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ARBETSGRUPPEN FÖR UFOLOGI

1967 Congress of Scientific UFologists

June 23-25, 1967

Commodore Hotel, New York City

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BESSIE J. GIBBS
Court Reporter
Route 4, Winchester, Virginia 22601

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ARKIVET FÖR
UFO-FORSKNING
Box 11027
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Reported By

Bessie J. Gibbs,
 Court Reporter,
 Route 4,
 Winchester, Virginia 22601

Opal Smith
 Lytle Towers
 Cincinnati, Ohio
 Pine Ridge, Arkansas

1967 CONGRESS OF SCIENTIFIC UFOLOGISTS

Friday Evening Session

... The Friday Evening Session was convened at 8:00 p.m. June 25, 1967, in the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Commodore, Lexington Avenue and 42nd Street, New York, New York. ...

MR. TIMOTHY GREEN BECKLEY: I would like to welcome you all here tonight. I would like to introduce to you the Chairman of the Congress of Scientific Ufologists, New York's first Flying Saucer Convention, Jim Moseley. (Applause.)

MR. JAMES W. MOSELEY: I want to thank you very much for coming. I see we have a very good crowd here tonight. I hope we'll have a good program. I have a couple of announcements to make first, a couple of people to introduce before I introduce our first speaker.

First, Miss UFO of 1967, Miss Rhona Stiriss. Will you come out and take a bow, please? (Applause.)

MISS RHONA STIRISS: Hello. I would like to welcome you all this evening.

MR. MOSELEY: First of all, perhaps we should state the purpose for which we are here. I think I have been asked that on about a dozen shows in the last few days. I hope there is a purpose. I think there is one. We are all here, myself and all the rest of you, to learn more about UFOs and, hopefully, to be entertained at least during these four open sessions. I think most of you realize that there have already been three closed sessions in which we conducted our business. Now we are at the part of the convention which is entertainment, and as stated many times, there will be either motion picture films or slides or both at each of these four open sessions.

Our special guest who will be present tomorrow afternoon and evening and Sunday afternoon, Roy Thinnes, the star of the ABC television series, "The Invaders," is coming all the way from Hollywood at great expense to us; and I hope you will enjoy hearing him, because he has seen saucers, he has researched the subject of saucers, and he believes in flying saucers. He is quite a personality, and I think you will enjoy him very much.

I want to tell you about a petition that we are circulating here, and I want to tell you why I am hoping that most of you or all of you will want to sign this petition sometime during the course of these sessions. I think a lot of you realize that the Air Force has perhaps tried hard but hasn't done as

much with the saucer subject as they might have done over the years, and we want to petition the UN to become actively involved in saucer research. I will just read you the petition:

"PETITION TO THE UNITED NATIONS

"We, the undersigned, wish to express our strong dissatisfaction with the manner in which the United States Air Force has conducted its investigation of unidentified flying objects during the past twenty years; and we hereby petition the United Nations to begin a formal and thorough investigation of the UFO enigma, and to release its findings and conclusions to the Public!"

That's all we are saying -- a very simple statement -- and we are going to turn these sheets over to the UN after the last open session. And we will appreciate it if any of you want to sign it when the opportunity comes up.

I see that the next problem hasn't quite arisen, although it may at any moment. We have about filled all the seats. Perhaps there are some people who may have to stand. We will continue to sell tickets as long as people want to come in. There will be no guaranteed seating at this point. If you can find a seat, good luck; if you can't and are willing to stand, fine. If you are forced to stand and want your money back, of course, we will refund your money as a standee.

I wonder if Joe Franklin is here. If he is, would he please make himself known?

MR. JOE FRANKLIN: Hey!

MR. MOSELEY: He is here. I want to introduce to you a star of radio and television, a man who has been very, very kind to this convention, Joe Franklin. Ladies and gentlemen, Joe Franklin! (Applause.)

MR. JOE FRANKLIN: I deemed it a great honor when Mr. Moseley was on my TV and radio program yesterday, and he asked me to come down and just say, "Hello" if I could make it. The response here is incredible. This turnout proves to me that I have got to do more programs than ever on this fabulous topic.

I, frankly, do not have a very great knowledge of flying saucers -- I have no knowledge whatsoever of flying saucers except in my kitchen. Sometimes in the morning my wife throws a couple. Luckily, her aim is not good. But I have met people whom I thought came from Outer Space. How they got here, by Pony Express, Jamaica Express, or by flying saucers, I don't know, but I definitely and seriously have a promise from Mr. Moseley that if anybody officially arrives from Outer Space, they will make their first appearance on my TV show. I am not being cute; that will definitely happen, because every time we do a program on my station on flying saucers, the rating is

automatically much higher.

I just want to say that I have an avid hunger for anything that I can learn on this fascinating and baffling and marvelous topic, and I am 100% behind any of the activity of Jim Moseley. Jim is a marvelous fellow. Let's have it for Jim Moseley. (Applause.) He was not looking for this; he is embarrassed. He is modest, and when people were much more dubious and much more skeptical than they are now, he was a pioneer and a trail blazer. He is a marvelous boy. And I will be very happy to report on TV on Monday the results, the conclusion of this meeting.

And, by the way, one of the gentlemen with me tonight is the gentleman who writes "Buck Rogers" and many, many comic strips. He is the fellow who writes "The Green Beret" and several others that I can't think of. He has written many, many books. His next book is on Flying Saucers. And I will ask him, if I may, to stand up and just say, "Hello" and take a bow, Howard Lisk. (Applause.) Howard is a good friend of mine, and we shall go back and, as long as we can, enjoy this meeting. Once again, I am honored. Thank you so much.

MR. MOSELEY: I think it is about time that we introduce our speaker who has been waiting patiently for several minutes now. We are very honored to have this gentleman here with us, Professor Gordon Evans, a political scientist who is especially interested in the problems of national security. He is the author of several books and articles. Currently he is working on a study of the significance of extraterrestrial life. His talk tonight is entitled, "The Extraterrestrial Mind." I now introduce to you Mr. Gordon Evans.

THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL MIND

By Gordon H. Evans

PROFESSOR EVANS: When Dean Swift published his Gulliver's Travels long ago, there was a certain Irish ecclesiastic who read it; when he got through he told his friends it was a very fine book, but he didn't believe half of it. Well, I think in saucers our situation is similar but also different. Of course, Gulliver was a joke, a parody -- very few people believe it. Flying saucers, of course, are no joke, no parody, and until now relatively few people have believed that they are actually what they are -- extraterrestrial craft. This is what I am convinced they are. I think there is a growing number of people who think as I do.

There is no point in doubting any more the reality of extraterrestrial life visiting the Earth, or at least that machines of alien origin are here. The evidence is massive; tens of thousands of reports by responsible people. Also, the evidence is interlocked: various bodily senses and various types of instrumentation. People have felt, heard, seen UFOs--

the same UFOs. They have been reported on radar; electro-magnetic effects have been reported, and so on and so on. All this is most persuasive to any reasonable mind. We have here a machine, a machine that is probably technologically beyond anything that we can yet produce.

The origin and nature of these objects can only be denied by ignorance and sophistry. We have much ignorance still and, I am afraid, some sophistry on the part of the people -- some of them in the scientific community, many of them in the academic community -- who should know better. Too many qualified people offer explanations which are nonsense.

Now you have my stand, I'd like to by-pass this question of: Do the UFOs exist, and if so, are they extraterrestrial? I'll simply assume they are extraterrestrial craft and raise what I think are the important questions: What do they want? Why are they here? What does this astonishing presence imply? Very rarely have these questions been asked in public. The UFO advocates have been so occupied trying to maintain the UFO reality, that they have been unable to raise the questions behind the reality. I think this should be raised.

The first approach to this question of "Why?" is what we can infer from their behavior, or behavior of the craft. (I am assuming that the various contact reports which have reached the public are, to put it minimumly, dubious. Some of them may be true. I don't know; I have neverseen one that is profoundly convincing.) But we do know the craft are real and they have a behavior pattern of sorts. But what a pattern it is! Enigmatic, random, childish, unsystematic, purposeless in human terms.

Worse than this, the extraterrestrials will not communicate with us. They could do so if they wished, even though their language is very different from ours. They could communicate symbolically, by signs. At least their elementary science must be similar to ours; the unity of nature tells us this. They could talk to us, but they don't. This is a very unhuman thing to do. Any Earthmen who landed on Mars would scratch up the first Martian they could find and have a heart-to-heart talk with them. The Martians are here, and they don't want to talk. Very disturbing.

So what do we make of this? They could if they wanted to, but they don't. Could it be because of their vast superiority? Perhaps, but I don't think so. Most entomologists would love to talk to crickets or lady bugs if they could; it would be very fascinating to communicate with animals. Because animals have little or no symbolic behavior, we can't do so. But to say the aliens don't want to talk to us because of a higher intelligence doesn't fit the analogy of our attitude toward humbler species on this planet.

Yet certain elements of UFO behavior make a certain amount of sense; one I'd like to mention here tonight. An increasingly frequent pattern is close approach to human beings. Not all of the UFOs stay up in the sky, you know; some of them come down and sit on the ground. Often they approach very near to human beings, almost always when we are in automobiles, or possibly in houses. I was looking through cases the other day, and I have trouble finding one case -- I did find one -- where the UFO approached a man out in the open. Again and again we notice this pattern of approaching humans in automobiles. The extraterrestrials love automobiles. That is a curious thing.

The objects generate a very strong electrical charge: ionization appears around them, arcing has been reported when UFOs are near the ground. There was a recent case in which an object passed between two church spires, and there was a very definite arcing between the machine and the spires.

Now, obviously, a man standing in a field, if he was approached by something that carried a very powerful electric charge, might be electrocuted; he would be struck as if by lightning. In an automobile, of course, this won't happen; the automobile will ground the charge. I am not enough of a physicist to describe reasons, but the experts say you are safe in an automobile during a thunderstorm, but not if you are out in the open.

But I think what is occurring here is that the aliens deliberately avoid killing people by electrocution due to the charge of their machines. This is why the prevalence of approach to cars. So, by inference at least you can deduce a little bit about them, of what kind of creatures they are. They have their reasons -- not entirely inhuman ones.

Perhaps the random, childish dimension of extraterrestrial behavior, its purposelessness, is an appearance only; perhaps it is only our perspective of higher purposes, our inability to immediately interpret it which makes it seem senseless.

To plunge deeper into possible extraterrestrial motives for being here, I suspect you must go beyond simple, easy evidence and become openly speculative. Science is a dialogue of theory and fact. Often theory has ranged far ahead of its factual confirmation, and I suspect that in the UFO field the payout will be based upon very bold speculation, indeed. We must reason if we are to try to make progress on the alien's motives. As a prime assumption, it is very likely that the extraterrestrial mind is much more evolved than ours is. Theirs is probably a higher level of mentality. I mean "evolved" in a sense different from being more advanced only in science and technology. I am sure the extraterrestrials are much cleverer scientists than we are; but not only that, I think they are probably in a higher stage of psychical

development. To think of them only as somehow superior in science and engineering is the opposite fallacy to thinking of them as being completely incomprehensible. We have to walk a narrow line between thinking of them as being quite understandable to us, and thinking, on the other hand, that they are only a little better in their engineering. I believe we have here a race that transcends us in many senses, but still has some recognizable human qualities, some thoughts and characteristics. We can't be totally anthropomorphic or totally non-anthropomorphic.

How can we approach this mind that is superior to the human mind? I don't want to be so de classe as to bring theology into the question, but many of history's best minds have struggled with just this question in a different context: how to know the nature of God, how to know His intentions. This is the great theological question. Is it nearly the same question as: how to know the nature, the purposes, the mentality, of a higher natural species?

I specifically don't want to suggest the extraterrestrials are God's, but I do say that the apparatus of natural theology can be taken over and applied to this question about the mind of a more advanced natural species. Let me give you a hint of what directions we might follow.

A classical way to grasp something of the nature of God, a method used by St. Thomas, is called the "negative way." We might call it the "method of elimination or of residues." In it everything is removed from the Divine which could not characterize Him. You take away everything that you are sure that God is not, and what you have left, that is what God is.

Let us apply "the negative way" to the extraterrestrials.

A possible motive you often hear, particularly among military people, is that the aliens are here for conquest, colonies, or imperium. These motives are analogous to human nations' dealings with each other, or the human species' dealings with subhuman species. They are here, so this theory goes, to eat us or, at best, to enslave us.

Is this plausible? I think it is not. You can remove these motives from your list. I will give you two reasons. Assume that extraterrestrials come from within the solar system. We know the solar system is about 5 billion years old. Assume further that there is no biological connection between the extraterrestrials and ourselves. Since neither races nor individuals mature in absolute phase (they don't grow at the same rate), some percentage difference must exist between the evolutionary stage of the aliens and our evolutionary stage. What would be a reasonable figure? Say they are 10 per cent ahead of us. In other words, the Martians, or whoever, are that far ahead in terms of the age of the solar system. If my

arithmetic is right, that means that their civilization is roughly 500 million years old. They began their scientific revolution 500 million years ago.

But say they are only 1 per cent ahead of us. If my arithmetic is again right, that means their civilization is 5 million years ahead. If 1/10 of 1 per cent, they are $\frac{1}{2}$ million years ahead; 1/100 of one per cent, 50,000 years ahead of us.

Notice that the probabilities of the extraterrestrials evolving to the same stage as we are at the same time are thus reduced to the vanishing point. In other words, the extraterrestrial community, assuming there is no connection between it and us, is very, very old.

The same analysis can be applied if they come from outside the solar system. It cannot be made as exact but, curiously enough, it is more certain. This is so because most nearby stars are older than the solar system.

If the aliens have been around for so long, why would they conquer just now? If they have come for dinner, why did they wait that long? They could get awfully hungry in 500 million years, or 5 million years. Why did they arrive at this cosmic moment, instead of a few million years ago?

There is another point: the technological one. When a society reaches a certain stage, it gets machines to do its labor and even its thinking. It wouldn't need to rely on the rather crude raw stuffs of this Earth. It would have better ways to exist. This seems the trend of our economy; we have a right to project it forward upon the alien economy.

Havoc arguments from the standpoint of time and technology are very persuasive against the horrendous theories that our visitors are cosmic hunters or imperialists.

But there is another theory: the aliens are here because they are afraid of our hydrogen bombs, space program, and such. There may be a little more truth in this. But I would guess it depends very much on how far away they come from. A species on Mars might fear our technology; but why would a race from near a distant star fear it? On Mars it might be a matter of security; on Tau Ceta, hardly. But be this as it may, the real fallacy in such a theory of fear is that the extraterrestrials have stimulated the very thing they are supposed to be afraid of. Anybody with fairly clear eyesight can see we are going to the moon -- and so are the Russians -- because of the appearance of higher life in our atmosphere. If worry over Apollo is what the aliens are afraid of, why would they be so obvious, and thus cause a space program which would not come about but for their appearance? Why not wait quietly, watch developments on Earth -- as they can do very efficiently with a simple radio receiver -- and let us blow each other to pieces. For, unless they

intervene, that is what we are going to do. Then they wouldn't have anything to worry about. So I think we can eliminate the theory of extraterrestrial fear.

A final hypothesis: curiosity or experimentation. We are scientific subjects, etc. Too much hardware has been put down in the atmosphere to support this contention. Again, why don't the extraterrestrials listen to their radios? They could find out a great deal about us. Why would they put a lot of unnecessary machinery down into the experimental situation? The extraterrestrials have very definitely changed things from what they would have been without them. This is hardly good observational science.

None of these explanations is sufficient. What are we left with? I think with a long-range, covert, developmental plan. I think the aliens are here to carry out the last stages of this plan. But before I offer my positive grounds for thinking this, I'd like to introduce another idea, the relevance of which I think you will see.

Again, it asks the question: how you study a mentality higher than your own. But far from being answered in terms of theology, it is answered from animal psychology. A famous principle of animal psychology is Lloyd Morgan's Canon. Morgan said if you are interested in the motive of a dog or cat, and have several alternative explanations, you should pick the simplest one. A dog is caught chewing a rug. He runs and hides. How do you interpret this? Has he a guilt feeling, or was he afraid of being beaten? You pick the simplest one, not the guilt feeling, but the fear of being punished.

Why not just turn Lloyd Morgan's Canon around for higher life forms: select the most complex motive, more complex even than ours? If you try this, you will find it works. Your thinking about the extraterrestrial purposes and intentions is transformed. You don't simplify the extraterrestrial. You give him more credit than hitherto; simple human motives such as experimentation, colonialism, fear -- these become naive. By the Canon of Complexity you would expect the extraterrestrial to be above these. And I think he is. By a developmental plan, a junior species which would perhaps take many centuries to evolve a higher technology could be stimulated by clandestine transfer of science and technology. This is the most complex form of motive I can think of. In other words, the extraterrestrials can be expected to have more sophisticated purposes than we have acknowledged so far.

The extraterrestrial may be transferring science to us, and I think there are a number of instances in the history of science which probably can only be explained in this way. One has been discovered by Professor Charles H. Hapgood, who studied with the medieval portolano maps, navigator's charts dating from the Fourteenth Century; they reveal a level of topographic

technique which could not have existed at that time (Maps of the Ancient Sea Kings ((Philadelphia: Chilton Books, 1965)). Professor Hapgood found that the medieval cartographers who drew the portolano charts understood longitude, they were able to depict the Mediterranean Sea to one degree of accuracy. Practically this could not have been done before the chronometer was developed in the reign of George III by John Harrison. Where did these maps come from with their astonishing longitudinal accuracy? I suspect they may have been a transfer of economically useful technology.

Professor Gerald Hawkins' studies of Stonehenge (Stonehenge Decoded ((Garden City: Doubleday & Co., 1965)) and Professor Alexander Thom's work (War Scientist, July 2, 1964, and March 13, 1964) on other English megaliths indicate that there was a level of astronomical mathematics impressed into these ruins which it is very difficult to believe could have been worked up by a primitive people. Here again may have been technological transfer: a school, an effort to raise the level of human science and society, and perhaps failure.

Work I have been doing on the New World: Because culture and civilization developed here later, there may be more traces of this transfer process. I think one does find some fairly suspicious cases: the ceramic pot appeared almost simultaneously in different parts of the hemispheres, apparently without any connection. Again, the legends of the Aztecs and Incas tell of someone who came from the sky and gave them their culture.

One final instance -- my time is going on. The Dark Ages have traditionally been conceived of as a period of total stagnation in politics, economics, literature, in everything. Suddenly several years ago Lynn White, Jr., of the University of California at Berkeley, found out they were a period of marvelous economic progress. Agricultural technology made breakthroughs in the Ninth to the Fifteenth Centuries in Western Europe which the Romans and Greeks were never able to think of: the stirrup, horseshoe, improved harness, the mechanical crank, and so forth. (Medieval Technology and Social Change ((Oxford, 1962)) It may be that with the collapse of the Classical World, a new attempt was made with the barbarous people, an attempt to push them along the road to a higher technology.

So I think it is a developmental plan, and I think that only by assuming that it is a developmental plan can you solve the moral question raised by the extraterrestrials. If they have been around for thousands, perhaps millions of years, if they have watched the agony of life upon the Earth, watched the great wars and the lesser wars, watched the epidemics, why have they not landed and helped us out? Why have they not done something? Why have they not given us a cure for cancer or tuberculosis?

If there is a developmental plan, the moral question is met without assuming that the extraterrestrial species is morally heartless, has devolved into a state of moral turpitude or moral decay. They may indeed care about suffering but are trying to accelerate our progress, perhaps ultimately for a moral purpose. They may have pondered the disadvantages of suddenly giving us their science in toto, full blown against a great cultural shock to our species. If they transferred to us everything, we might lie down and enjoy it. They may have offset this against the primitive sufferings of our race for a few centuries or millennia. They may be quietly trying to set things up for our long-term benefit.

Well, why would they come into the open now? One reason might be that the thrust of our technology has caused very serious technological hazards for us. We all know these standard cases: hydrogen bombs, cobalt bombs, biological warfare, chemical poisoning of the atmosphere, etc. There are perhaps other hazards we don't know about which may be more dangerous to us than we realize. Presumably it is impossible to transfer only useful but no destructive technology. The same processes may be used for war or peace. If the thrust of science is allowed to continue uninhibited, the life of our species could come to an end, or be set back in a terrible way. Perhaps the only way to influence the course of events is for the extraterrestrials to come out in the open.

