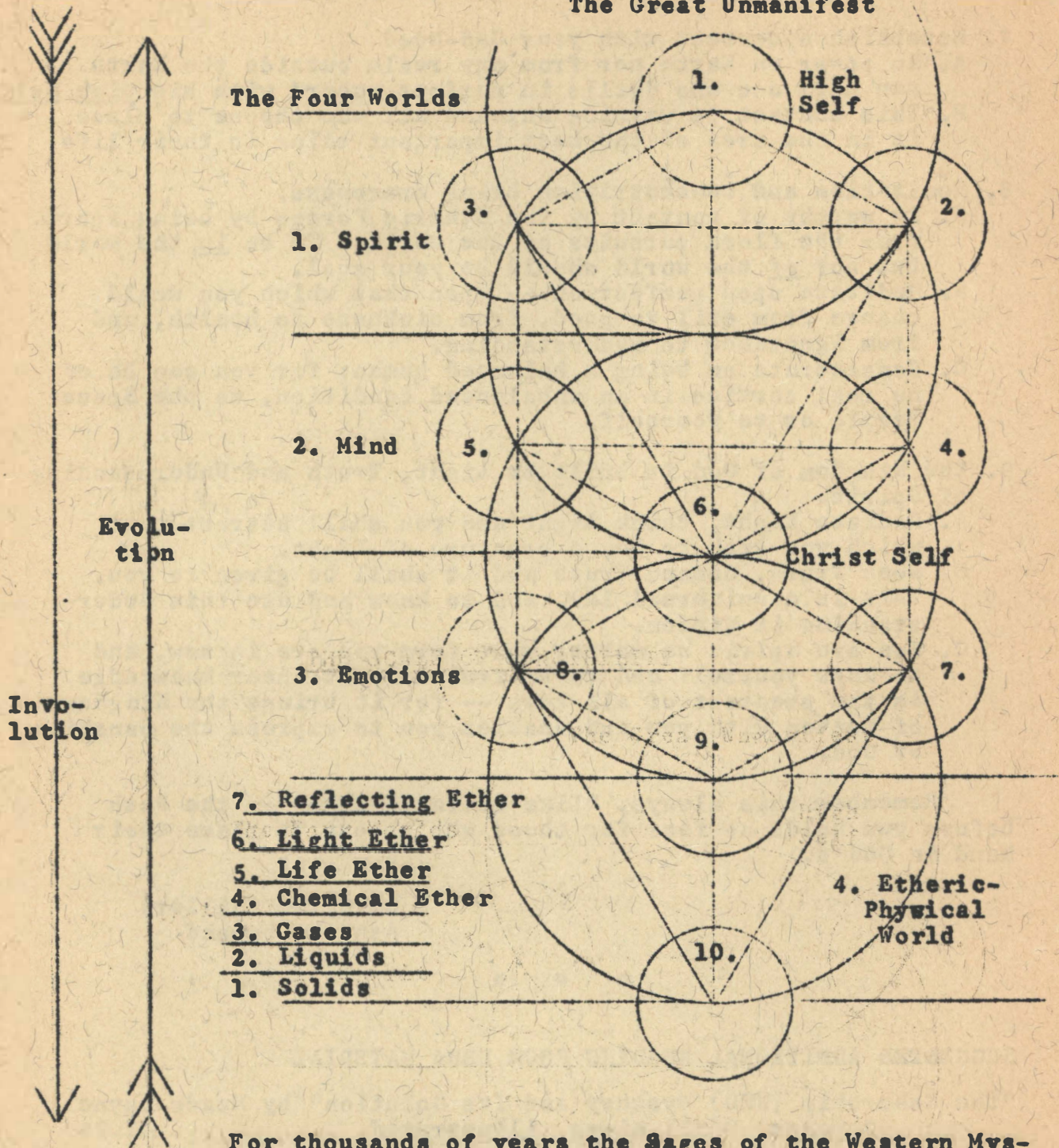
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SUGGESTED ADDITIONAL READING FROM B&A MATERIAL

- "The Ethership (UFO) Mystery and Its Solution" by Meade Layne
40 pages, 8½x11 mimeo, illustrated. \$1.25
- "Coming of the Guardians" by Meade Layne
90 pages, 8½x11 illustrated mimeo book. \$3.00
- "Invisible Reality Behind Appearances" by Judith and Riley Crabb
Three Lessons on developing contact with the High Self
through meditation. 95 page mimeo book \$2.50

THE SCALE OF TANGIBILITY

The Great Unmanifest



For thousands of years the Sages of the Western Mystery Tradition have used this Scale of Tangibility for the instruction and enlightenment of their students. The Four Worlds of the Kabalist and the Ten Sephiroth on the Tree of Life offer a geometrical road map of the Universe. We recommend its study to serious students of the Flying Saucer phenomenon.

THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

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The Journal is published at the rate of seven or eight issues a year, with the assistance of the Associates, at BSRA Headquarters, the home of the Director, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. Phone No. 714-724-2043. The Foundation was incorporated under California law, May 21, 1951, #254263, and has been in continuous existence since then. Address all correspondence to PO Box 548 Vista, Calif., 92083. The Journal is included in the Association membership of \$6.00 a year. Persons who do not care to join the Association, may receive the Journal by donating \$6.00 or more a year to the Foundation. Single copies may be purchased for a dollar. Membership has not been increased since BSRA was founded by N. Meade Layne in 1946, but delinquent members desiring back issues will be charged a dollar for each copy. Office manager for BSRA is Mrs. Judith Crabb.

PURPOSES OF BSRA

BSRA is a non-profit, informal organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings along the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. In the words of the late Meade Layne, founder and director of BSRA from 1946 to 1959, "BSRA publications are scientific in approach but employ few technical expressions. They deal with significant phenomena which orthodox science cannot or will not investigate. For example: the Fortean falls of strange objects from the skies, Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK Effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic Phenomena, Photography of the Invisible, the Nature of the Ethers, and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 the Associates obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which has since come to be known as the Etheric or 4-D Interpretation, and which has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation which makes good science, sound metaphysics and common sense."

The chief present concern of the Association is to make this information available as a public service, with Headquarters acting as a receiving, counseling, coordinating and distributing center. A list of BSRA publications is available on request, send 25¢ in coin or stamps for a copy, 16 pages.

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