What are they going to do next? This is the hard part. I don't know. But I can offer a speculation. I think that in 5 to 20 years -- but certainly no longer than 50 years -- a protectorate will be established. I think some political and economic control may be preempted by the extraterrestrial species. Just how this will be done, I don't know, but I think it may be coming.

This may be the reason for the increase of reports in certain local areas over a period of time. The extraterrestrials may be starting to establish themselves physically in the margins of our world. If they begin a dialogue with us, it may accompany gradual intervention -- the best word I can find -- into our affairs. They may quietly take charge of the future of our species, so that we can survive science. I am unable to predict, at least at this point, the exact form and time table of such intervention. I do not believe it is ominous, although it may be unpleasant to some. I think it will be filled with hope.

I have 10 more minutes. I didn't find out whether we have any questions in this session or not. How would you like 10 minutes of questions? All right. Who has got the first one? Yes, way in the back. You will have to shout.

Q How come you call them UFOs if you believe they are flying saucers? How can you say they are unidentified if you

know what they are?

PROFESSOR EVANS: Oh, just consistency with popular terminology. I don't think most people know what "extraterrestrial" means.

Q What are the sources of this information? What sources of information do you use?

PROFESSOR EVANS: Well, for the whole lecture, or the one part of it?

Q Any part.

PROFESSOR EVANS: Well, that is a really bibliographical question. There is an awful lot of information around. There are, oh, maybe 15 good books, maybe 20 books that are marginal, a lot of newsletters.

Q Name one.

PROFESSOR EVANS: The best thing is Captain Edward Ruppelt's Report on the UFOs, published by Doubleday. Jacque Vallee's The Anatomy of a Phenomenon, and Challenge to Science are excellent. I don't know if I am allowed to mention the many competing books we have on display at this convention.

Q Are you trying to say that for some mysterious reason of their own they have developed a moral conscience and they are here in some way to protect us? Why? What do they care?

PROFESSOR EVANS: I think some human beings have developed a moral consciousness. Maybe that has developed on the extraterrestrial worlds.

The thing that distinguishes man from brute is reason. Now, what is going to happen in the future? Are we just going to get brighter? Unlikely. There is one of the things that characterizes evolution: the qualitative leap. The only qualitative leap I can think of is evolution into a higher ethical or moral plane.

I am sorry to disappoint you. Many people want to believe badly about the extraterrestrials. If the extraterrestrials are more moral than we are, we may just have to get used to it.

Q Is there an international movement under UFOs? Are there any information books, and is research done in various continents and countries?

PROFESSOR EVANS: Well, yes, almost every -- I am really no expert on this, there are some people here that are -- almost every country has its UFO group, aside from Communist China; I assume they are all in the salt mines. There are

a number of so-called international groups. It could be that the United Nations takes quite an acute interest in the subject. If contact does come eventually between the human species and an extraterrestrial species, the extraterrestrials might prefer to communicate with representatives of all humanity, not just of one nation or group of nations.

Q If they are so authentic, how is it that they don't come down in the cities and in the streets and talk to the people? All we hear is what everybody sees in the sky.

PROFESSOR EVANS: The question, then, is: Why don't they talk to us?

Q Why don't they come down among the people?

PROFESSOR EVANS: One reason might be -- if the contactees are right, they may have talked to us. But assume the contactees are not right. They might think that contact would cause cultural shock. Yet I suspect probably there is a subtler reason than this. Say you have a society (not ours) which has evolved morally to a point where they don't like violence. This society realizes we are going to have to have our arm twisted a little bit in order for us to survive. How do you twist the arm? Blow up a few cities? They could do that, but they do not want to, by hypothesis. So perhaps they are creating a calculated aura of mystery which leaves us in doubt about their nature and purposes; this could be used as a psychological lever in order to eventually get us to do what they want us to do.

Q Maybe they don't speak to us because they communicate only through telepathy, something we are just studying right now. We are just getting to telepathy.

PROFESSOR EVANS: I can think of several mechanical or electrical instrumentalities between their bodies and ours to communicate.

Q Why didn't they stop the world war?

FROM THE FLOOR: What was the question?

PROFESSOR EVANS: As I said, they may be trading off the advantages of a premature intervention in our affairs against the disadvantage of cultural shock.

Q How do you feel about the theory that UFOs might be coming from the center of the Earth?

PROFESSOR EVANS: I feel negatively about it.

Q What is the chance you are one of them?

PROFESSOR EVANS: I don't know.

I'm sorry. We have ended the question period. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Before we go into our intermission, I have a couple of announcements. I see in our audience one of our speakers for tomorrow night who is one of the best informed people that I know on flying saucers in many of their philosophical implications, the Reverend Richard Basile. (Applause.)

(Intermission.)

MR. MOSELEY: Before we start our second half, I have a couple of UFO celebrities I would like to introduce. One, I don't know if he is in the room right now. If Gray Barker, who is known to most of you, one of the most famous editors and publishers in this field, is here, will he please stand up and take a bow? (Applause.) I didn't see him, but apparently some of you did.

The next one, I know is here, and we are going to say very briefly just a "Hello" to Alex McNeill, a very well known contactee in this area. (Applause.)

Next, we will have our second speaker of the evening. This man has been very prominent in New York radio and television for many years. He is a very kind, wonderful man who has done me some fine favors for which I am very grateful; and he is very kind to give this time to come here tonight. He has given us a great deal of publicity on his radio show on WCIX. He has a film which, to me, is one of the most interesting I have seen. I had the pleasure of seeing the film about six months ago when he introduced it to our local Wednesday group in our Hotel Woodstock. This will be a collection of film partly devoted to narration by our speaker and partly devoted to sound. At this time I give you Art Ford. Ladies and gentlemen, Art Ford! (Applause.)

(Reporter's Note: Mr. Ford informed me that everything he said at the convention, as well as the movie, "The Legend of Flight 19," was copyrighted and it would be a violation of the copyrights for me to reproduce them here. He informed me that his talk was available in pamphlet form. Mr. Ford's address is: P.O. Box 188, Village Station, New York, N. Y.)

MR. MOSELEY: Before we end our program tonight, I want to introduce one or two people to the audience, one whom we intended to introduce before, but by the time he penetrated from the outside room, we had gone to something else, and that is Mr. Alex McNeill, a very famous contactee. Is he here?

FROM THE FLOOR: Here he is.

MR. MOSELEY: There he is over in the far right corner. He will be saying a few words here perhaps tomorrow afternoon, I believe.

Before we break up -- keep your seats for a moment -- I have a very interesting and important announcement. I don't know whether this gentleman will be willing to stand up or not and possibly say a few words. I doubt if he wants to say anything. We have no intention of insisting, but the head of the Colorado scientific project on UFOs, this very famous party that is working with the Air Force independently trying to solve the mystery, Dr. Edward Condon, is in our audience tonight. (Rising applause.) We are very pleased that he came to our meeting and feels that it is something that is worth his time. I am very glad that he is here.

(Dr. Condon stood and acknowledged the applause but did not speak.)

MR. MOSELEY: Ladies and gentlemen, we are going to break up for tonight. I hope you realize we have three more sessions. Two o'clock tomorrow afternoon is the next session.

Thank you very much and good night.

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SATURDAY AFTERNOON SESSION, JUNE 24, 1967, 2:00 P.M.

MISS RHONA STIRISS: Hello, all. Welcome to the Fourth Annual Convention of Scientific Ufologists. I am Miss UFO, and I would like to introduce our Chairman, Mr. James Moseley.

MR. MOSELEY: Thank you very much. I will give you again a rundown of the sessions that are coming up. In just a moment we will hear our first featured speaker for this afternoon, Dr. Frank Stranges. Then, if you have a program, it says Ivan Sanderson is next, but that is not right. Ivan Sanderson will be on Sunday. The actual program this afternoon is Frank Stranges followed by Stewart Robb and, finally, John Keel. We have exchanged John Keel for Ivan Sanderson because it was more convenient for both of them.

This evening we have a program almost like the one that we wrote out, except that Ray Palmer has not been able to come and will not be here for the convention. So we have Gray Barker starting out the session this evening. We have, as the program says, Richard Basile, Bob Barry, and The Amazing Randi. One addition to that list is Paris Flammonde, who is Long John Nebel's former producer over at WOR. So that's the program for this evening.

For Sunday afternoon, the last session, the program is

Long John Nebel introducing Howard Menger, one special guest, a new contactee that Long John has recently discovered, a woman named Vi-Venus -- whatever that means, and then Ivan Sanderson replacing John Keel, and possibly Daniel Fry. We are not sure yet, as we haven't heard from him in quite a while. We don't know if he will be here or not. As you know, there is some flexibility in this. We can't be sure until the last minute who will show up and how these things we have scheduled will turn out. We had these schedules out about two weeks ago and we gave the most accurate information we had at that time.

One other announcement, and then we will bring on our featured speaker. Someone has asked me to announce two forthcoming Flying Saucer Conventions. The first is called the Southeastern Flying Saucer Convention. It will be held at Clayton, Georgia, on July 15th and 16th of this year. The second event in the series is the Eleventh Annual Spacecraft Convention, Clermont Hotel, Berkeley, California, October 21st and 22nd of this year. Another thing I would like to announce. I don't have the details in front of me. I am sure that there will be a convention at Giant Rock Airport in Yucca Valley, California, this year, just as there is every year, sometime in October. When I get that date, I will give it to you. Possibly our next speaker will know, because he has attended the saucer conventions very often.

Our first speaker today comes to us all the way from California. He expects us to be at that convention. He has rarely been able to make an Eastern tour as he is doing now, and we are very, very honored to have him with us. He has a fine documentary film. He has a great deal of additional information. He is a man who has appeared dozens and dozens of times on national radio and television. He is very well known to the public. I am sure he is very well known to all of you.

(Frank Stranges, Ph.D., Ps.D., is a member of the International Platform Association and the Washington Association for Social Psychology. A minister who has turned his attention more and more to the flying saucer phenomenon in recent years, he is one of the nation's most articulate lecturers on the subject. As Director of the National Investigations Committee on UFOs, headquartered in Van Nuys, California, Dr. Stranges has access to a vast amount of UFO information.)

DR. FRANK STRANGES: Greetings, Saucer People! I would like to take this opportunity to thank those of you who looked in on the Allen Burke fiasco the other evening. We will also be on with him this coming Monday night, so that will answer many of your questions.

How many of you have ever seen anything in the sky that

you considered unidentified -- in other words, you don't know what it was. You are among friends here. Let's see your hands now. (Showing of hands.) How many of you have never seen anything unusual? May I ask to see your hands? (Showing of hands.) Some of you still haven't raised your hands. How many of you don't give a hoot whether you see them or not? (Laughter and a few hands raised.) How many of you would like to see a flying saucer? (Showing of hands.) Almost everybody.

We have just completed a university and college tour of the State of Florida with great success, and we asked these same questions; and I have asked several more which I am going to put to you now. If, in fact, a flying saucer as we know a flying saucer to be would land in Central Park and you happened to be near there, how many of you would go toward the object? (Showing of hands.) How many of you would go the other direction? Now, let's be honest. (Showing of hands.) How many of you say, "Doc, I don't know what I would do, but I would be willing to find out"? I haven't arranged anything, but it would be interesting---

Before I go any further, let me just state my position relative to the United States Air Force. My humble opinion is this: I believe we have the finest air force in the whole cotton-picking world. I really do. (Applause.) Now, someone said I was at war with the Air Force. This is not true. I just wish they would tell the truth. That's all. (Applause.) But when my new book, Flying Saucerama, came out (we happen to have a few hundred copies with us), I wrote to the CIA. How many of you know what CIA is? Confusion In Action. I said: "Gentlemen, I have got a book coming out, and I would like to have all available information." Well, you ask a stupid question and you will get a stupid answer. I won't read it all, but it is on page 85 of the book. Those of you who have the book can sing together here. It says: "I have been asked to advise you that the Central Intelligence Agency does not make public any information on unidentified flying objects." At the bottom of the letter they put these words, "Please destroy." Before we destroyed it, I had it copied in. I did want to keep a few copies.

Ladies and gentlemen, getting to the serious part of UFO research, we started our investigation into the famous UFO phenomena in 1945. I would just like to bring you quickly up to date before we roll the film, because I know that many of you are vitally interested in this phenomenon; otherwise, you wouldn't be wasting a beautiful Saturday afternoon to come and hear us.

For many years the United States Air Force has contended that they have not one single iota of tangible evidence that

UFOs are interterrestrial in origin. But, if you will visit Washington, as we have done, and you question some of these fine leaders, some of these fine military men, and some of these fine politicians, you will find that some will agree with the present governmental policy while, on the other hand, others will disagree. They told me the American public is not ready to receive the truth about UFOs, because you will go out and commit suicide. (Laughter.) Please don't do it this afternoon. We don't want to get a bad reputation here. (Laughter.) But, nevertheless, to quote, they say the fear of mass hysteria keeps the public from knowing the truth about UFOs; but if you see one, write to the Air Force and request a questionnaire for you to tell them all about the thing they tell you does not exist.

If you see an unidentified flying object, stand still -- don't move; and while you are standing still, look at the object and slowly raise your arm, and get your thumb like so (demonstrating), aim at it (I can just see some of you in Times Square doing this), and get ready to properly identify the apparent size of the UFO. And after you have determined what size it is, stop and take out your pen and get out your application and double-check it. Check it yourself and then check one. They have nine categories for you to fill out. Just check one. "Pinhead," and then check it again. No. "Size of a green pea," "size of a dime," "size of a nickel," "size of a half-dollar;" and then they move over in the fruit department: "size of an orange," "size of a grapefruit." Then they have got the word "larger." I wrote in "watermelon." (Laughter and applause.)

It appears to me that something stinks, and it is not cheese. There is something inconsistent with a policy of handing out a questionnaire and then telling people they don't exist.

Now, I was told by a congressman in California that a second reason that people do not receive the truth about UFOs and/or the presence of interplanetary visitors walking among us is the fear of the upset of the balance of political power. The question was put to them, "What are you talking about?" They came back with the answer:

"Well, we are not saying it did happen, but if a man would come from another world, land here on this Earth, and show us how to get along without sickness and disease -- stop there," he said, "stop there." He said, "If they could tell us how to get along without sickness and disease, the drug trusts would go bankrupt, the hospitals would go out of business, the outfits that charge you \$15 for a shot that normally costs 3½ cents, the outfit that sells you a pill to put you to sleep and a pill to wake you up in the morning and a pill to eat a little more and a pill to eat a little less and a pill

that will work on you -- all different colors -- all hours of the day" -- the "time capsule," you see -- "they would all go out of business if this being would tell us how to get along without sickness and disease." This, to me, is not a good enough answer for a congressman from the State of California to keep the information from the public.

All right, please let me repeat one thing: I am not at war with any government agency. I believe as long as this red, white, and blue flag is flying over our heads, it represents by far the finest, the best country on the face of God's green Earth. I believe it. I believe it with all my heart. (Applause.)

Now, I am not making these statements because I am running for a political office, but it is because I believe them; and the mere fact that we now have men and women fighting for what that flag stands for causes me to probe deeper and deeper into this unusual mystery because the slight chance exists that someone out there could be in a position to help us out of our dilemma. "Aw," you say, "come on, now."

Ladies and gentlemen, the book Flying Saucerama has been picked up by foreign governments and people throughout the entire world -- students in high schools, grammar schools; and some college and university students are writing a thesis on the contents of this book. There must be a reason for it. The Gallup Poll just last year stated that there are more people who have absolutely gone on public record as seeing UFOs than ever before in history.

Oh, but this mystery attracts people of all walks of life, and it has a strange reaction on various classes of people. For instance, not so long ago my wife Berniece and I were invited to Des Moines, Iowa, to speak at a UFO banquet followed by the convention. After the banquet was over, we walked out into the lobby, and I walked into the coffee shop, my wife remained in the lobby speaking with some friends. I sat down at the counter, and the waitress, clear on the other side of the building, took one look at me and she just had a fit. I thought, "My God, what did I do to her?" She came waltzing over and said, "Are you that flying-saucer guy?" I said, "Yes." She said, "Do you have any little green men inside?" I said, "No; not one showed up." And she just laughed and had a ball, and all the customers had a ball, too, I guess. I felt about so big (indicating with fingers). So, after Waltzing Matilda went behind the counter, she set the glass of water down in front of me, and all I said was this: "There are two of us." (Laughter) Her smile vanished, her eyes got so big, her bottom lip began to quiver and tremble, her hand began to tremble. She slowly and deliberately leaned over the counter to examine the empty seat next to me. Then I

said, "For Pete's sake! My wife will be in in a few minutes." And she said, "Oh, my heart!" You know, the manager had to send her home. This is one reaction.

Another reaction: It was a small report that we received one day at our headquarters of the National Investigations Committee on UFOs in California about a great big, round object that came down late one afternoon in a small place called West Point, Mississippi; and what happened, a big, round ball came down. The people ran into their homes and then they quickly came out of their homes, some with rifles, one fellow had two hand grenades, another one had a pistol, another one had an automatic. Others had sticks and stones and rakes and shovels and axe handles and everything they thought would make a dent on this nocturnal intruder. They had a quick election. You know, they have those here once in a while. And they elected a fellow with the double-barrel shotgun to be their leader. He went on, and they said, "We are right behind you." Of course, they didn't say how far behind, but they were back there someplace. And there they were. They surrounded this object, and the leader said: "Come out. We have got you covered." Nothing happened. Someone noticed writing on the object and hollered to the man with the shotgun, "Wipe off the dust from the writing so you can read it." He said, "You come and wipe it off; I have got the gun." The report doesn't say who wiped off the dust from the writing, but somebody did; and the fellow with the double-barreled shotgun walked up to the object real brave, and he read the words on the object: "Weather Balloon. Property of General Mills, Minneapolis, Minnesota." He put the gun in two, removed the shells, and said: "Goodnight, folks."

Another reaction, but here let me cite you a different type of reaction as you will see on the screen in just a few moments: In a place called Giant Rock, California -- boy, if you think we have got dillies at this convention, you should come out there. Well, I didn't mean anybody here today. But some folks are really unusual, but it takes all kinds. Isn't that right? It takes all kinds to make the world go round. Now, in California, especially at Giant Rock, if someone said, "There it is," everybody and his dog will run toward the area where somebody is hollering, "There it is," and this happened. It happened. I was there on the 4th of July, 1960. They introduced me as one of the speakers, and the moderator went to leave the platform, and before I could open my mouth, somebody outside the auditorium said, "There goes one now," and I was looking at myself. Everybody just vanished. Some made their own exits. There at tree-top level was a large saucer-shaped vehicle. We all saw it. It turned slightly and it shone like a diamond. Some of the ladies (bless their hearts), just passed out cold. They did. Ladies and gentlemen, over 500 people and only God knows how many cameras, and not one person took a picture. It broke my heart. I didn't take one,

either. The following day, this incident rated at least eight lines of copy in the San Diego News. Another reaction.

Now, let me wrap this up so we can see this film. The film you are about to see, Phenomena 7.7 is not a super-duper science-fiction thriller. As a matter of fact, I broke my foot making this thing. And I will really prepare you so the shock isn't too much for you; I will prepare you for what you are about to see on the screen. You are going to hear comments by people you will think are out of their minds, but I will ask you to let them finish, to wait until you see both reels before you form a conclusive opinion. You are going to hear in the first reel unusual statements. You are going to meet some wonderful people. They are all my friends. One major television network wanted to buy this film, but they wanted to cut it up and make their own commentary to make some of these people look like fools. This we could not permit, you see.

Phenomena 7.7 will show you, the viewers, all sides of this controversial UFO subject. You may not fully agree with everything these people say, but, again, let me remind you that as long as we have got this type of flag here, they have a right to say it. You who agree, say "aye." (Chorus of ayes.)

You are going to hear a scientist in the second reel by the name of Chan Thomas have the colossal nerve to say that the Einsteinian equation $E = MC^2$ is incomplete. And this man is so, shall we say, "off" that the United States Government has gone to Chan Thomas and asked him to prove why the Einsteinian theory of relativity is not complete, and, you know, he proved it! He is going to tell you something about the surface of various other planets which the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena are beginning to find out that this man is speaking the truth. Now, please remember, the people that we call "kooks" today might be tomorrow's geniuses.

One illustration: There were two nuts, and these guys were so far out, "Boy, you fellows are out of your cotton-picking minds." These two fellows announced to the world one day: "World, tomorrow we are going to fly." And these two brothers were held in high ridicule. The clergymen got up and wrote to the newspapers and made public announcements from their pulpits. They said, "If God wanted men to fly, He would have given them wings." And these same ministers are running around the country today on airplanes with clergy-discount cards. (Applause.) And here they were on the hillside, Orville and Wilbur Wright, with a big overgrown kite with a couple of wheels, wings and a propeller. And they said, "People, back up, please; we are going to fly." And the other folks stood on the hillside. "Heck, it's not going to work; it will never leave the ground. It won't; it won't." "Well, it won't stay up." But it did stay up. And during the past 60 years man has so progressed and advanced that today we

have tremendous records that have been set by fast jet planes.

Oh, yes, I know you did have to remind me of that, that UFOs have been tracked by the military at speeds exceeding 20,000 miles per hour, executing impossible right-angle turns without slowing down, violating every established law of aerodynamics. Yes, I know that, but we haven't quite caught up with these people yet. That's why, to me, it is a fool who would ever sign into law a statement that tells our military that they should fire upon UFOs. You see, this is idiotic, but we will cover some of that in the film.

Ladies and gentlemen, we are going to show Reel 1 of the film, we are going to have a brief intermission, and then we are going to see the second reel of Phenomena 7.7. After the first reel, I will be glad to autograph copies of the book for you, and we will have a chance to talk about "The Stranger at the Pentagon" that we talked about on the Allen Burke show, perhaps just before Reel 2 begins. Thank you very much. (Applause.)

(At this point Reel 1 of the film "Phenomena 7.7" was shown, but I was not permitted to transcribe it here on account of the copyright.)

MR. MOSELEY: Ladies and gentlemen, I want to tell you that the star of this whole entertainment has arrived, and immediately after the intermission, you will have the opportunity of hearing, in addition to the people whom I have named before, Roy Thinnes, who has come all the way from Hollywood. We will now take a 15- to 20-minute intermission.

(INTERMISSION)

MR. MOSELEY: We are about to start again, ladies and gentlemen. Do I see Dr. Stranges around? I have to explain a couple of things to you about our program before I begin. We are running pretty late here, as you can tell perhaps, and we have had to cancel the second reel of the film.

FROM THE FLOOR: Ah's and no's. "Jim, please!"

MR. MOSELEY: I think you are going to be a lot happier with what we have instead. If we had the second reel, we would have to keep you here until about 6:00 o'clock, or else try to give the speakers about 5 minutes of time. (Murmurs from audience.) I see we are going to have trouble explaining this one, so I think I will let Dr. Stranges explain it himself. He has just a couple of minutes of time after which we will have our star of the afternoon. Dr. Frank Stranges.

DR. STRANGES: Ladies and gentlemen, I will make this

one announcement, that within 60 days the entire Phenomena 7.7 film is going into the theaters and the drive-ins, so you won't miss it, I am sure.

Now, give me just 1½ minutes more to say this: We certainly enjoyed meeting you, and one little boy whose book I autographed in the back said, "You know, two years ago you sent me your picture, and I put it where everybody who comes to our house can see it." I said, "Where did you put it?" He said, "In the bathroom." (Laughter.) Well, there are many ways of getting popular.

Someone asked me: "What are the religious configurations in UFO mysteries?" Isaiah, Jeremiah, Sacred Scriptures, there are many, many instances in Holy Writ that point to extra-terrestrial beings as well as UFOs. And even Jesus Christ once said, "In my Father's house are many mansions." And in the original Greek you find that "mansion" means "dwelling place."

Hang onto your seat belts, because we have got a terrific speaker coming up. Thank you very much.

MR. MOSELEY: I would like to give you a rundown once again of what we are having this evening, just so that you will know, because the programs that we have are not too accurate. The situation here changes every minute.

This evening we are having Gray Barker, and we are having Paris Flammonde. I am sure you don't have to have me explain who Gray Barker is. He is one of the most famous book publishers and writers in the UFO field, and he has been writing for UFO magazines for some 15 years. Paris Flammonde is the former producer of Long John Nebel's program. We have Richard Basile, who is a very well informed UFO researcher, a philosopher, and a wonderful speaker, who will be on the evening program tonight. We have Bob Barry, who is coming all the way up from Philadelphia with a very fascinating slide lecture. And we have the Amazing Randi who is just back from Peru last week with some wonderful slides showing, among other things, some lines on the Peruvian desert that may have been made by or for people from other planets.

It is now my wonderful opportunity and my great honor to give to you the star of this particular UFO Congress, the man who has come all the way from Hollywood, California, so he can speak to you people and give you his views, his ideas of sightings, his insight into the UFO phenomena, Mr. Roy Thinnes, star of "The Invaders." Mr. Roy Thinnes, ladies and gentlemen. (Applause.)

MR. ROY THINNES: Thank you, thank you, thank you very

Note

Pages 23 and 24 missing
from both AFU copies.

would have gone through my heart. (Applause and laughter.)

When I began doing the show, I had a genuine anger about the alien or the visitor. Let's refer to him as a visitor. I don't like that word "alien" so much. I thought these were beings of superior intellect, of higher intelligence, and that he wouldn't communicate with us; and I, being a human with my large ego, as we all have, couldn't understand why the visitors were rejecting us and not telling us all how we could improve ourselves, because we do get a little bit careless and have done so throughout history. So I had this genuine anger toward the aliens. I said, "Why don't they tell us why they are coming? This is a hostile action, is it not, to remain silent, frightening some people, and to leave other people baffled as to what lies behind the UFO story?"

Later on I began to examine the visitors' point of view. I guess this is what I really wanted to say, simply: Were I to observe from a distance, or inconspicuously right in this room, mankind on Earth, what would I be looking at? He pollutes the water he drinks, the air he breathes, the food he eats. Occasionally he has a grand, colorful pageant called "war" wherein he kills his brother, his young, innocent bystanders, and tries to heal his wounds again in preparation for the next pageant.

I think the disbelief in the world about UFOs or what-have-you could be penetrated if we knock our egos down a little bit and not think we are so grand, that we are the only form of intelligent life in the universe. It is a rather petty ego who thinks those thoughts.

Let's respect one another for our differences and live together without that messy pageant -- war. Then perhaps I can identify myself with the visitor or the observer from a distance. I would want to make contact, but I don't trust us right now.

I was watching the Johnny Carson Show one night, and that night there had been an article from a newspaper about a man in Michigan who had been laughed at for reporting his sighting of a UFO and criticized -- "Swamp gas," the same old story. And the man said, "Rather than report a UFO sighting the next time, I shall shoot at it." Then Johnny Carson wisely awarded him the Stupidity-of-the-Week Award. (Applause.)

Many countries in the UN are trying to solve the problem we have here. And this guy, you know, in Michigan wants to start an interplanetary war. And to quote Johnny, he said: "Get them outside the space ship, then say, 'All right, release the insecticide; they have bitten.'" It's not so funny. So if we change our frame of mind here, we can penetrate the dis-

belief that we are having to deal with constantly in not just the matter of UFOs, but philosophically all over the world.

Respect one another. Don't try to change each other, because you are beautiful the way you are. The message is peace. Thank you. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Ladies and gentlemen, our next speaker is America's foremost expert on psychic phenomena. You may wonder why we are talking about that to a flying-saucer convention. Of course, there is probably some connection between UFOs and psychic phenomena. Whether there is or is not, the fact remains that most people who are interested in flying saucers have some interest in or belief in the psychic and the occult. So this gentleman who has written several books on the subject is very much the type of person that we want to speak to us here.

He has written a number of books. He is the foremost expert on Nostradamus in this country. One of the books he has written is called "Prophecies on World Events," and this book is on sale here in the lobby and may be obtained after this session. Mr. Stewart Robb is one who has been on Long John's show. He is an excellent musician, composer of music, a very all-around, intelligent person whom I have known a number of years and admired greatly. Without further ado, I give you our next speaker, Mr. Stewart Robb. (Applause.)

MR. STEWART ROBB: Ladies and gentlemen, the topic this afternoon is "Prophecy." Now, the reason why prophecy is the paramount field of interest, I think, of the majority here other than the other aspects of the psychic, for prophecy is the psychic, too, because it deals with extrasensory perception, because it deals with world events and some extraordinary things that have been happening in the world, and prophecy has been fulfilled quite recently. So, in the 50 minutes or so that I am allotted here, since there is no question period (there wouldn't be time for that), I am going to try to anticipate your questions and to answer them by means of some comments on Nostradamus and other seers.

I start obliquely by mentioning a phone call I received at the end of 1962 by a gentleman known to many of you by name, at least, and some of his writings are known to many of you, Jesse Stearn. Jesse Stearn wrote a book called "The Door to the Future," a book on prophecy. Before he wrote it, he asked me for certain information on the prophecies of Nostradamus, because, he told me, he intended to do an entire chapter on Nostradamus and he wanted to make sure the interpretations were correct and the translation valid. So he interviewed me. When I got the phone call, I was simply to come over to his apartment and see the galleys which he had just prepared, as he wanted to make sure the galleys were right. So I went over there and went over the chapter and

just received, as he wanted to make sure the galleys were right. So I went over there and went over the chapter and read the other portion of the book, which was fascinating to me. He had in it quite a section on Jeane Dixon. He had the assassination of Kennedy. That was in this book. Mind you, the prediction of the assassination of Kennedy predates the book, too. The book itself predated the assassination by several months.

That evening I was talking on the phone to the Amazing Randi, whom many of you know and who is a UFOlogist as well as a superb escape artist. We got to talking about prophecy, so I started citing certain instances of Jeane Dixon's hits, and he said, "What about her misses?" I said, "Sure, she has missed, too, but the hits are quite remarkable." I mentioned in turn the prediction which was quite famous (this was before the assassination of Kennedy), the death of Hammarskjold in a plane crash. She had predicted that. In fact, that was so well known before the event that people were afraid to board any plane he would be on. She had predicted Sputnik. She had described it in detail on television to a large audience of witnesses there.

Randi said to me: "This is all very well. I haven't time to check on that prediction to see if she made the statements exactly as they fell off finally. But," he said, "has she said anything about a prediction that has not yet come true but can; that is, is there something I can check on later and I would be a witness to its existence before the event?" I said, "Yes. She has predicted the assassination of Kennedy. It is an unfortunate national thing, and I hope it does not come to pass, but she has predicted that very specifically. You would be likely able to see that." And he said, "If that comes true, I will be very interested in discussing prophecy with you at great length."

Months passed. Jeane Dixon was on Long John's show. I was on the same show. This is when it was on WOR. And also Jesse Stearn was on. Jesse Stearn drew John aside at one point and asked if it would be all right for her to mention the prediction on the assassination of Kennedy, and she told it at that time. Months passed. Everybody knew about this prediction, everybody at Long John's studio and certainly Randi did.

Then came the fatal assassination. A day or two after it -- I think it was the day after -- on Long John's show that night on WOR Randi was on, Kaigh Deigh and a couple of others, and they were discussing the fulfillment of Jeane Dixon's prediction. John said first that it had shaken him, and Randi agreed and said, "It shook me, too." Later on, however, he becomes unshaken, but at that time he was shaken.

John was asked this question: "What do you think of Jeane Dixon now?" John said, "If you had asked me six months ago, I would have had a very different answer to you than now." After that there was a great respect at the studios for Jeane Dixon. Kaigh Deigh, on the same program, asked John point blank: "Suppose, John, that you had a very, very important business engagement for Friday evening and you had to take a plane to get to it and suppose she had said to take it on Monday instead of Friday, would you go Friday or would you decide to go on Monday instead?" John said, "I wouldn't even take it on Monday for fear she might have gotten her dates mixed."

Some people have said to me that she is the "modern Nostradamus," and my answer has been: "No, there is only one Nostradamus." There is only one Bach, one Beethoven, one Nostradamus. Jeane Dixon is very, very good. Sometimes I think, however, that political feelings get involved in her giving forth of a prediction, and it may become a little bit galley-west as a result.

Now, from Jeane Dixon back to Nostradamus 400 years earlier: I cannot go into history; there is no time for such things. I can just mention the dates, the fact that Nostradamus was a Frenchman and that he wrote in French quatrain -- four lines. His dates: 1503 to 1566. He is the most extraordinary prophet outside the Bible that ever lived and, in a way, even more extraordinary because he can be wonderfully precise and circumstantial. For instance, here is a fulfilled prophecy of his, and it also hit on the nose: "The year 1727, in October, the King of Persia will be taken by those of Egypt." This happened in the year 1727 according to the prediction. It happened in the year he named, in the month he named. He named the two nations. He gave the victor and he named the vanquished. That prediction was in print in 1555, long before the fulfillment.

In another one of his prophecies, Nostradamus predicts in 1792 in the French Revolution the persecution of the clergy, and the persecution of the clergy was at its height in 1792, September of the same year that Nostradamus said. Nostradamus also says that same year they will think it to be a renovation. They called it the Year 1 of the Republic, and so they certainly thought it was renovation. And they called the calendar the "Christian calendar." Now, Nostradamus got the names right. He got the dates right. He gave the names of people not yet born. And he was extraordinary in that respect. It would take too long to go into his fulfilled prophecy.

I will say a little bit about the future now. Nostradamus does not predict war with Russia, and I have said this many times on radio programs for a period of about 20 years. My

first lecture on Nostradamus was 1942. He does predict trouble, and that trouble, as I have mentioned over and over again on many of my lectures, was the Near East, and that the final war of the world is to begin in the Near East. I have said this again and again, too. So I am not saying anything new to you now. But I have something here on tape, about two minutes of it. I will try to hold the loud speaker up here, because otherwise it won't carry. About three years ago there was a program at a friend's home. I was the speaker, and it was taped, and this is typical of what I said at that time:

"That's right. A war with Russia would be a world war. Nostradamus does have a good deal to say about wars. Some of them are still in the future. They seem, however, to be mainly in the Near East -- the Middle East, and they concern an Arab conqueror. The final victor of the world will be an Arab antichrist, a man of great learning, great cruelty, great military genius, and an Arab. The war will start near and in Israel -- that is, it is the War of Armageddon -- at Megiddo. Megiddo is a plain of Israel. It will start with trouble between the Arabs and the Jews. That will be the beginning. The entire war will be fought there. It will be a world war in some respects, although it will be different from other wars. Apparently even this land will be invaded. I don't think it ever has." And so on. (Applause.)

Now, the interesting thing is this about the War of Armageddon. This was a shadowboxing. Several years have passed. There will be a period of rather troubled peace, but Armageddon is, as I stated -- the word is "Megiddo" -- Megiddo is on the Plane of Esdraelon, and the first fighting of this war started right there. There at Esdraelon the first shots were fired. So this is literally, you might say, the shadowboxing for the true Armageddon which starts, as I stated before, between the Arabs and the Jews. But it is a world conflict. The line-up is rather interesting.

Nostradamus, for instance, has a prediction where a German leader will drive out the Arabs from Germany and other parts of Europe. If you will notice, in this last war the West Germans were very much on the side of Israel, even volunteering by the hundreds, according to the New York Times, by many hundreds, to fight for Israel. Now, the prediction of Nostradamus about the Germans fighting back the Arabs also dovetails with this bit of a news item, which is, nevertheless, quite obscure for many other things on the horizon, an Anglo-Saxon Federation, an Anglo-Saxon union.

Nostradamus has a very interesting prediction, one line of which reads, "There will be a head of London from the Government of America," which is an interesting line in itself even before fulfillment, because when Nostradamus

wrote, there was no government of America. He was the first person to name in cold print the words, "Regne l'Merich," "the government of America," the first person to name it anywhere. It now does exist. At that time, America was a howling wilderness. Some people think it still is. It certainly was then. The first Colonists hadn't been sent. There was no government of America, yet, "There will be a head of London from the government of America."

There will be other regional federations: France, Italy, Spain and Portugal will be united under, I believe, a French monarch. France will have one more king governing it. They say DeGaulle is a king, but he is not by royal birth. This man will be the fifth Henry. He will be Henry V. He is on the horizon, not very long off. Most of you here will hear of him.

The year of the antichrist hasn't arrived yet. I don't say he isn't born; he is probably walking the streets of Cairo or someplace. He will arrive pretty soon, not in full power. He will arrive rather suddenly, though. No war with Russia. A period of peace. Armageddon. And after Armageddon, as Nostradamus said, the era of peace will begin, the Millennium will dawn, a thousand years of peace. We haven't had a thousand minutes of peace yet, so a thousand years of peace will be very, very welcome.

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen. (Applause.)

I would like to say one more thing: If any of you present believe that you may have any gift of prophecy or of predicting, whether on a small scale or a large scale, and can document anything of that nature, please contact a newly-formed organization called the Parapsychology Research Society, at 155 West 46th Street, formed for the purpose of just hearing and learning about these things. If you are interested in the psychic at all or have had any psychic experience, we would like to hear about it. Thank you. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Before we have our next speaker, I want to tell you about an annual award that we have decided to give for the best ufologist of the year, the person who contributes the most to Saucer Research for the given year. This will be the first year this award is given. I hope it will go on every year after this, and I will read it to you, what it says. I have a placque here. I will hold it up so you can all see it. It says: "Congress of Scientific UFOlogists," and I have the name here which I shall call out in a moment, "for outstanding contribution to the field of UFOlogical research during the year 1966-67." I think there is no better way than that to describe our next speaker, Mr. John A. Keel. (Presenting placque to Mr. Keel.) (Applause.)

MR. JOHN A. KEEL: This is a complete surprise to me. I didn't know you were going to do this. I think, in all fairness, that there are two other men that should have gotten it. One is John Fuller who started the whole thing. (Applause.) And the other is the late Frank Edwards. (Applause.) This is going to look very nice in the window around the corner. This is an easy way to throw a speaker off the track. I had a very sensational speech I was going to give you.

In a moment I am going to tell you where the flying saucers come from, and I am going to tell you all the secrets of the saucers. I have been chasing these things for a year. I have traveled in some 20 states and talked to thousands of people who have seen these things; and I have seen quite a few of them myself. One of them came down very close to the car I was in and scared the living daylights out of me on the night of April 3rd down in West Virginia. I spent a lot of time down there, as some of you know, chasing the Moth Man, but never caught him. We may do a TV series on the Moth Man.

I am sorry, this placque really threw me off the track. I started out a year ago to apply the so-called scientific method to saucer sightings, and I started checking reports from all over the country. I ended up with 10,000 reports for the year 1966. I have tried and I am still trying to sort these into categories: the times that the objects were seen, the kinds of objects seen, the type of witness, and so on, in the hope that this kind of information will give us some clue to what they are. But, as I plunged deeper into this mystery, I discovered that the flying saucers are not the mystery. The mystery is something else. The mystery is more in the nature of what we call contactees and landings. I think that these objects are doing some things here now and that they are doing them at low level all over the country -- all over the world -- and that they are doing them constantly.

I would like to read to you a typical contactee story from the Daily Texarkanian, of Texarkana, Arkansas. The date is April 25. It says that on Friday night, one Judge Lawrence Byrne, who is a distinguished man known for his honesty throughout the community, claims that he was driving along a bayou outside of Texarkana, and he saw what he described as an aluminum disc -- a large aluminum disc -- and it was on the ground; and he went over to this thing and there were three people there. And he talked with them, or tried to talk with them. They couldn't understand him and he could not understand them. They were speaking in some kind of strange, foreign language. They were slight in stature and they had Oriental eyes and dark skin and high cheekbones, and he thought that they were Japanese. Even though he could not talk with them, they took him aboard this machine and allowed him to examine it. They gave him a guided tour through the machine, and when they let him out, the thing took off and flew away.

Now, there is nothing too remarkable about this story, because we have been hearing them all the time for the last 20 years; but this story is really dated April 25th, 1897, and it is one of the hundreds of contact stories of 1897. And they all fall into the same category. And it has only been in the last year that researchers around the country and around the world have begun to go back to old newspapers to try to find out what these dirigible-shaped objects were. There were no dirigibles then. A few years later, Count Von Zeppelin came along with his zeppelin. The experiments with lighter-than-air craft up to that time had been very unfortunate. They crashed, or they went about 20 miles and blew up.

So you all have heard of these famous sightings, and we have all kinds of contact stories; and many of them compare favorably with each other even though they were not widely circulated at the time. The majority of contact stories are describing the pilots as being normal-looking people. The Judge said that he thought he ran into some Japanese people, but the majority of them have described normal-looking people who could speak English very well, at least in the United States reports. There is a woman described in several of these. In fact, in a series of accounts ranging through Texas and Arkansas and into California, we have three passengers described. One was an elderly man with a beard, another was a younger man, and the third was a woman; and these three people were seen or three people like them were apparently seen all over the country during that flap.

Now, you know where this leads us. It sort of indicates that maybe Adamski was telling the truth after all. Maybe a lot of these other people are telling the truth, and yet their stories are contradictory.

We go back to these people in 1897. All of these people were told something different. Naturally, the whole world was in an uproar over this mysterious dirigible. Actually, there were a lot of them, because on the same day you find a dirigible was seen over Chicago, one was seen over Texas, and one over London. There were too many of them. There must have been several of these machines flying around. You find that when witnesses approached the pilots on the ground and asked them where they were from, they all got a different answer. In only one case did the pilot mention outer space, and in that case they said that they had just built this thing and that they were going to try to fly to Mars in it. In all of the other cases, they claimed they were local inventors from Indiana and/or Nebraska, and in every case they gave a different story and said that the full details of the invention would be released to the world "any day now." This was in 1897. And in a couple of cases they mentioned the world situation at the time. They said that as soon as Cuba was free, they would release their invention to the world.

The point is -- if there is a point -- that they were deliberately lying to these witnesses. Obviously, all the witnesses, or some of them, the Judge, the police officers, and so on, who have told these stories may not have been making up the stories. They may have made up some details, as often happens, but I think that these people were being lied to, and I think that today these people are being lied to -- the contactees.

There is an enormous contactee situation going on right now, this week, throughout the country; and these are what we call silent contactees. You never hear about them. They never make any noise. In fact, the next-door neighbors don't know their stories. As I travel, I dig out these people. Sometimes it is a lot of hard work. Sometimes it requires two weeks of work to locate or to track down one rumor and to talk with the people. And they all tell me basically the same things, except about the messages that they have received.

Woodrow Derenberger in West Virginia says that he was told these came from Lanolus, and you are familiar with other stories where names of planets like Clarion and Maser and so on have been mentioned.

The truth is that the flying saucers don't want us to know where they come from. They are quite willing to contact us, and they do contact us frequently. They contact individuals on highways. They contact people on farms, in isolated spots. And there is a lot of it going on. In a few minutes I can't prove any of this, but you have to believe that I have the documentation, that I have talked to many people. I have fascinating tape recordings, some tape recordings made in New Jersey and some made down in West Virginia, and if you play them both side by side, the people are telling the same story, although they have never heard of each other. Their stories have never been published, and they are not the kind of stories that people like Adamski have been telling. There are details about the craft and about the type of beings that have approached them. There are other details.

When I find a new contactee, I have a questionnaire of eight questions, and if they answer these questions right, I tend to believe their story. I find also that the majority of these new contactees are women. There are very few men. I think this probably has been the case throughout. Perhaps we usually think of women as being talkative, but I think women also are less skeptical and easier to approach.

We also have a number of cases where people have become frightened and have gone to the police complaining that these things were landing in their backyards and that these people were trying to talk to them; and while the police keep a

record of this, they make fun of these people who report. When I walk into a police station (that is always my first stop), they say, "Oh, we've got a nut down the road who claims these things are landing in their backyard." So I go and talk with that "nut," who is usually a woman, and she usually has the same story that I have heard a hundred times. I could practically recite it, but I won't. As I say, they are details that I am keeping to myself, although now I am beginning to spread them among a few investigators. We are using these details to check out these stories.

We had a landing reported on April 14 out in Long Island which received very little publicity, although Jim knows about it. He mentioned it in his last Saucer Newsletter that goes out to Saucer News subscribers. The object landed in a rather desolate place on Long Island. The witness was driving an automobile, and the car stalled; and he saw a door open on the object and some kind of mechanical device got out of the object. It was not a person, but the witness was able to see inside the object. He said he saw dials and so on. And there were a few details in his story that confirmed details that we have heard elsewhere. He said this mechanical device got out and shoveled up some dirt, just like this thing we sent to the moon.

Two weeks earlier than that, on March 31st, something supposedly landed on a farm in Wellington, Texas, and the witness said he did not see anybody, but that a door opened and he heard a voice which invited him aboard. He walked aboard the thing, and a voice told him they would take him for a ride if he would submit to a physical examination. He refused to submit to the physical examination. He got off the thing, and it took off. There was one detail in his story which has gone unpublished, and when I learned that one detail, I tended to believe his story was true.

I think that we now have probably many thousands of these stories that are going unnoticed because nobody is investigating them. The Air Force investigation, as it has been said here many, many times, is a joke. If you report a sighting to the Air Force, they will mail you a form which is an idiotic form to begin with, if you have ever seen it. They will mail this form and expect you to fill it out and mail it back to them, and they will put it in their file. If you fail to come up with one little detail like what the temperature was the day and night you saw the object, then they classify it as "insufficient," and they put it in their insufficient file. They don't record it in their statistics.

In some cases -- and I have talked with people who have gone through it -- they have reported a low-level sighting, or have said that their automobile was being pursued by these

objects; and in those cases, the Air Force may make several phone calls, and these calls usually come long-distance from Wright-Patterson, and they will sometimes be as long as three hours, in which somebody in Wright-Patterson grills these people very carefully about every detail. And it is obvious to the witnesses who are interviewed in this way that a form is being filled out on the other end, a much more elaborate form than the one that is mailed out.

I have gone to the Air Force and said, "I am not interested in this form that is mailed out; I would like to see the other one, the one you use on the phone calls." They say: "Oh, we haven't got anything like that." So then I produce the tapes of these people who told me the story and told me the questions they were asked. And many of the questions that are asked in these phone conversations seem quite irrelevant to the flying-saucer problem. Obviously, the Air Force and the Government are aware that there is a little bit going on, but they are not paying too much attention to the individual sightings, and nobody could afford to. They are paying a great deal of attention to the areas where the sightings are constant.

Sightings are constant in West Virginia. They are constant in Indiana. They are constant in Kansas. They are constant in Nebraska. We sometimes have 150 sightings in one day around the country. The scope of this thing is unimaginable, and goes unreported by the general press, at least by the major media. The local newspapers are often filled with this thing. They are often carrying headlines about saucer sightings. They are often writing editorials, asking, "Why does not somebody tell us something?"

When I write these newspaper articles, they often carry my articles on the editorial page, or on the front page, because in many newspapers now they have dropped the word "UFO" altogether, and they call them "Space Ships," and they will say, "Another space ship was seen last night by 89 people." Their patience is wearing thin out there, and the Air Force is a little aware of it; but, mostly, the Air Force is out of touch with the general situation; however, when we have an area where the sightings are constant, we also have constant Air Force activity in the air. This takes the form of flying boxcars. I think most of you know what a flying boxcar is. It is a very large cargo plane, and it looks rather weird; and these things fly at tremendous top level, and they are filled with instrumentation. And in certain areas, whether it is West Virginia or Indiana or Long Island, these planes fly back and forth all night long over the areas where UFOs have landed. They are keeping an eye out, and obviously they have instrumentation. They are trying to do something about them. They are trying to make some determination. But they don't want that

much publicity on them. I have not written any articles on that aspect as yet, but I have got a whopper coming up.

Now, everybody is accusing the CIA of investigating this. I wish the CIA would begin by investigating itself. (Applause.) As you know, they have a very big building down outside of Washington. It has a sign pointing to the Bureau of Public Roads, and everybody knows that that means it is the CIA Building. And if you really want to go out to the CIA Building, there is a limousine that leaves every day from in front of the Soviet Embassy that will take you out there. The CIA has denied to me personally that they have had any interest in this subject since 1953, since the Robinson report. But somebody is very interested, and they are investigating these things in great detail. It is not the Air Force, and it is not the CIA.

These people, whoever they are, were out in the State of Washington a month ago, and they went through eight communities out there. It was like a blitzkrieg. There was a tremendous flap out there, including the disappearance of many dogs, which goes hand-in-hand with all of this. You may have heard about it. We always have dog kidnapping. God knows what UFOs are doing with dogs! But whenever there is a real big flap, these mystery men often turn up. They went through eight communities out in the State of Washington, and they told the witnesses to keep quiet about what they had seen. And then when the local newspapers tried to do some big UFO stories and went around to the witnesses, the witnesses said, "We were told not to talk." I talked to the reporter who carried out the investigation, and I got the names of some of these witnesses and called them up. I tried to get something out of them. They would not deny that they had seen these things. It would have been easy for them to do that. They are honest people. They just said they could not say anything about it. They had been warned to keep quiet.

The same thing has been happening out on Long Island and in many other sections. Within 30 miles of here have been several men-in-black cases in the last two weeks. I have come within a couple of hours of catching one of these. I have reported it to the Air Force. We have had Air Force impersonators out there. I have given the Air Force the numbers that were on the phony identification cards that these men carried, and I practically demanded that the Air Force push this thing through. I have also been to the FBI with this, and I am still running around out there trying to catch these people; and I have high hopes that one of these days I will. Maybe then we will find out a little bit more about why they want to suppress the fact that something is happening, not only in our skies, but on the ground where these things are landing. They must have a reason for it.

They were doing the same thing in 1897, and we have men-in-black cases in 1897. In one case an object fell out of one of these things when it flew over a field, and the object was simply a piece of pottery with some very strange writing on it. This object was displayed in a local store in Texas, and a day or so later a man that no one had ever seen in the town before came through and he bought the object. He paid a great deal of money for it, and he looked like an Oriental. His skin was dark. He had high cheek bones. He had narrow, slanting Oriental eyes. The full report was in the newspapers of Texas in 1897.

The drivers of some of these cars that our mystery men have been going around in here have been described the same way. So, possibly we have been accusing the Air Force and the CIA and all these other agencies -- we have been doing them dirt all these years. Somebody else is interested in keeping these things quiet, and I hope very soon now that we will have enough of the answers so we can put them together in a new kind of book; and I am very sorry that Frank Edwards won't be here to see it, but we are close to the end.

I think I will drop out now. Thank you. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: That will wrap it up for this afternoon. We have a full program this evening, including the Amazing Randi and many other people that I told you about.

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SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1967

MISS ROWENA STIRISS (MISS UFO): Good evening and welcome to the Saturday Evening Session of our convention! I am positive that you are in for a very informative and exciting evening. Without further consideration, it is my pleasure to introduce to you the Chairman of the Convention, James Moseley.

MR. MOSELEY: Thank you very much! And welcome again to the Saucer Convention! We have a few more announcements that we want to make before we introduce our first speaker.

I don't think that I mentioned that I made an LP record with Long John Nebel. I think you have seen it out there. Of course, I have a personal interest in your being interested in it, so if you see it and would like to buy it, we are not against that idea. I also have a book that I wrote recently, or it is an anthology, really, of Saucer News going back to 1954. It is called Jim Moseley's Book of Saucer News.

We have a couple of other things to mention to you, a couple of people who are in our audience, for instance. I

have heard that there are several people who have asked about Dr. Edward Condon of Colorado University, as to whether he is here or not. I believe he is here. I don't know if he wants to stand up and sort of wave to the rest of the crowd, but we will see. Will Dr. Edward Condon stand up if he is here, please? (Dr. Condon arose.) (Applause.)

In my opinion, Dr. Condon's group in Colorado is doing a fine and interesting job, and I think we are going to look forward to the results of this study when published about a year from now, I think. There has been some criticism that some of you have made. We should wait and see what the results of this investigation are before we make any such criticism. This is my personal opinion.

Before we go on, there is one other person who I would like to introduce from our audience, a man who has come all the way from England just to be at this Saucer Convention. He is the head of a firm of book publishers called Neville-Spearman. His name is Neville Armstrong. Will you please stand up, Mr. Armstrong? (Mr Armstrong arose.) (Applause.)

Now, I have one very sad bit of news to announce to you before we introduce our speaker. Many -- I think all of you -- have heard of Frank Edwards, and many of you have bought his books. I don't know if you have seen it in the paper, or if you heard it on Long John Nebel's program last night. Frank Edwards died yesterday.

FROM THE FLOOR: Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

MR. MOSELEY: (Continuing) I don't know anything more about it than that.

Our first speaker tonight is a man who has been a pioneer researcher in the UFO field. He has written two books. He has published dozens of UFO books. He is probably one of the best known of all the flying-saucer researchers. His name is Gray Barker. Let's give a big hand to Gray Barker! (Applause.)

MR. GRAY BARKER: Ladies and gentlemen, before I go into what I have to say, there is one thing that I will say that I feel very, very strongly about: There is one man here today who deserves a great deal of commendation, maybe above all the other people here. He is a man who has worked very hard for about six months. Since I personally know him and have been talking with him, I know how hard he has worked. He is the man responsible for this giant convention. Without him this would not have been possible. I want you to give a very big round of applause for Mr. Jim Moseley, the man responsible for this convention. (Applause.) Thank you very much.

I don't know how well I am going to do tonight, ladies and gentlemen. In fact, all day today I have felt like not even going on. Some of you perhaps heard the Long John Show last night, and you heard Jim's announcement a while ago; and I am very, very sorry and regret deeply that a certain prediction which I received was read on the Long John Show, or announced. We discussed it earlier, before this happened, and agreed that this should not be on the air, particularly due to my great friendship with Mr. Edwards who, if he wasn't the greatest researcher into this subject, certainly was one of the greatest. There is a lot about Frank Edwards' role in this research that only a very few people know. I don't think you people would know about this from his books. There is a great deal that he never did make public. I do have certain correspondence from him in my files which, after a respectable length of time, I probably will release. Then we will probably know more about him.

I had a talk with Jim about maybe having the traditional one minute of silence in respect for Mr. Edwards, but we decided that Frank Edwards was the last person on earth who would want silence. He would want us to waste not one minute in learning more about what is going on. So, ladies and gentlemen, let us not have one second of silence. Let's all go forward and try to learn more about what is happening in the skies over this planet.

I promised Jim I wouldn't speak too long, and I think I will get into some of my prepared lecture I had available. We are going to have some slides, and what I am going to try to tell you is a brief outline of my own role in flying-saucer research, which I think covers some of the very interesting facets of it.

I got interested in flying saucers back in 1952. I had heard about them, but I hadn't thought too much about them. Then something happened very near where I lived. To sort of set the mood for this, could we have the lights out now, or dimmed down, and maybe we can sort of reconstruct some of the drama that was going on at that time.

Let's say you are a teenager or a housewife or maybe a little child in Flatwoods, West Virginia. On the evening of September 12, at about 7:00 o'clock, just about the time it is getting dark, you look up in the sky from the playground and you see something fiery go over across the sky and land on the top of a hill. You think it is a meteor, perhaps a shooting star, and that if you go up there you will probably find a residue from it. When you get to the top of the hill, though, something happens. You see something almost totally outside of your imagination. Just imagine you are on top of this hill and you see this. (Showing slide.)

A lot of people have laughed at the Flatwoods Monster and they have said that it was a hoax, or they think it was only imagination. I thought the same thing. So I went to Flatwoods, West Virginia, to interview these people who had seen it. I thought it was a hoax or probably a figment of the imagination. All of these people agreed that they had gone to the top of this hill, had looked over down into a ravine and had seen a spherical-shaped object which was glowing dim to bright, dim to bright. One or two of the kids said it made a hissing sound. Others said it was making a thump, thump, thump sound. Anyhow, while they were looking at this thing, they did not notice something that was approaching from the left, this horror which we see here now. Next slide, please.

It was sort of floating towards them, they said, and this, of course, frightened them very greatly. They got off the hill as soon as they could. They were given first aid by an ambulance which was called.

This is a picture of the witnesses, ladies and gentlemen. You will see most of them were rather small children. One adult and one boy about 17 years old saw it. I don't know exactly what they saw, but I am convinced that they saw something and that they described it very much like they saw it. Next slide, please.

This is the school yard where they first saw it. Next slide, please. Then they ran to this railroad station. Next slide, please. That started my deep interest into this subject. I began researching deeper and trying to find out what had occurred previously.

First of all, I wrote an article for FATE Magazine which received widespread publicity about the Flatwoods Monster, and this got people writing to me from all over the world.

Of course, the classic sighting I first learned about was Kenneth Arnold's famous sighting in 1947 over Mount Rainier when he had seen a chain of saucer-like things go over, and when he got out of the plane in the State of Washington, he announced that he had seen something like dishes skimming across the sky. The newspapers yelled, "A flying saucer," and that's how all the publicity got started really and why the name "flying saucer" was coined.

I also heard another story, which has become a classic now, of Captain Mantell over Godman Air Force Base, Fort Knox, Kentucky. People had reported seeing a very large object in the sky over a very wide area. It looked like an ice-cream cone, they said, only it was fiery on top. Someone called the Air Force Base, and they started looking for it. It was a very overcast day, but finally the tower caught sight of

this object over the base. They knew that Captain Mantell was in the air with two other planes, a very small squadron there of F 51s, so they radioed him to fly over the base and try to make contact with whatever was up there. If possible, he might identify it. He did. Mantell was the only one of the three pilots who did catch sight of the object through the clouds. Mantell radioed back that he had seen it. He said it looked metallic and that it was of a tremendous size. He further said that he was going to try to approach it, that it was gaining altitude very fast, and that he would go up to about 5,000 feet and if he didn't catch it by that time he would abandon chase because he wasn't carrying oxygen.

So they waited for another radio message from Mantell as he revved up the plane and tried to approach this object. Kenneth Arnold, who had seen these things before and whom we see here in honest representation, hadn't tried to make any contact with the objects. They were, of course, going at such an incredible speed, anyhow, he wouldn't have tried; but Mantell evidently did, and that was the last message they received from Captain Mantell. There are conflicting reports about exactly what happened, but it is pretty well established that his plane did explode in mid-air. Now, I am not saying that a flying saucer shot down Captain Mantell; I am saying this, however: that he is the first pilot who met his death as the result of chasing a UFO. Other airline pilots, such as Captain Chiles and Captain Whitted, as we saw here just a moment ago, have seen these things. One of these came on a collision course with this American Airlines plane. The pilot tried to avert a collision by changing the course. (Just let the slides go, please.) He banked the plane to avoid a collision and shook up some of the passengers quite badly, but the thing also veered off. They saw windows pass them. A very brightly lighted, long, cigar-shaped object passed them.

One of the very interesting reports that I also ran across after my investigation of the Flatwoods Monster was that of George Adamski, who took these photographs in 1952 on a desert in California. He had got the urge, he said, to go out there for some reason. He took some witnesses with him. He went out on the desert. He told the witnesses to stay behind, and he walked out onto the desert and held a conversation with a man whom they could see only in a distance. Later on, Adamski said that this man was from Venus and that he had conversed with him in sign language. Of course, this story has had a great deal of argument, but at least some of Adamski's pictures do look pretty good; and I don't know of any professional photographer who has been able to prove that they were fakes.

I began receiving magazines -- I was publishing one of my own -- from all over the world. This is one of the publications that came along a little later, the NICAP paper, and

I learned that a very famous person, notably Barry Goldwater, shown there on the slide, believed in flying saucers. Of course, lots of people also were taking photographs of them.

A man had gone out on the beach with his boy and his dog, and all of a sudden they saw this object and photographed it. I think on one side of the screen you can see the enlargement.

This is a photograph from Korea. This was sent to me by Gordon Allen, who had written a book about flying saucers. He thinks that this photograph is real, and it is one of the more famous ones.

As I progressed in my research, people all over the world seemed to get more and more interested in the phenomena. Newspapers started to deal with this thing a little more seriously than they had before, and a Coast Guard photographer had actually snapped a picture of some of them which gave a little bit more prestige to the subject. This is a picture he made. The objects don't show up too excellently, but he had a good visual sighting.

This photograph I don't know the exact genesis of, but it does show a photograph of one of these objects pacing a ship. There is proof, ladies and gentlemen, from all over the world.

This photograph, incidentally, I think, is a reflection of some sort, but there is what I consider good photographic proof from all over the world that these things do exist. I think probably that a great percentage of them, especially those seen at night, may be meteors, weather balloons, maybe even mirages or other natural phenomena. But there is at least a small percentage, at least 5 per cent of these things, which you just cannot explain away by any stretch of the imagination. These involve close-up sightings of actual hardware, things with portholes in them, antennae on them, landing gear, things that make burned patches on the ground, witnesses that you just can't discount.

For about 20 years I have been trying to figure out just what these things are and where they come from. I have not reached any conclusion yet that I can publish, because, frankly, I have not completely made up my own mind, and I want to wait till other evidence comes in.

One of the most puzzling aspects of this mystery, however, has not been the flying saucers themselves, but what has happened to some people who have been involved with them. The best example I know of is a dear friend of mine named Albert Bender of Bridgeport, Connecticut. Shortly after I became interested in 1952, I learned that he had a large organization

called the International Flying Saucer Club. Of course, I joined it immediately, hearing there was something like that.

This is Jim Moseley's cat, incidentally, which proves that even his cat likes to read Saucer News. (Laughter.) The kitty, incidentally, is no longer with him. It sort of ran away one day. We are all very sorry about that.

Mr. Bender had a wonderful club going. I was named one of the investigators, and we tracked down sightings, analyzed evidence; and I think we are coming up with some pretty good conclusions. We were working on the theory that perhaps these things might have a base in Antarctica. Some research had indicated, charting the flight passages of these things, that most of them seemed to be coming from or going in that direction.

And this photograph, incidentally, is one of our lighter photographs, because this shows that some people do even fake some of this evidence; and I throw this in to show that it can be done.

This is the most mysterious photograph I have and one of the few photographs that I am just almost absolutely certain is authentic.

Mr. Bender, one day, however, began acting very strangely. He wrote to us and told me and Augie Roberts and Dom Lucchesi and, I suppose, a few others to stop accepting memberships in the International Flying Saucer Bureau. I had a sneaking suspicion that there was something wrong, but I wasn't quite sure what it might be. Dom and Augie had decided to drive up to Bridgeport, Connecticut, to find out just what was wrong. They started to go up there and had car trouble and they decided it might be better if they returned home instead of going on. But Augie put in a phone call to Al Bender and talked to him in a sort of routine manner. Then, all of a sudden, Bender said to Augie: "I know the secret of the discs." Of course, this greatly intrigued Augie Roberts, and he pressed Al Bender for more information.

Al Bender told Augie that he did know the secret of this thing, that he had an answer to all of this. Of course, Augie pressed him for what it was. Al finally admitted that he couldn't tell him. He said that three men had come to see him, three men dressed in black clothing. He said that they had not only confirmed some of the information that he knew, but that they had also given him some additional information. What they told Al or what they said there was so frightening that he said he didn't want to even talk about flying saucers anymore. He said he had been ill for three days, that he couldn't eat, and that he was very greatly worried. He didn't say exactly that these people had threatened him, but he did say that he

wasn't permitted to go ahead and say what had really happened.

This, to me, was a very intriguing thing, a very disquieting thing, because here there was evidently somebody that was preventing those of us in research from going ahead and was probably preventing us from making public what we know. We wondered who it was that had shut up Bender. He couldn't say who it was. We wondered if it could be someone from the Government, and we sort of tended to discount that. No one else had been interfered with in any way by the Government, although I did receive a very mysterious visit from the FBI just previous to Mr. Bender's troubles. We even went so far out as to theorize that perhaps there might be some space people, that they might be real after all, and that maybe some of them were here on Earth, that maybe they looked something like human beings; and, certainly, if someone not of this Earth were to walk in your door and sit down and talk with you, I think you would take it pretty seriously, and I think you would be pretty well shook up. But, not being able to know for sure, we had to go ahead and theorize. We also tried to theorize as to what it was that Bender probably had found out. What it was, indeed, was certainly very frightening, according to what he could tell us.

We knew that Bender had been working on some material sent to our Bureau by a man in Long Island, by a Mr. Hugh A. Brown, who is an electrical engineer. He had done a great deal of research about the icecap at the South Pole, and based on his figures, which we were trying to check out, the ice is accumulating at the South Pole faster than it is melting, according to his theories, and I, of course, am not a physicist enough to check them. I do hope people are checking them out. According to his theories, the icecap that is building up at the South Pole eventually will cause the Earth to sort of flip over and start turning differently, and the Poles will change to where the Equator is now and, of course, what is down at the Equator will be at the Poles. If this were true, it certainly would be a very serious thing, and it is very doubtful that very many people would be living on Earth after that.

Mr. Brown went back into history. I think he had read some of the works of Immanuel Delikovsky, too, where it is shown that in Siberia they found a mammoth which was deep frozen and which had not decomposed before it was frozen. We wondered -- and Mr. Brown did, too -- if this animal had died a natural death, as before it could have been buried under this tundra, it would certainly have been decomposed. With a sudden flip of the Earth, however, an animal in a tropical climate suddenly finding itself where the Poles had been would be very quickly frozen, of course; and that is one reason that it looked to us as if Mr. Brown's theory might not be a pretty

good one, and -- as we thought -- that would be a thing that would shake Mr. Bender up, wouldn't it?

Another theory that we thought Al might have found out about was one put forth by Dr. Meade Layne in California. He felt that there were beings in flying saucers but that they occupied a different dimension than we do, let us say, to simplify it. In other words, they were a kind of 4-D, that they would materialize into this dimension almost anytime they wanted to, could become very solid in this dimension and we could see them and could photograph them when they did that; but when they wanted to go back into their coexisting world, they could simply change the vibrational pattern of their atoms and become quite invisible to us. If Bender had found out that this was really true, that could have been pretty shaking, too. These are some of the things we were talking about.

Then one day Dom Lucchesi, who was constantly corresponding with me and working with me by telephone and by tape, came up with a pretty shattering thought. He said, "Gray, what would you do if one of Ray Palmer's dero would happen to walk into your house?" Well, of course, I had never taken the dero too seriously, but, of course, if one really did that, that, indeed, would be most frightening. The story of the dero came to Ray Palmer from a man named Richard Shaver who was a welder in Pennsylvania. He had begun one day to receive some sort of radio communication or some sort of communication through a welding outfit, and he began to hear voices. Now, maybe lots of people hear voices, but when he went to the other welding machines, he could not hear the voices; it was only through one that he heard them. He generally concluded that he was sane. He began overhearing conversations which were quite fiendish. From listening to this a long time, he began to find out -- or at least thought -- that they were coming from deep underneath the ground.

He told Ray Palmer that thousands of years ago a super-civilization -- maybe something according to the Atlanteans that we have heard about -- lived on the Earth. They were a highly advanced race of people. They had a marvelous technology, and they never did grow old. They just kept growing bigger and bigger, and they were very beautiful people. After thousands of years, however, they found out that the sun was beginning to give off radioactivity and that the character of its radiations was changing. They knew that radiation is the reason that people do age. So they decided to move underground. Using their marvelous technology, they bored huge caverns underneath the Earth over very wide areas. They lived down there for a great while. They filtered out the radioactivity from the water that they used, but eventually this arrangement didn't seem to be working out. So they knew they

would have to migrate to another star somewhere, where there was a younger sun. So they did.

Of course, at that time there were people living on the surface who were not these Atlanteans, if we may call them that, and after these advanced people left, they crept down into the caverns and, according to Shaver, occupied these caverns; and not only that, they began to use some of these life-supporting machines that this advanced race was using. Well, without putting the proper filters into these systems, according to Shaver, eventually these radiations would cause one to degenerate. And that's exactly what happened to these people over a series of generations. They completely degenerated physically. They evidently now are very small, ugly creatures. Mentally they degenerated, morally, and in every way.

Palmer says that these people still come to the surface every now and then. Palmer said that in New York City alone, about 20,000 people mysteriously disappear every year and that there is no trace of a large part of these. Shaver told Palmer that, in fact, under New York City in particular was a very large cavern system, and not only New York City, but under a lot of the major cities. He thought that these creatures might have some connection with the Underworld that we know of in crime. Anyhow, if Al Bender had found this out, this, indeed, would have been very frightening also.

Well, we could not tell for sure, because Bender wasn't talking. I began to feel pretty shaky. I was afraid that maybe I knew too much, too, and I was a little nervous for fear someone might come and try to stop me. I certainly did not want to stop trying to find out about flying saucers, because, to me, this was a very fascinating endeavor.

I had been in communication with a man in Canada who, in my book, I called Gordon Smallwood. That is not his real name. He had been sending me a great deal of information. He wrote me and said that a friend of his had been out on a river when he saw an unidentified dirigible-shaped object come over. It discharged something from it. His friend picked this up, and it was a metallic residue of some sort. Smallwood promised that he was going to have an appointment with this friend, who lived a considerable distance away, and get me a sample of this material and that both of us could have independent analyses made of it to see if both came up with the same thing.

Well, the next thing that happened was nothing. I didn't hear from him for a great while. Finally, I called him up, even though it was quite a long distance, and I asked him what had happened. He said at first that he didn't want to talk about it. Here was another man like Bender, I thought.

Somebody had gotten in trouble. I knew that Bender had had a piece of metal that they had got when an object had flown through a signboard in Connecticut, and here was another case of somebody's having a piece of metal. But the strangest part of this was the eventual story that I dragged out of this person.

At first, he had thought this man was a government agent. As I recall, I think that the man told him he was from the Royal Canadian Air Force. Later, when he was pressed to show his credentials, however, the man got very nasty and argumentative and wouldn't even show them. Before that happened, however, Smallwood had given him the piece of metal. He began to notice this man in a little greater detail and he began to notice some unusual things about him. His skin was dark as if it were very deeply tanned, although it seemed to be a little deeper tan than you would get in that area, the kind of suntan that you would have if you lived in a tropical climate all the time. For some reason, Smallwood felt that this tan was all over the man's body. He felt that it was the color of his skin. After the man left the house, he trailed this fellow because he was getting more suspicious all the time. The man went into a hotel lobby, and when Smallwood got there he had disappeared. He inquired all over the hotel, which is a very small one, if they had seen this gentleman. No one had heard of him or had seen him. An investigation was made of the hotel, and nothing could be turned up about him.

Another thing that was happening was quite far away, in Australia. A Mr. Fulton, who had been working with Bender about the same time that Bender was hushed up, had some unusual things happen around his house. There seemed to be, at intervals, a banging around different parts of the house, something like a poltergeist phenomenon. Mr. Fulton's cat began behaving very mysteriously. It came and jumped up in the window as if it wanted in, and when Fulton opened the door, it jumped in the door and ran under the bed and wouldn't come out for a considerable time. There were terrible odors around the house of unexplained nature. All these things began to frighten Fulton, especially when he found out what had happened to Mr. Bender.

I could go on and on telling you of other cases of people who have been discouraged from finding out these things. I have certainly had some discouragement, and I have kept going ahead. Frankly, today, after hearing of Mr. Edwards' passing, I had a big notion to catch a plane back home and to stop my research altogether. But I am going to go on and try to help solve this very fascinating mystery. A lot of you, I am sure, when you told someone you were coming to this convention, were discouraged. A lot of people tell me that their friends said

to them, "Don't go over there. You must be crazy if you do." I am certainly glad that you have come out and that you are interested, and I hope you will not be discouraged when someone ridicules you a little bit when they know that you are interested because 46% of the population now believe that there is something to all of this, according to a Gallup Poll, and 5% of the people in the United States have actually seen these things. Those are pretty big percentages. When I started, it was considered a pretty crazy thing. It is getting saner all the time, and people who used to laugh are now listening. So I hope that you won't let anyone discourage you in your research.

It has been a great pleasure to speak to you tonight. I thank you very much! (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: We thank you very much for that round of applause. I would like to introduce a couple more people before we go on with our next speaker. I would like to introduce the man who is responsible for all these wonderful things that you see out there, these exhibits, which took weeks of work to find and put together, to build and bring over here, a man who has worked very tirelessly for a long time for us without rest and without pay, because it is mostly volunteer work that we are doing here to put this thing together. If he is here, I would like to introduce him, Mr. Gist Talmist, the Manager of Exhibits. Take a bow, please.

MR. GIST TALMIST: Here I am. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: I would also like to introduce to the people who did not meet him yesterday when I introduced him, one of our favorite contactees in this area around New York, a man who has been on the Allen Burke show many times and on numerous radio shows, a very fine fellow, a very tall man in UFOlogy, Mr. Alex McNeill. Is he here? (Mr. McNeill arose.) (Applause.)

Our next speaker will only be able to take about 15 minutes at the most, because we have our first intermission coming up shortly, but he has an awfully lot of material for you, and I am sad to have to make him cut it a little. This man is a philosopher. He has been a student of UFOs for a great many years. He is one of the finest speakers that I have ever heard. He has spoken to our monthly group over at Hotel Woodstock a couple of times. I don't know of anyone I have personally enjoyed hearing more than this man. So I would like to have you give a warm welcome now to Mr. Richard Basile. (Applause.)

(Richard Basile, a Protestant minister who is currently President of Dynamic Living Enterprises and Publications, an organization dedicated to health of body, mind, and spirit. He has been an ardent UFO researcher since 1951, as well as a student of psychic phenomena, ESP, and the Occult.)

MR. RICHARD BASILE: Someone has said that a bad lecture should not be too long and a good one shouldn't have to be. So I will certainly try to condense as much as possible, get rid of all the frills, and stick to the text as closely as I possibly can.

I feel very strongly about UFOs and the implication to individuals, to religion, to world politics, to the future of even the Planet Earth. I think there are many very vital things we have to be concerned with and which we have to wake up to the fact of. I think that UFOs and the enigma they present to us give us a marvelous opportunity and even a good excuse to open our eyes and say something is happening in this world. And if we don't wake up and find out and go in the right direction, we are going to be in trouble. (Applause.)

I think we live in the most momentous time of all history. I think there are many changes taking place in philosophy, religion, world politics, morals; and many aberrations are coming to the foreground in people's lives and in their particular beliefs. The coming of the Extraterrestrials, if indeed they have come -- and I think they have -- if it should do anything, it is to let us take a good look at ourselves and ask why are they here? What is it with us that is attracting them? We never thought we had anything to observe about ourselves, but I think we have something that is attracting them.

If you look, you will see that we have been visited for many, many centuries. You take a good look at the world, and as Gordon Evans said last night, it seems that our evolution has somewhere gone astray because we have the trouble in Vietnam, we had the trouble before that in Korea, and we have the trouble now in the Middle East. We constantly have wars and rumors of wars. Now, if you would be interested to know what some of the great philosophers and thinkers and statesmen have said about the day in which we live, I would like to read some of these quotes to you tonight. They give us a clue to why the Extraterrestrials might be here and what their purpose is.

Churchill, sometime before his death, before a hushed House of Commons, made this statement, "The stupendous perils of the H-bomb Age fill my mind out of all comparison with anything else."

Dr. Vogt, one of the directors of the Office of Inter-American Activity, said, "The handwriting on the wall of five continents now tells us that the day of judgment is at hand."

Radio Announcer Ripley, in Hiroshima, Japan, after the Second World War, said, "I am standing on the spot where the end of the world began."

Dr. Urey, an able scientist, said, "I am a frightened man. All scientists I know are frightened men. Many scientists have stated, as one commentator has said, they have assured us that Armageddon and Doomsday are now suspended over the heads of our generation."

Fosdick, President of Rockefeller Foundation, declared: "We have now been brought to the doorstep of doom. The hour is growing late."

And Evolutionist H. G. Wells, who thought the world was getting better, suddenly changed his views and made this startling statement, "This world is at the end of its tether. The end of everything we call life is close at hand and cannot be evaded. There is no way out or around or through the impasse. It is the end."

Now, my friends, tonight we are not here listening to the words of religious fanatics or other zealous evangelists and preachers, but men of science and men of learning and men of standing in our generation who are afraid, and I wonder if the situation in which we live is not a problem that the Extraterrestrials have already been through, a road that they have perhaps already walked in themselves; and I believe that history may not only repeat itself here on earth but may have repeated itself throughout all the universe. It is a great possibility that the Pandora's Box of wars and rumors of wars that we have suffered from so much and fear so much have been conquered on other planets by other beings, that they know the end of the death struggle that we are engaged in, they know what will happen to us if we don't change our ways and straighten out our thinking. It is almost as if a father is instructing a child, a father knowing where the child will end up if it continues a certain course of action. He tried to help him and guide him. And it could be that they are trying to guide us through the labyrinth of destruction, that we may not be destroyed.

Sometimes we get the feeling that they are trying to show us that the essentials of peace and prosperity have been missed, that we thought we were going to find it in technology and great scientific development and new philosophies and new morality and all kinds of new "isms"; but I think that if you ask the question, how have they survived long enough to gain the technology they have to get them here and to not be afraid of anything that we have by way of military power, that they must have gained some secret that enabled them to control the power they have got, a secret that perhaps we have not learned. But if we listen, we may gain the truth from them.

I think you will discover that they have somehow developed a moral integrity, a strength of character whereby they could

control the atom in nature instead of its controlling them and eventually destroying them as it probably will do to us. I think it is time we just stopped worrying about religious controversies and saying, "I don't believe in this church and I do believe in that church; and he is right and he is wrong," and just boil it all down to one thing. We have got to learn to have faith in God as it appears they have done. (Applause.)

It should seem very evident that the morality that we need to control the power we have is missing. Obviously, without it, we are doomed to failure. This is why these great men are so afraid. This is why, I think, Extraterrestrials are trying to show us that we need to begin to obey the laws of God physically, spiritually, and mentally, or we are headed for the same destruction they have perhaps seen at a place on other planets. You know, we could be the last planet to come around in the entire universe.

When Paul the Apostle said, "All creation groans and travails in pain waiting for the manifestation of the Son of God," he might have been considering the Earth. Everybody in the universe is waiting for us to get straightened out. Maybe we are the last name to be added to the ancient list of God-fearing worlds that obey the divine laws and profit from them.

I wonder what our reaction is to all of this help that is being offered to us. Will world leaders listen? Will we listen? If a man were to say to you: "Now, look, you are traveling a certain route, in a certain direction. Two miles hence, there is a bridge washed out. If you keep driving, you are going to go right over the brink down into the water and be killed." If you keep going and choose not to take the advice of someone who knows, who are you kidding? Who is going to be hurt, him or you? You will be, obviously. If we don't listen and accept help when it comes to us, who is going to be hurt? Will they? No. We are the ones who are ultimately going to suffer. We have a problem. We have help. We are pointed in the direction of God, I think. We ought to go that way.

I would like to mention as a sort of parenthesis of this thought before I get into what I think is going to be the conclusion of the UFO phenomena. Some of the things that hinder our profiting from the advice that has been given to contactees, first of all, are the skeptics who seem to deny everything, scoff at anything, and ridicule everybody; and their chance of hoax and illusion and folderol becomes more ludicrous than the puzzling UFO enigma itself. I think some of these skeptics, if a UFO would land in their backyard and a spaceman got out and offered his hand in friendship, would probably run like the Devil, quit smoking, quit drinking, and run to a psychiatrist and pay him a fat fee to allow them to

lie on his couch and tell him all about it. I think people like that -- Earthlings like that -- are going to inspire a best-selling novel on the Planet Venus entitled, "Is there Intelligent Life on Earth?" (Applause.) Sometimes we wonder.

Another thing that hinders our profiting is the pseudo-saucer scientists, the chaps with the finest imagination about getting messages from space, and it seems that the cloak of their respectability is a certain thing I will name at the end of the session. Their cloak of respectability is hiding a dirty undershirt under that unbelievable imagination, and that cloak is ESP. That is the excuse they give. Now, I believe ESP is O.K. I believe there is a place for it, but all that glitters in the mind is not what is told by space people.

Another thing that prevents our profiting: The gullible believe anything, any intriguing type of mentality. If you say you are from Venus, you will immediately get a following. They will follow you to every doorstep and street corner. They will proclaim you from the housetops and even add to your virtue and make you more important than what you really are. Some will believe anything. An outsider looks in on a UFO research and he sees a strange hothouse of all kinds of weird-looking plants that have a tendency to obscure the view of the Rose of Truth and even make its scent obnoxious.

Sometimes, when there is darkness and confusion and ignorance about a topic, the tiniest little light, no matter how dim it might be, will shine very bright because it is so dark. But as UFO research begins unfolding more and more truth and we learn more and more and the sun of truth rises over the UFO field, we are going to find these lesser lights becoming obscured and fading off into nothing. So we have to keep on the road of truth and not get discouraged by all the kooks and all the problems and all the ridiculous things that are so difficult to deal with.

Another problem hindering our profiting is the distortion of evidence by faulty earthly interpretations of reality. For example: Moth Man! How ridiculous! But it is not ridiculous if you see a humanoid with a space contraption or contrivance that allows him to fly; or a monster. This is like Buck Rogers, to talk about monsters, but how about a giant in a space suit, or little green men? What about beatnik humanoids in green suits? The second choice is more scientific and more understandable. Well, the first just adds fuel to the after-burning of the skeptics.

Now, I wonder if we can really trust the philosophy of the spacemen. This depends upon whether you were told it by spacemen or told it by your imagination, or are just believing what

you want to believe. I believe there are good spacemen and I believe there are evil spacemen. Jesus said in the Bible, "There are other sheep that are not of this fold," and I think there are many Bible references to this fact. I believe there are evil spacemen, Satan's counterparts: Bender mysteries -- three men in black -- mysterious death -- smells of sulphur -- astral projections -- mediums contacting spacemen in supernatural, and all the rest.

I think the best philosophy to trust is the philosophy of the Bible, but I think all of this is heading up to one grand conclusion, the old fight between good and evil. And I believe that the television show of "The Invaders" is a great possibility. I think there may be what we can term a "Take-over" plot. We have heard of a "Passover" plot. What about a "take-over" plot where men from space come down and have secret bases on Earth? They capture Earthmen, they prime them, they hypnotize them to go out and tell Earthmen what they want them to believe and thereby prepare the world to accept a man who promises peace and prosperity to all the world and to solve all their problems? Nostradamus spoke of him. Jeane Dixon spoke of him. The Bible speaks of him and calls him the antichrist -- the false messiah -- who will not only deceive people but will eventually be destroyed by the coming of the true Messiah, the greatest event of all the ages.

I think all these signs of the times and the UFOs and the false religions and all the other mysterious things that are occurring in our day are leading up to that great day. I firmly believe that in my own heart. I would do you an injustice not to say what I feel to be true, that Jesus Christ, the Son of God is coming back again.

FROM THE FLOOR: Amen! Amen! (Applause.) Amen!
Hallelujah!

MR. BASILE: (Continuing) When Billy Graham preached that, I believe he meant it. (Applause) And Jesus is going to destroy all falsehood and all evil. He is going to destroy the antichrist, and the important thing we have to consider tonight is the answer to this question: Where will we be spiritually, where will we be with our faith in God when He comes back again to separate the sheep from the goats? The sheep are the true believers, and the goats are the unbelievers and the deceivers who like to lead everybody astray.

A better world starts not with somebody else, not with somebody doing it for you; but a better world, as even the spacemen have been claimed to say, starts with you and your faith in God. I thank you. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: We will take a 20-minute intermission. We will have three more speakers in our second half. Thank you.

(Intermission.)

MR. MOSELEY: We have three more speakers, the last of whom will be Roy Thinnes, who was also here this afternoon. He will be here again tomorrow.

We have with us the Managing Editor of Saucer News, Mr. Timothy Green Beckley. Will you turn and face the crowd and say "Hello"?

MR. TIMOTHY GREEN BECKLEY: Hello! (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Long John Nebel will be here tomorrow to introduce Howard Menger, who may be here later tonight, but he will not speak tonight. He will speak tomorrow afternoon along with Long John Nebel, Ivan Sanderson, Roy Thinnes, and one new contactee, a very surprise guest who Long John is bringing with him. This is a contactee who has never been heard before except on one radio program.

If we can have some quiet, I will introduce our first speaker for this portion of the program. Paris Flammonde is a writer whom I have known for several years. He has written several articles on UFOs for national magazines. He is recognized as a UFO expert, and he is formerly the producer of the Long John Nebel radio show when he used to be on WOR, now on WNBC, as most of you know. He is an all-around man, a fine writer, producer, and director. I give you Paris Flammonde. (Applause.)

MR. PARIS FLAMMONDE: Unlike the majority of the people you have heard and will hear tonight and tomorrow, I am not here to convince you of anything, but to make one or two suggestions. The modern age of flying saucers, as virtually everyone knows -- or maybe you don't know -- culminated very recently. But I will get to that in a moment. It began -- and you do know this -- with Kenneth Arnold a score of years ago, and that was a curious time for people to become excited about flying saucers. That, in itself, is not particularly fascinating. It could have begun 17 years ago, or 16 years ago, and the same subsequent events probably would have taken place. But the date is important, because people became entranced by the concept of something in the skies, visitors to this planet who would do for us what we could not do for ourselves; namely, teach us to become civilized at a time when we were concluding the second horrendous World War, at a time when the "Great Father" images were falling, at a time when the great powers of the world were falling, both good and evil were falling. Roosevelt was gone, Hitler was gone, Churchill was deposed. All the "Great Father" images were gone.

All the great leaders were gone. But more than any of these things, previously there had always been somewhere to hide when things got bad until they got better: a cave, a church, a forest, an island, somewhere or other. But now, the age of the bomb, and there was nowhere left to hide.

And the result of this was -- not directly, but it is interesting to see the correlation -- that maybe flying saucers appeared and, in the phrase of some of the philosophers, "God died." And the question is: Did he reappear in the form -- and I don't mean, of course, literally the physical form, but in some spiritual sense -- of visitors from outer space? Did this occur at the end of what we hoped was the end of these wars, the fall of these great-father images, these great men of towering stature, and the inception of the most horrible device ever conceived and created by the mind of man, and the need, the terrible need -- and I will go back to the beginning of my remarks -- for somebody to do for us what we could not do for ourselves, to teach us to be civilized. Most of the speakers have answers. I don't know. As I said when I came up, I have just suggestions. And I suggest that you dwell upon that.

And the second of my three suggestions is that the investigation of the phenomena scattering our skies and/or our minds be made with reason, not with anger -- with reason, rational perspective. And to that end I make what may initially appear to be a minor recommendation, but I see in it considerable importance; and that is that once and for all we begin to refer to these objects or this phenomenon as whatever it actually is. By that I mean, interchangeably the phrases "unidentified flying objects" and "flying saucers," are used, but obviously, they not only do not mean the same thing, but "unidentified flying objects" was an extremely poor choice by Captain Ruppelt originally to create a phrase that would single out some of the sightings that seemed to deserve serious investigation from others that seemed to be outright hoaxes. The choice "UFO" was for unidentified "flying" objects. We will go along with the idea that that was what he obviously meant to say and what they needed to have expressed. Obviously, "flying" did not work out so well, because some were not flying. Some were hovering and some were sighted on the ground. So the term immediately was only half correct.

Now, "object" automatically implies physical solidity, but some of the phenomena seemed to be light, energy, et cetera. Therefore, we are working with an untenable phrase to begin with, "unidentified flying objects," but it is the one we have, and it is very hard to change language; however, we can go so far as to recognize that there is a distinction. For instance, in 1952, a pair of lights was radar-observed, visually observed, contacted visually by plane, flying over the Capital of the

United States. A recurrence was taking place a week later, again unknowns flying over the Capital of the United States, and the Air Force admittedly one hour late. They never explained why it took them an hour to get planes up, but they finally got the planes up; and they were outdistanced and outmaneuvered, and the things disappeared into upper outer space. This report was properly a UFO report.

In November of that year, George Adamski went out on the desert with some friends near Parker, Arizona, saw a mother ship, met the occupant of a scout ship, spoke with him, discovered that he was from Venus, Orthon of Venus, concluded the conversation, returned to his home and wrote about it in a book; and that is a flying-saucer report.

I will not insult your intelligence by suggesting that I point out the difference between the two occurrences. I suggest only -- and this is the second one -- that when report-writing, et cetera, on phenomena of this sort or other phenomena which have no explanation, or if you do believe that it does have an explanation -- namely, that it is a craft from outer space -- be specific and be accurate. And I admonish the writers who are infinitely more careless than anyone else in this area.

Lastly, I suggest that we all stop being quite so ego-centered. We failed to find out how the solar system functioned for centuries because we believed it functioned around us. We have not really been dissuaded from that conviction. We still believe the solar system functions around us, and not only the solar system, but the galaxy and the universe itself, the point of that observation being that when we ask where the flying saucers come from, the answer always seems inevitably to be: (a) These come from outer space. They are interplanetary. They are interstellar. They are intergalactic. (b) There is a smaller group which says they are constructed, conceived, and operated from Earth. These convictions usually are political opportunity. (c) And the third, a much smaller group, believe they come from the inner Earth.

However, -- and I have just one or two notes here -- I would like to point out that there are other possibilities, some that, frankly, are considerably more interesting and more imaginative. I will try to go rapidly through them, hoping some of them will cling to your memory, that you might speculate on them in days to come.

We conceive of these objects belonging to one of the three or four mentioned categories; however, let me suggest other categories. Some will be immediately obvious. You will say, "Oh, I thought of that," or "I read of that in H.G. Wells," -- if anyone reads the old writer of fiction. However, maybe

they don't come from "out there," or "over there," or "in there;" maybe they come from "back there," maybe they come from a time before us. This is just as likely, it would seem, as their coming from the center of the Earth, which defies all concepts we have about the physical beings of the planet on which we live. Or what if they come from the future? I admit I cannot conceive of why anyone in the future would want to come back to this time just because they want to survive. This is the only place we have to live. (Applause.)

There is another world, maybe. What about parallel worlds? Maybe while you are sitting there, there is an equally large crowd sitting there? In fact, I like that idea very much, that this crowd is twice as large, that this convention is twice as successful. But we are learning very quickly that the dimensions we thought of, certainly when most of us were in school, are not the dimensions that control; these are only the dimensions that we see and that which apparently are never that which solves the mystery. So think upon that. Maybe everywhere you walk, someone walks, too. It doesn't have to be -- I am not talking about a human being; I am talking about the Presence. I am not talking about something spiritual. I am not talking about something mystical. It might be something as real and concrete as the fact that you can have a balloon and fill it and then fill it again and fill it again. We don't know that the ancient law of physics is true. Maybe two things can exist in the same place at the same time, or maybe not parallel. Maybe there are other dimensions.

The idea of "4" is acceptable after 25 years, although properly speaking, the "fourth dimension" isn't dimensional any more than the fifth or the sixth, which they are now beginning to speculate about and the subsequent developmental logic. What about the 87th dimension, or 136th or 219th? Why must we assume that the world we function in is the only world in which anything can function?

Then there is the possibility that they are merely animals. After considering some of the speculations of that incredible man, Ivan Sanderson, along this line, I am not at all convinced that -- and he will forgive me if this is not specifically the way he described them -- his protoplasmic or amoeba-like creatures floating in space are not there. Or could they all be mental projections, projections of beings outside our Earth? Why do they have to be things? Why do they have to be light? Why do they have to be energy? And you will ask, "What are they, astral or mental projections?" I will wait in the lobby, and anyone who knows can tell me. There are so many possibilities, and I am always confounded by why people limit them to "out there," and "over there," and "down there" -- the dullest possible explanations.

Perhaps they are coming to view us as once the Irish folk went to see the wee people. Maybe we are only elves in their world. Maybe we are figments of the imagination. Maybe -- and this is what amuses me most of all -- our great universe (and I say "our" because I know too many would be affronted if I suggest it did not belong to us) has swirled our great galaxy and turned our solar system into a place in the universe that it has never been before. Maybe over the last 10 years, 50 years, 500 years, the sightings began, the whole world we live in and the edge of the system in which we reside have been moved across endless ways of sky, and we are now someplace that no living thing has ever been before except that which was already here.

I suggest to you that maybe out there flying around where we have come, where we have invaded, there are people in what we call saucers saying, "Do you really believe that in that solar system thing over there, that third planet from the sun, there can be intelligent life?" I would hate to defend the question, but they might pursue it. "Do you really believe that it is possible that it is intelligently controlled and operated?" And I have no intention of defending that, either. But, most of all, I wonder if somewhere out in space on what we call "flying saucers," one great, vast intelligence of life turns to another and says, "Do you believe in flying worlds?" (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Our next speaker is one of my best friends. Two or three years ago, on WOR, there was the Randi All-Night Show. I don't know how many people here remember it. (Applause.) I guess quite a few do. The M.C. of the show was very kind to me and the Saucer News, and increased our circulation quite a bit by having me and my friends on practically every week. I don't know that we did much for the show, because it finally went off the air. I don't know if that is the reason, but during that period of time Randi and I became good friends. We went down to South America together about two years ago. Actually, I used to spend a lot of time down there myself. Maybe I gave him the bug, in the beginning, of treasure hunting, looking into ancient ruins and even flying saucers to a lesser extent. In any case, by now, Randi has gotten into all of these fields. He made a trip down to South America on his own about three months ago and got back about two weeks ago -- just in time for this convention. In fact, he cut short his trip just to be here with us tonight. So at this point I would like to introduce to you my very good friend, James Randi, the Amazing Randi. (Applause.)

(James Randi is considered by all authorities on the subject to be the greatest magician and "escape artist" since the era of Houdini. In this capacity, he has become a regular guest on Today, Tonight, Wonderama, and other leading television shows. He has also been an amateur astronomer for many years.)

MR. JAMES RANDI: Jim is right. I am a very good friend of his, as well as being the friend of many people who have strange theories and strange ideas. I consider Jim to be a very sane man, while I consider a great number of saucer addicts (if I may put it that way) to be somewhat less than reasonable. Jim's job is reporting what is said, seen, and talked about in the flying-saucer world, and therefore he has no particular axe to grind. He does not try to prove anything. He does not try to disprove anything. He merely reports.

I have a good number of opinions on the UFO phenomena, and before I get to my subject for the evening, which I think you will find somewhat different, I would just like to more or less point out my ideas on the subject.

First of all, I am getting sick and tired of spending a lot of time out in New Jersey and in New York and, as a matter of fact, all over the country and in different parts of the world, sitting upon the bumper of a car and waiting for Venus to rise so I can identify it as a UFO. It is a cold occupation. And then I have to argue with people afterward that that was no UFO, that it was Venus, like, "That was no old lady; that was my wife."

There are only three possibilities when you run into an argument like this. The first possibility is that there isn't a Venus, the second possibility is that Venus has vanished from the sky, that it is no longer where it should be, and has been replaced by a UFO; and the third possibility is that a UFO is directly in front of Venus and in your line of sight. I consider both the latter two of those possibilities to be rather remote.

I saw in the Perth Amboy Evening News sometime ago a report about a gentleman who excitedly called the newspaper and said, "Rush over here quickly. I have just sighted a UFO." They rushed over, and the reporter asked, "What did it look like?" He said, "A strong, white light lying low, hovering." Panic! "I wonder if it will land in New York." This was at 9:05 in the evening that it was reported. And while the reporter was there having tea or coffee -- we hope nothing stronger -- the UFO, or another one exactly like it, came over and went in the direction of New York at exactly 10:00 o'clock. I was somewhat entranced with this, because I had seen the same thing flying down in New Jersey.

I looked in the New York Times that night, and sure enough, a satellite had passed over at 9:04 close up, and the other at 10:01, also close up. When I informed the gentleman about this, he practically burst into tears. "Don't you know what I saw? That was no satellite, that was a UFO." Well, when you are faced with logic like this, there is not very much you can do. It seems that people who believe they see a

UFO are clinging to this belief no matter what. They want a phenomenon; they don't want an explanation.

Now, to soften the blow of this statement, I would like to say this: When you think of blood, you may think of two or three quarts, but in order to get a small number of corpuscles, it amounts to not more than a pinch of dust in the long run, but that pinch of dust can be very important. The point is this: In among all the absolute trash and nonsense that is perpetrated in the name of UFOlogy, there is, I believe, a small grain of fact. I am not saying "truth", because there is a lot of untruth in the situation, too. Downright, just plain, ordinary, run-of-the-mill liars are involved in it, too, and let's not talk about that.

I think that it is about time that you are serious enough about this whole thing to discard the people who have ridden piggyback to Venus and Mars and to Jupiter. "It's O. K. for a week-end." The people with strange hats, funny glasses, funny antennae and everything I have no use for whatever. They are garden-variety liars, and I have no use for them. There is, I believe, a small residue of truth, a small residue of something very important, something perhaps much more important than most people will realize.

The subject I am going to talk on tonight, to get back to that, is, in a way, related to UFO phenomena, possibly. Let's put it that way. As Jim Moseley told you, I have just returned from South America. Jim is correct. I did get the bug from him, because I listened to him, but I won't get into all the details. Jim knows South America, and he developed a great liking for the continent, its various countries, the people, and particularly for some of the fabulous things that are to be discovered down there.

Now, you and I -- all the people in this room -- were raised more or less on the idea that Romans and Greeks and Egyptians came up, a lot of them, from Africa, from the Orient; and that more or less formed us as a people, formed our culture, our language, and our intellect in general. South America developed independently of us. Some aboriginal Indians wandered down there and did fantastic things. I want to show you some films, and I apologize for the film, because it has not been edited as yet. I have 4600 feet of film to edit. That is no fun. The films that I have to show you are 18 in number, and some of them I had to prepare myself last night with a developing kit up in the hotel room, so I don't know how they came out.

We have slides. I would like to explain to you what was represented by them. First of all, I want to acquaint you with the desert. May I have the first slide? What you see

here is an awfully desolate sight -- some foggy mountains in the background, and in the foreground a grayish-brown desert. It is a bunch of rubble. It is as dead as any area that you will ever likely come upon. The soil is about the consistency of cigar ashes and cinders. It is absolutely dead. As a matter of fact, some of it reminds you very much of the lunar-probe pictures sent back. This particular section here is known as the Nazca Desert, located in Peru about 30 miles from the coast. It never rains here, and that means never. There is no precipitation whatsoever. There is not an ant, not a locust, not a bird, not a blade of grass. It is absolutely sterile as if it had been boiled.

The area you are looking at looks very flat. It looks quite uninteresting. As a matter of fact, when the Spanish came about 1530 to South America, they built a road right in the middle of this desert. The Pan-American Highway is also built across the middle of the desert. Someone said this region would never be populated as well as the other side of the moon. That has been beginning to be indulged.

Then, in 1920, somebody decided to fly over it in a plane and photograph it. The photographs they came back with revealed one of the most astonishing facts in history. I have several questions to ask about the facts you are going to see. First of all, let me show you what you see when you go there in person, but it develops as you see it. Next slide, please.

This handsome gentleman on the left is Yours Truly. We were there to photograph this, and the film that you are about to see shortly -- a movie film -- will be the result of this particular piece of work. You will see the big letter. Now, you see the ground a little more thoroughly. The ground is perfectly uninteresting, a grayish-brown, fine gravel, a lot of stones strewn around it. May I have the next slide, please?

Again, here we see the desert looking pretty dull, but if you will look back just left of the center, you will see what looks like a footpath. By close examination you will see that this footpath is, oh, more or less $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 inches deep, and it is only about 10 inches wide, not much of a footpath. But the astonishing thing about it is it is just as straight as if it were made with a large roller or a laser beam, and it runs for $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles in a perfect straight line, and then comes to an end for no reason and begins absolutely nowhere. Next slide.

Here is a set of lines of a similar nature. We ran along with our feet and scuffed up the loose gravel and revealed a white, chalky powder, you see that spiralling around. And you say, "Well, that's great. What else have you got to show me?" It's not very interesting, but something begins to take shape.

There is some reason in this. There is an intellect behind it. It is not just a rambling and scratching of someone walking through the desert abstractly. It begins to take shape. It is a mosaic or path, a maze of some kind. Next slide, please.

This is from a little different angle. Here we see a lot of concentric circles -- still pretty dull -- only about two yards between each one of the arcs. Next slide.

Now we come upon a little lady, a very charming little lady. I think her name is Maria Wright. I don't know her age, but I'd say she is quite elderly. Twenty years ago, at the end of the last World War, she came over from Germany, completely disillusioned with life. She said, "Mr. Randi, I wanted to escape from the world, from Germany." That was Peru. She lived in a little mud hut on the edge of the Nazca Desert. You see her standing there at one of the smaller figures, because that is what they are. She stands in among them, and she measures them day in and day out. For 22 years she is the only person who has written anything about the Nazca Lines. Next slide, please.

Here she is on another line. This line runs on for five or six miles and at the end it turns at an angle of about 40 degrees and runs another two or three miles and runs into a large triangle. No reason whatever for it. Next slide. This is a drawing made from an aerial photograph taken several miles up. This is an exaggerated thickness of the line. The lines are actually very fine in comparison. That is a drawing of a humming bird. It is over 350 feet long. I ask you the following questions: Who made it? There are no people living in this area whatsoever -- not now. There may have been centuries ago. But their patterns in no way resemble these patterns at all. These figures are at least, I'd say -- maybe three or four times that -- 1500 years ago. I want you to notice how the figure is made. It begins at a line at the right and traces around the entire figure and then runs down to the tail, almost completes the figure, goes at an angle and runs up several lengths of the bird's body. The mystery we are confronted with is this: Who made them? How did they make them? In the desert with nothing to look down on, how could you possibly construct an accurate figure like this? And, third, if you give a man some paint, put him in a dark room and tell him to make a painting and never show him the painting, what -- the people who made these never saw them. It took until 1922, in an airplane, until someone finally got a look at them.

This is a large spider-like figure. It starts exactly the same way down at the lower left, runs up and completes the whole figure and runs back. It is not completed. The line tapers off in the desert. Next slide, please.

That could be an octopus, except that it has got a head on it. All I know is that two friends of mine went down the aisle hand-in-hand in one of those things. Here you see a worm. This gives us a little more information about this people. They obviously know the sea rather well, because those who know will tell us it most probably is a blue whale which has been extinct over 600 years. So we know again, it is at least 600 years old. We know by carbon dating that at the end of the line they are at least 1500 years old. So we know a little bit more. Change slides, please.

Here is a figure, I would hate to guess what it is. It is a pretty scrappy-looking thing. It could be seaweed. It could also be several other different types of plants that do not grow within a good 300 miles. It could be doodling in the sand. If so, these people came a long way to do this gigantic doodling in the sand. (Laughter.) Finally, this enigmatic figure which rather frightens me -- if it is alive, I don't want to come near it -- I will tell you that this figure is over 500 feet long and was drawn in the desert by scratching away the sand. You may wonder why the figure is still there. You can lay down a package of cigarettes on the desert, leave it there, come back, and the cigarettes will still be there in a dry and perfect condition, because there is not an insect or a bird. Absolutely nothing lives in the desert. There is not even a blade of grass and no precipitation whatsoever. So it is no wonder that these things could last for 15 centuries and more. Next slide.

Here is Maria as she is typically found in the desert. She is squatting down in among the lines. See some of them running along, fine white lines. Next slide, please. You will see strings and tape measures and what-not that she is using. I greatly fear, although I hate to say this, that she is barking up an empty tree. (There is no tree whatever.) She is trying to find relationships among the measurements of magic numbers, prime numbers and what-not. The German mind, I might add in passing, has been known for preoccupation with numbers. This is all very good. It makes for wonderful mathematicians. It also sometimes goes to the head -- in this case, of Maria Wright, who, having spent 22 years on a lonely desert in a miserable desert hut, has begun to imagine. I take nothing away from the lady. I do not speak against her. I find her very charming and very pleasant, of course. She was very, very good to us. Next slide.

Here she is with some of her strange things that she has laid out, trying to reconstruct the figures. And so far this has been a total failure. I don't know that she might not come upon something someday, but I think it is pretty evident that right now her research has led nowhere. Another slide, please. Again to the Nazca Desert. This is the visible area where these things occurred.

We are now going to show you a bit of a motion picture, and you will see some of these things taking place. Photographs were taken from about 12 feet up in the air on top of a car, and those four shortened pictures will prove to you that unless you have a considerable structure of great height, it is impossible for you to see these things. You cannot tell what they are. There is another possibility which I will discuss with you right after the roll of film. It is only about a minute and a half, and I will tell you when you can let off.

Here you see Maria Wright in the desert making some of her many measurements. She has occupied 22 years of her time at this, but you must remember she is the only person who has done anything about the drawings in the Nazca Desert. This, I consider to be rather phenomenal, that she is the only one who has bothered to take any curiosity in them.

This is the actual line. You can see how insignificant it is. It is just a little trough in the desert, and yet these things have run on hundreds of feet to make a figure, and in some cases for many miles, a figure actually that big in size.

Now we are in a plane over the patch. You can see the head of a whale-like figure. You will have to take my word for it. That's what it looks like from an airplane. Again, unrecognizable. We were standing 12 feet high in the air in order to photograph this, but it is not recognizable as a figure at all unless you are standing 12 feet high or in the air. And these people either could fly or else they made the figures for someone who could fly, and that's something to think about.

Here is this little lady still working away, and I am sure that she will be working away for many years more. She is a happy little lady. She is content with her work. I think we are content with what we are doing, but most definitely she is. She may be a dedicated person barking up the wrong tree, but that's been done before, and there is no disgrace in it whatsoever. She was very good to us. I spent 48 hours with her working away. But the desert has been very hard on her as you can see. Thank you. I think that will do for the film. Thank you very much. (Applause.)

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I have come before you this evening not to tell you a great deal about UFOs, but I, in my own private, little world, have imagination. I have not exactly a theory about this, because a theory is rather well developed. It is something that comes out of the top of your head. This argument does. But I think it is worth considering that there is a good possibility the people of Nazca, at

least 15 centuries ago, Aborigines as they may have been, certainly had a certain amount of sophistication. We don't know where they came from; we don't know where they went when they left. They didn't leave any pottery, they didn't leave any textiles, they didn't even leave their own bones behind. There is nothing to tell us who made these lines. Whoever made them must have had a tremendous amount of skill. They must have come from a great distance in order to accomplish this. They must have been dedicated people to make these enormous drawings that looked to me very much like some sort of landing field. They are very carefully prepared, a rectangle that runs for half a mile and more and a quarter of a mile in width.

Then the question is asked: Why did they make them? Perhaps they made them because they worshipped the sun and they wanted to show something to the sun. There is another possibility -- and I would not deny the possibility at all -- the possibility that they saw something strange in the sky, something shaped like -- they wouldn't call it a cigar. They wouldn't call it a saucer. Whatever they called it, we will never know. We don't know who they were, where they came from, or where they went to. They left nothing behind but these gigantic drawings of the desert of Nazca.

Whoever they were, perhaps they, too, saw some of the same things that people in this room and other people not here tonight have seen as well. It occurs to me that they perhaps felt it was worth while to make some sort of sign to these people, that they were down here and they cared. The people in this room have come here in great part because they do care what is happening in the skies. I care, too, and that is one of the reasons I have come here. It has been a pleasure talking to you. I thank you for your kind attention. Good evening. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: There will be a slight delay before Roy Thinnes gets here. We are very confused on this problem, because we have to try to help him get in and out of the hotel without having too much difficulty. We had a near riot this afternoon on this very point. So I just now gave word for him to come in from the secret location in which he is now located with a group of retainers who I cannot name and all that sort of thing, but he will be here very soon.

Now, while we are waiting, I believe that we have somewhere in the audience the Managing Editor of Science Digest, and even though he opposes UFOs very vigorously, he and I are very good personal friends, Dan Cohen. If he is here, will he please take a bow? I was told he was here in the audience somewhere. This is the way it goes. Dan Cohen, is he here? He might have left earlier. We will introduce him at the next session.

I have a bulletin. Roy Thinnes will be here in two minutes by the clock. He is on his way down on the elevator from a secret location within the hotel, surrounded by a group of secret people. We are having some trouble with the "Aliens" who are also registered in the hotel in different rooms.

And, now, ladies and gentlemen, it is my pleasure to introduce to you, as I did this afternoon, the Star of the TV series, "The Invaders," our special guest who came all the way from Hollywood, California, Roy Thinnes. (Applause.)

MR. ROY THINNES: Good evening. Has there been a little chaos? I heard someone mention chaos on the way in. Has there been any? Have you had a good evening?

FROM THE FLOOR: Yes, sir!

MR. THINNES:: (Continuing) Informative? "Very disappointing," somebody said? You can't win them all.

I am pleased to be here tonight. I want to thank Mr. Moseley for inviting me. He certainly makes me feel an expert, but I am not going to speak as an expert, for that I am not, although I do feel I am doing my part. I do believe there are UFOs. Many of us do. There is no reason not to. Some of us have seen them. I have, but I won't give you any information. I am sure the speakers this evening, this afternoon, and tomorrow afternoon at 2:00 o'clock will provide you with much more information than I could ever provide you with.

I play in a television series called "The Invaders." (Applause.) Thank you. I play Vincent, a man very much like the gentlemen you have been listening to this afternoon. Many of the gentlemen were behind all the investigations that are privately conducted around the world after every sighting. We civilians have to get together and do it ourselves. The Air Force has been keeping it rather secret. It has been doing a good job of it, too.

For those of you who may have been here this afternoon, I repeat myself a little bit. When I first started doing "The Invaders," I already had an interest. That interest has grown because of the vast amount of information that came to me from various sources. Accepting the fact that UFOs existed, I questioned their origin; and should the origin be a super-intelligence of another planet or elsewhere in this galaxy or a further galaxy, why don't they communicate with us? I considered it a very hostile act. It angered me. My ego couldn't stand the rejection and considered them very hostile. While preparing for "The Invaders," I had to analyze -- as we refer to them on "The Invaders" -- "aliens." Let's call them

"visitors." I asked myself if I were observing from a distance mankind here on Earth, what would I see? I would see a lot of various-colored people living on one planet and constantly disagreeing. They poison the air they breathe, the water they drink. They poison the food they eat. They are rather self-destructive.

As a matter of fact, I was watching the Johnny Carson show one night when a farmer from Michigan was on who had made a sighting, reported it, and was ridiculed -- that same old stigma: If you see a flying saucer, you have got to be a crackpot. The stigma is lifting. It shall be removed soon. The man said, after being ridiculed, that rather than report another sighting, he would just take a shot at it. And Johnny Carson awarded him -- and very wisely so -- the "Stupidity-of-the-Week Award." So he went to work starting an interplanetary war. Can't you just imagine the man inside the flying saucer say, "Release the insecticide. They have bitten." (Laughter.) And that's that!

My message is a simple one and not too instructive. I think it appeals to all our natures. None of us would like to die. I have not met a human being yet who would like to die. We continue to have these colorful pageants every 20 or 30 years called "war." When I observe from a distance, I don't think I would want to get mixed up with "us," and I hope the journey to abolish disbelief and to broaden the imagination in the minds of our citizens regarding UFOs, to keep foremost in our minds that our instinct is to survive, not destroy, is not long. We should have peace. Thank you! Good night! (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Ladies and gentlemen, please do not go into this area and clog the backstage. Please give the man a chance to leave.

The meeting is over. We will see you again tomorrow afternoon. Thank you very much for coming! Good night!

(At 10:25 o'clock, p.m., the Saturday Evening Session was adjourned.)

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SUNDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 25, 1967

MR. MOSELEY: We are ready to begin, if you will quiet down, please. My name is Jim Moseley, as many of you know, and we are ready to begin the final session of this wonderful comedy, or convention. So I hope everyone will take their seats, and the session is ready to begin right now.

(LONG JOHN NEBEL, as host of the nation's most popular all-night talk show, on WNBC radio in New York, Long John has done more than any other entertainer, throughout the years, to promote the flying-saucer cause. Ever since his nightly program began on WOR in 1956, John has had an endless parade of saucer personalities at his microphones - starting with Howard Menger, the High Bridge, New Jersey, contactee who was sky-rocketed into national prominence because of his numerous appearances with John. Long John Nebel is author of the popular book "The Way Out World," has had his own television series, and currently has several other radio shows on WNBC in addition to his work for "Monitor" and the nighttime show.)

MR. LONG JOHN NEBEL: Hi! How are you? (Applause.) You can hear me any night, so I won't bore you by taking a lot of time now. If you have been listening, I mentioned to you that we had met, oh, I guess about two or three days ago, a young lady who calls herself "Vi-Venus." Is she here? Will you bring her up? No gimmick, no snick, we will get right to it. O. K. And we have got some goodies for you today. Ivan D. Sanderson will be here shortly, and Howard Menger and Connie Menger.

Now, will you come up here, honey? Now, this young lady -- let me just take a moment to introduce her, because there is a possibility that some people are completely unfamiliar with this youngster. She claims her name is Vi-Venus, V-i-V-e-n-u-s. Just want to show you I am educated -- I can spell. Now, she tells us that she arrived on this planet on the 24th day of September, 1960, from the Planet Venus. I have told her before, I will repeat it again, I don't buy this story. However, let me just say this to you: Mel Allen, the great sportscaster, who is a fan of the show, came all the way in from his home out in Connecticut to see the young lady, and then I said, "Look, if you want to be on, Mel, fine." And also the NBC News Department sent a man into the studio, and we had Art Ford and we had Big Dick Tease and Lee Gallen and a number of others.

She has an interesting story. I hope I can come down there, because to see me, to talk to me is not going to impress you at all. In a few minutes I am going to introduce Howard Menger, but I imagine some of you people, if you were listening last night, you know that you have a question that is better than any question I have ever thought of. I am going to give you a chance to ask it. I will be down there in a moment.

"Viv," you just stand here, and we will see how we work it out. Supposing, Viv, that you take, oh, maybe about a minute or two just to greet these people who have been kind to

come here this afternoon to attend the first New York "Flying Saucer" convention and to tell them basically what I have already told them but in your own words, please.

VI-VENUS: O. K. I will say the story I expect to tell you I would not want any of you to believe that I am from another planet immediately, because I know you are intelligent people, and by the time I am through my mission, not at this Hotel Commodore, it is my hope and my belief you will no longer care who I am, but you will care who you are, and that is the whole mission. It is to let you know, to make you aware of something you probably already know but you are afraid to believe fully, and that is there is only one mind, that you and you and you and you are all parts of that one mind, and if you can let go, open your mind fully and believe in the good of that one mind which you call God, you will have everything work for you from health to riches to love, just as you see with nature that follows a course and does not fight these natural laws. And now it's your turn. (Applause.)

MR. NEBEL: I notice some people said they can't hear her. It is quite obvious to me that there are not too many Venusians here this afternoon; otherwise, you would have received the message telepathically.

VI-VENUS: (Nodding affirmatively.)

MR. NEBEL: I don't have that long a cord. It's made out of rubber, but it really doesn't stretch. So try to have your question in mind, and we will work it that way. Yes, sir, what is your question?

Q My question is: How did you arrive from Venus?

MR. NEBEL: Don't look at me, I didn't arrive from Venus.

VI-VENUS: I came in what you refer to as a "flying saucer," but, in fact, it is called a "swoop."

MR. NEBEL: All right, there is one for your bulletin.

Q My name is Virginia _____. I would like to know why this girl that you say you are representing, why she wanted to commit suicide.

MR. NEBEL: Let me just say this a moment to the listeners. I have no right to say "listeners," but I guess you are here, you are listening. This young lady told me last night that on the 24th day of September, 1960, her double, a girl born and raised on this planet, committed suicide, an exact double. She, in turn, was sent here from the planet Venus -- that is, Vi-Venus here -- and took over the body of the other girl.

Now, that's why this question was raised, and I think it's a very fair question by Virginia here. Do you want to answer it, please?

VI-VENUS: You said, why did she want to kill herself? Is that what you are saying?

MR. NEBEL: That is the question.

VI-VENUS: She was not very happy. What can I tell you? I cannot tell you a specific answer, understand this, because of what I explained last night.

MR. NEBEL: All right, you are going to have to stand up or I am going to have a broken back.

Q I would like to know, after she died, how did you get into the body?

MR. NEBEL: I asked it, too, but it was vulgar.

VI-VENUS: I didn't get into her body. I am not the same girl.

Q You got into the body and you chased her out. (Laughter)

MR. NEBEL: There was no chasing here. There was a fellow chasing the other girl.

Q Don't you understand what I am talking about? This soul, that you took over the body -- right? You went and came into her body, although you were a double, you are not her, and you are deceiving the parents of this girl.

VI-VENUS: No, ma'am.

MR. NEBEL: No.

VI-VENUS: She says I took over the body of who?

Q Of the deceased.

VI-VENUS: In other words, making us one person? In other words, I was just born, is that what you are saying?

Q No, no.

VI-VENUS: We are two different people.

MR. NEBEL: If I may, please, let me just explain this to you as I know it, and I have interviewed this young lady for many, many hours. Her story is that everyone has a double,

you have a double, I have a double. Now, the Venusians have this philosophy, that when someone dies on this planet a double takes over to continue the life, not stealing your body, not stealing your life, but so that you continue to live, and she carries on as a Venusian.

VI-VENUS: Not all of them, possibly, who are here; otherwise, we'd all be Venusians, right?

MR. NEBEL: I am representing Walter B. Cooke here this afternoon, and we don't want to lose the act. Let's get another question over here.

Q Miss Venus, I would like to ask you -- my name is Norma Grayson -- if you proclaim to come from another planet, I would like to know if there is any opportunity in the future or far future of our planets meeting, and what is your purpose coming down here?

VI-VENUS: That is two questions.

Q Yes.

VI-VENUS: Two for the price of one. We have a 2-for-1 sale. You said our planets meeting. You mean, for instance, you are going up there?

Q Two planets meet.

MR. NEBEL: The rocket ship going up?

VI-VENUS: No.

Q I am Helen _____. I would like to know how long it would -- did it take for her to come down here?

MR. NEBEL: It's a good question.

VI-VENUS: According to your days or months, or mine?

Q Any way that you want to answer it.

VI-VENUS: It didn't take very long.

MR. NEBEL: Can you give us a little more specific?

VI-VENUS: No, can't be definite. I won't be definite.

Q Won't you give that information? Why do you not want to?

VI-VENUS: No. I don't think you are going.

MR. NEBEL: There is a young man. Come over here. What

is your name?

Q Alvin White.

MR. NEBEL: What is your question, Mr. White?

Q I would like to know, according to your understanding, are we all reborn on this planet?

VI-VENUS: Reborn? Yes.

Q Is it prying, is that why people can't look on your social security card?

VI-VENUS: Say the beginning again. I have the answer.

ME. NEBEL: Actually, she is raising the same question that I raised about a social security card. Miss Green, actually what took place, this young lady claims she has a card, not under the name of Vi-Venus, but the name of the young lady who committed suicide. She will not divulge that to you.

VI-VENUS: Yes.

Q I want to know how come you know English so perfectly well and have no accent.

VI-VENUS: What kind of accent would you like?

MR. NEBEL: That is a Martian accent. (Laughter.) Please answer the question.

VI-VENUS: First of all, there is training on Venus for any country that you want to study and language of and for whatever reason you may want to study. If that were not so, anyone coming from any other planet to this one would have no trouble picking up American vibrations, French vibrations, whatever, and being able to speak your language.

Q My name is Margaret Howard. What I would like to know is, is this sort of reincarnation, that she takes over the other person that was here?

MR. NEBEL: In other words, what happened to you, Viv? I think it's a very good question. This lady wants to know if this is what might be referred to as reincarnation, the fact that this young lady leaves, who was 20 years of age at the time, on September 24th, 1960, she committed suicide, you took over. Is this reincarnation?

VI-VENUS: Not in the sense that you know it, or I am

assuming that you would believe in it.

MR.NEBEL: Please don't assume anything. It is a very legitimate question.

Q No, just your idea of it.

VI-VENUS: Reincarnation?

Q That's right.

VI-VENUS: As you know it?

Q How do you know how I know it?

VI-VENUS: You gave me the word.

Q I know my idea about it is that we still live.

VI-VENUS: To be born again?

Q Yes. Now, that's what I am asking you.

VI-VENUS: Well, we are two separate people. You say this girl lives through me?

Q Yes. Is that true?

VI-VENUS: Yes; she did.

Q Is that true that she lives through you?

VI-VENUS: She did.

Q Did she live through you? Does she?

VI-VENUS: No, no longer right now, huh-uh.

Q In other words, there is no reincarnation?

VI-VENUS: Yes, there definitely is.

Q But this is not it?

VI-VENUS: No.

MR. NEBEL: I think I have passed up some people in this area. Moseley will probably be blowing his stack, because he has some other things for you. Do you want a few more questions?

THE AUDIENCE: Yes! (Applause.)

Q I'd like to ask if you are aware your experience being a Christ in the person of someone else can be adequately explained in abnormal psychology? (Applause.) I think you believe what you say you are, but I think it's schizophrenia.

VI-VENUS: Oh, come, now.

Q I would like to know also, what is your concept of God and of Jesus Christ?

MR. NEBEL: First of all, that's about a half a dozen questions incorporated into one that would take all afternoon.

VI-VENUS: First, he asked me --

Q Do you believe in God?

VI-VENUS: Of course, I believe in God!

Q What is your conception of God?

VI-VENUS: God is Mind. There is One Mind. That is my conception. God is Love.

Q Is there a God?

VI-VENUS: Of course, there is a God. You are asking me?

Q Would you describe God for this group?

VI-VENUS: Physically? No, I cannot describe Him physically. Why should I have to?

MR. NEBEL: My dear lady, you may leave here right now, you don't have to do anything.

VI-VENUS: Good! I realize that.

MR. NEBEL: So don't get huffy about it.

VI-VENUS: I am not getting huffy, Mr. Nebel. I will tell you why: because I could care less who people think I am. I am here and nothing will stop me, and if I am a fake, you people are smart, you will find out. If I am of God, which you are, too, which is the point, nothing will stop me from trying to help you. I have done it. I have begun with the book that I have written. (Applause.) No, just a moment. It is not about my visit on the flying saucer and funny little green men came out. This is to help you. I have been here this long because -- in order to give you a new way of living, a new truth. I live your way so I should know why it does not work, why you cannot survive, but you cannot pass that survival or surpass it, and you can surpass it. And man, on Earth, does not have to be basically sad and have moments of joy. And this is what I am here to do, and I don't care what you think of me, and I don't care about all these questions. Do you say you still have to go through facts and black and white? And sooner or later, when everything else fails -- forget about me -- when everything else fails for you, you will turn to God, and you may find this without someone leading the way, and I hope you do. (Applause.)

MR. NEBEL: What is your name?

Q Edwin Steele. I am from Brooklyn. (Applause.)

MR. NEBEL: Once more, a little hand for Brooklyn. (Applause)

Q You said you believe in God. Do you believe in the Devil?

VI-VENUS: No.

Q Why not?

VI-VENUS: Because God is kind, he would not put anything-- the devil is in man's own mind and is evil. God is absolute. There is nothing opposing that, except we are in --

Q Then we are all wrong here about Hell?

VI-VENUS: Yeah. There is no Hell. How can you believe in a God who would want to punish people?

Q You think we are punished enough just by being here?

VI-VENUS: That is what you said. You face it.

MR. NEBEL: He was referring to being in Manhattan.

Q Right, sir.

MR. NEBEL: What is your name?

Q Claire Matthews, Connecticut.

MR. NEBEL: What is your question?

Q I'd like to know if she has any proof that she came from Venus.

VI-VENUS: What would be proof to you?

Q Can you describe Venus?

VI-VENUS: That wouldn't be proof to you.

MR. NEBEL: I think it's an unfair question. Unfortunately, we don't have an awful long time. Supposing you take a minute, without telling us about the wonderful people, tell us about one street in the town you live in. What do the buildings look like?

VI-VENUS: What I will build in this man's case is not what I will build in this gentleman's case. Whatever I say you will not believe me.

MR. NEBEL: This is a lady.

VI-VENUS: No, this gentleman here asked me if I fooled Cook.

MR. NEBEL: All right.

VI-VENUS: What I am saying, whatever I describe, the street, I could describe any one, but the point is the people who do not want to believe me, nothing I say here now -- they heard the show here last night.

Q What about the rest of us? We might believe it.

VI-VENUS: Really? Would you? O. K.

Q My name is Esther _____. I'd like to know about your book. Can you tell me how or where we can get it or even if it is available?

VI-VENUS: It is not available yet, no.

Q Will it be?

VI-VENUS: Yes, of course, it will be.

Q Yesterday on the program you made some noise, and you say you could speak that language, too. Can you speak Venusian?

VI-VENUS: This was asked of me on the program, yes. And the noise you heard was -- (unreportable jumble) -- and I can say to you that is Venusian, and how do you know whether I was right or wrong? Again, that is something I could fake.

Q Could you read a long paragraph in Venusian and see if you can repeat it again in Venusian?

VI-VENUS: Read a long paragraph in -- oh, you mean from English to Venusian? No, I can't do that. (Laughter.)

Q Will you let me look at your palm?

MR. NEBEL: It's impossible to look at the lady's palm. Do you want her to hold it up there, or do you want to look at it close?

Q Look at it close.

MR. NEBEL: Do you want a date? Afterwards, when the convention is over, there are many people out there that will interview her. I am sure if you will arrange with Mr. Moseley you can look at her palm. Would you care to look at mine in the meantime?

Q No.

Q Will you allow yourself to be hypnotized?

MR. NEBEL: I will answer the question. No.

VI-VENUS: The reason why not is that what I am trying to do is to open minds, and immediately I have lived here and I have had it closed for me, and I have let every other person influence me and put negative things in my mind, and as soon as I get healthy, developing this sixth sense again, right away to prove to you that I am what I really am, that something comes into my mind and starts to make sense, because it maybe will make you believe who I am, but it would not

serve the purpose. What I am trying to say to you: that you should not let anyone in your mind.

MR. NEBEL: If you believe this story, or regardless of whether you believe the story, may we have a hand, please, for the lady? (Applause.) (Boos.)

VI-VENUS: Thank you.

ME. NEBEL: I just want her to know the boos are for me and the applause is for her.

And now, a young man, still very young, that I met just about 10 years ago when we first started to do the show in Carteret, New Jersey. I have told this story many times; I will bore you with it for about a minute or two.

When I first went out to Carteret, New Jersey, which is the transmitter for WOR, Virginia Belmont, a very delightful lady, a very close friend of mine, at that time I didn't know -- she owns the pet shop, and she told me that a little party -- really, when we use the word "cocktail party" we automatically think of alcoholic beverages, but I can assure you the people who attended that party do not get involved with alcohol. I know them all. They are all delightful people. And the honored guest -- actually, the hostess happened to be Mrs. Roosevelt, and the other guest was a man by the name of George Van Tassel. He comes from Giant Rock Airport, and he owns that airport. There is a huge rock there. It is about four stories in height, and underneath the rock there is a man-made cave, and he holds seances in this cave. He talks to Martians and Venusians and people who have passed on. That is his story.

When I first interviewed him, I had never heard any of these stories, and that was pretty wild, and I think you will agree with me. I said, "Why do the States people go all the way to California and why do you come all the way to tell the story?" And he said, "John, it's happened right here in New Jersey." He told me about a young man, a sign painter in High Bridge, New Jersey -- he didn't tell me his name -- and he said, "Well, I cannot divulge the name." No, "I will bring him out tomorrow night," and he did, and he brought out Howard Menger.

Now, I have talked with Howard Menger -- I don't think I will exaggerate when I say on 200 shows. That is not too many when you talk about Long John shows. And I don't think anybody has ever told as great a story as Howard. You may buy it or you may not. And he has a lovely wife, Connie Menger. I would like a nice hand for these two people. This is Howard; the wife is the blond. All right. (Applause.) Howard and Connie will take over at this point. Gee, you

have got goodies this afternoon. Too, John Keel will be up here, Ivan Sanderson, and many others.

Thank you very much. It's been nice seeing you.
(Applause.)

(HOWARD MENGER is the most famous of the East Coast flying saucer contactees. He has written a book, published by Gray Barker, called "From Outer Space to You," has made a LP record called "Music from Another Planet," and has made numerous radio and television appearances throughout the years. He is currently working on a new book to be entitled, "The High Bridge Incident," which will give the "story behind the story" in regard to his controversial contacts. In 1958 his farm in High Bridge, N. J., was host to the only East Coast saucer convention to precede the present one - an event which was made successful entirely through the efforts of the Long John Program. In 1962, Menger and his wife moved to Sebastian, Florida, where he has continued work on his current interest - the construction of model flying saucers and other devices which operate by means of entirely new principles and techniques, of his own invention.)

MR. HOWARD MENGER: Hello, fun-seekers. I am very nervous, ladies and gentlemen. This is the first time that I have had the privilege to talk to such a large group as this one in approximately 10 years. I have sort of retired from the actual lecturing speeches and meeting a lot of people for some time. I am in a different type of research at the present time. I have opened a small corporation in Vero Beach, Florida. It is an electronic type of business. As you probably know by now, I have been sort of an inventor and amateur scientist since 1952, when I was contacted by individuals who claimed that they had come from other planets, not necessarily from our own solar system, but not too far from without our solar system and just out on the outside perimeter.

This corporation will be manufacturing advanced types of electronic equipment. Anyone who is interested or any people that are interested in getting brochures on the type of apparatus which we are manufacturing, they are welcome to write Howard Menger, Post Office Box 1405, Vero Beach, Florida.

Among these packages or units which we are manufacturing is a portable power pack; in case the power fails in the area, a family would have light in the home, would light up the whole house for a period of 40 hours, 90 hours, 2 days, depending on how much they wanted to spend for this particular type of service. There are also small units up to 1800 watts AC 110-120 volts, 60 cycle, 12 volts DC for campers, fishermen, contractors, civil defense, police. We have quite a few orders from police and hospitals. Hospital, police officer

and boat models automatically go on when the power goes off. You never have to touch it. It will be on for 40, 90 hours, maybe 2 days, depending on which one you get. I just thought you might be interested in this.

Before I get into the meat of the message that we are actually bringing you, there are two or three things I would like to get out here in front of you nice people. The first thing I would like to say is that I think that Long John Nebel deserves a lot of credit for what he has been doing over the years. (Applause.) He really is great. And as far as James W. Moseley and his wonderful staff, Gray Barker, Timothy Beckley, all the many people too numerous to mention that are working with Jim, I think they have done a fantastic job here to get the information out. What do you think, folks? (Applause.)

No matter what type of convention a man plans to hold, whether it be a strictly scientific convention or a circus type, regardless of what type, I notice that there are fringe-area groups that come in and sort of spoil what the original plan might have been, and this is what I would like to talk about now.

I don't know whether most of you people know this or not, but I used to be a member of the National Investigative Committee on Aerial Phenomena, Washington, D. C. You will notice that this name is very impressive -- Washington, D. C. I would like to state that this organization is not an official organization. Anyone can go to Washington, D. C., open up a little hole-in-the-wall office and start an investigative group on aerial phenomena and have mailing lists, et cetera.

I would like to tell you what happened to me in Vero Beach, Florida, while we were planning a large convention such as this one, with a very serious note -- a very serious note! We were approaching this in a serious manner, which I think it should be. We had people come in that were coming from NASA, National Aeronautics and Space Administration, there were people who were coming to speak from Cape Kennedy. I had some engineers coming from Boeing Engineering up in Cocoa Beach, I had a letter from the Governor of Florida, the Honorable Governor Burns. I have had letters from the Florida Land Commission. Now, do these sound like kookie people to you? No, they do not!

I had planned to build another craft approximately 4 feet in diameter. I never finished. I will tell you why. I will tell you what happened. This 4-foot model was to be radio controlled. It is approximately one-third completed. Because the convention did not go off, I did not finish it. I didn't have the funds to do it. It is a 4-foot radio controlled

model, operated very nicely. It would have been the fourth one I would have built. It was called the X-4. The last one I flew in 1961. You will see it on the film, if I can get the engineer -- the film isn't going on yet, but when it does, if I can get the engineer to stop it, you will see it in flight, the X-3 in 1961, entirely electrical, very little noise, and, in fact, flying in the field you couldn't hear the noise at all. If you can imagine, if we could get this thing going -- incidentally, it crashed into a tree and it was destroyed, but it did fly, it flew quite a ways. In 1952 the X-2 flew approximately 350 miles, crashed on the Ohio-Pennsylvania border, was responsible for many, many saucer reports of landings and little green men.

Now, of course, you know, we are just people. There are a lot of people that do embellish on so-called sightings. In many cases, when they only see a light going by or a silvery craft, this might actually be an extraterrestrial craft; they will say that it has come down and they have talked with the people. Now, this is a normal, human thing. I have met up with many of these cases. But in this case it was not an extraterrestrial craft, it was one of my own. And I did not make it public at the time. In fact, I didn't make this public, I believe, until 1964. I wrote to Jim Moseley, I believe it was 1964, and told him my whole story.

But to get to this NICAP situation here, this is what happened. We would have had a very, very successful convention, good speakers from all over the country, from the world, in fact -- in fact, my publisher in France, the very wonderful man, Dr. Crouzet, and his lovely wife might have come. I got a letter from NICAP -- or I saw a copy of it; actually, they didn't send me a letter, they sent the letter to various organizations in that area, and the letter that really hurt was the letter that was written to Colonel A. T. Jordan, Retired, who is the City Manager of the little town called Sebastian.

Sebastian has approximately 932 people, a small town, but the reason I picked Sebastian for this convention was because it had an excellent airport very close by and a large building to house three times as many people as I am looking at right now. It would have been very similar to the one that I held in 1958, I believe it was, in New Jersey, and I think many of you enjoyed this convention in New Jersey.

Now, Richard Hall, who is one of the directors of NICAP, claimed that this was a circus. Richard Hall from NICAP sent Colonel A. T. Jordan, the City Manager of Sebastian, this letter, and I hope you will bear with me, and I am going to read this letter, because this can happen to you! I believe that even Jim Moseley has had some problems with NICAP.

This is the letter that Richard Hall sent to Colonel Jordan in Sebastian which spoiled the whole convention. Incidentally, the townspeople are still with me, the councilmen and such. Incidentally, I was running for Councilman at the time myself. They are still with me, and they still want a convention. But it is a matter of funds, so I think, actually, we will have one, and you will know about it, because I will advertise it in Saucer News, and we will get that X-4 in the air, and everybody will see it sooner or later. (Applause.) Here is the letter. This is September 18th, 1965.

"Dear Colonel Jordan:

"Yours is the third letter we have received from cities in Florida which have been approached by Howard Menger. It gives me great pleasure to learn that he is having difficulty finding sponsorship. To begin with, Mr. Menger was one of approximately 5,000 associate members we had at the time as of 1958. He was subsequently dropped from membership. He held circus-like conventions of tall-tale tellers, each trying to outdo the other in extravagant claims of sojourning with spacemen in the vicinity of High Bridge, New Jersey."

Tall-tale tellers! One of them was a teacher teaching in Princeton, New Jersey, one of my best witnesses. I don't think he was a tall-tale teller, I think he was telling the truth. One was an electrical engineer, a very respected man in the area. I don't think he was a tall-tale teller; I think he told the truth in what he saw. And there were approximately 7 witnesses to what I had seen, and I think at the time I had more witnesses to what had happened than anyone else in the field at the time, and proof, specimens and metallic specimens and many other things, including photographs. I will go on with the letter:

"Mr. Menger claimed spacemen contacted him on his property." That is the truth. That is the God's truth. They did. "He offered photographs as proof." Yes, I did. They were darn good ones, too. "They were obvious fakes," he says here. He said, "They were photographs of paintings" -- paintings, mind you! He goes on saying, "As I recall, he got into trouble with the FCC for illegally operating a generator on his property" -- another falsehood; this is not true -- "which some of us thought might be related to the electrical phenomena, flashing lights, et cetera, seen by the curious and offered by Menger as proof of his claims."

Mr. Hall goes on and says, "Subsequently, Mr. Menger claimed to have a potato from the moon, never offered for analysis, and sold a record album purporting to be music given to him by extraterrestrials. After listening to it, it is my conclusion that the extraterrestrials ought to study

a little music." All right, that's his opinion, but I disagree with him.

As far as the potato from the moon, I never said it was from the moon. The craft that landed in the area of High Bridge, New Jersey, said when the people stepped out -- incidentally, I had many witnesses -- they showed us into the craft, showed us specimens of various foods which they preserve for their flights through space. They don't have refrigerators. They use a type of preservation entirely unknown to us, but we could call it dehydration. But dehydration, such as potato chips and things like this, are far less than what this process was.

Let me go a little further into the process. They collapsed the molecular structure of potatoes, carrots, vegetables, et cetera, to the point where they were about one-fourth the size of the original specimen. When they are ready to have a meal, they reverse the process with their machinery, and I don't understand how it works, but it does work, believe me, and it takes up very little space. As I said before, they don't have refrigerators. The man that handed me these specimens said that he had just come from the Moon. He didn't say it was a Moon potato. As far as I know, it might have been grown anywhere, I don't know, but not on this planet, of that I am sure.

Mr. Hall continues with his letter: "I almost forgot to mention that Mr. Menger divorced his first wife, and he said he married a Venusian." This is another lie. I never said I married a Venusian. My lovely wife, whom I love very dearly, I have been married to 9 years. I have two wonderful boys. My oldest boy is 8. He came out tops in his class; he is very intelligent. He studies music, and he is giving two recitals this summer. This is my lovely wife. Does she look like a Venusian? She might look like a Venusian, yes, I will admit it, but she was born in Elizabeth, New Jersey, believe me. (Applause.)

Mr. Hall continues, "To put it mildly, we completely disapprove of Mr. Menger and his activities. Sincerely, Richard Hall, Acting Director, NICAP."

Well, I will say right now in front of all of you, Mr. Hall -- and I hope he is out in the audience -- Mr. Hall, you are a liar. I could think of a few other words, too, but I would rather not mention it in front of these nice people. (Applause and murmurs.)

Now, I wrote a letter to the very wonderful Colonel Jordan. I wish he were here. He had some experiences himself. I wrote this letter to Colonel Jordan in answer to Mr. Richard

Hall -- the Honorable Mr. Richard Hall.

(Reporter's Note: Although Mr. Menger did not read the entire letter at the convention, by permission of Mr. Menger, it is copied in its entirety here, with interpolations which were made by Mr. Menger at the convention inserted in their proper places.)

"September 18, 1965

"A. T. Jordan, Colonel, A.U.S. (Ret.)

"City Clerk, City of Sebastian

"Sebastian, Florida

"Dear Colonel Jordan:

"Frankly, I don't see why I have to be placed in a position of defending myself with regard to the ridiculous charges made in letters received from NICAP and Civilian Saucer Intelligence. Neither organization holds any authority nor qualified individuals to make such judgments on a fellow citizen. It comes to me from a source in New York that Jules St. Germain is in back of Civilian Saucer Intelligence, which naturally would explain anything they would have to say. I am more interested in whom is in back of St. Germain? However, it also comes to my attention that his disbelief in UFOs was not operating in full strength when he took the case of a man who was known to have claimed contacts with extraterrestrials; of course, I suppose the big, fat fee of a \$40,000.00 settlement had nothing to do with it; after which he turned around and sued his own client. He entered my home on false pretenses with a hidden tape recorder in his briefcase and questioned all witnesses to UFO sightings (in High Bridge), promising to give me copies of the statements for my own file. I have yet to receive copies of these statements which corroborated my report. After several years of harassment and derision, I doubt whether these witnesses would tell anyone of what they saw.

"In reference to NICAP, National Investigative Committee on Aerial Phenomena - the name speaks for itself - it deals solely in 'aerial phenomena' - once a phenomenon lands and can be identified as a craft (alien or perhaps Earth-made) they want no part of it." Do you understand that, my good people? Once a craft lands -- they don't have to step out -- if this craft lands and people take a picture of it, NICAP won't talk to you. Bloops and bleeps in the sky, hurry and send in your photographs. As long as you don't prove that there are extraterrestrial beings coming here to this planet, great! I will go on with the letter. "This organization has had its ups and downs and internal upheavals. Former Administrator-Treasurer, Rose Hackett Campbell, left in disgust. Attached to this letter is a copy of an editorial

report on NICAP by another organization dedicating time and service in reporting on all UFO reports. It was written by James W. Moseley, editor of Saucer News, a long-time UFO researcher and antique dealer from Fort Lee, N. J.

"Just for the record I am going to take Mr. Richard Hall's letter step by step. Incidentally, I doubt whether Donald Keyhoe would have written such a letter; although there are issues on which Donald Keyhoe and I do not agree, our goals are similar - to inform and prepare the public - and our past correspondence has been cordial.

"Now to Mr. Hall's vicious letter: He describes the First East Coast Space Convention as 'a circus-like convention'..". He probably will describe this one the same way, but I don't think this is a circus-like convention. (Applause.) "That is a lie! Was he there? There were no brass bands, clowns, animal acts, or what have you at a circus. It was held in a simple farm setting, with woods, fields, brooks - a charming country setting for adults and children alike. There were carloads of families with children, dogs, picnic lunches, etc. Some camped overnight, got water from the springhouse, and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves." Just as we are doing here today. "The lectures were held in the mornings and afternoons - the movies at night. Some of the speakers were members of Long John's panel, such as Sergeant Paley, Perth Amboy Police Force; George Van Hecke, editor of SCOPE; Ellery Lanier, author; Lester del Ray, Science Fiction writer; Ben Isquiwith, Cybernetician;" -- How many people remember Ben? (Applause.) "Gray Barker," my publisher of "From Outer Space," who is a wonderful person. He doesn't look like a circus performer to me. We had "Eden Gray, Manager of N. Y. Book Shop; Richard Wetherill, Labor-Management Consultant and author of several books on the subject, also author of "Humanetics".. etc., etc. Various radio and newspaper reporters were interviewing and taping stories and opinions among the people attending the convention. Their stories and their opinions were strictly their own and they were free to express it, whether pro or con, as I was free to express my own theories. The entire atmosphere of the convention was friendly, congenial gathering of inquiring minds into interesting subjects. We announced over the loudspeaker that no alcoholic beverages would be allowed on the convention grounds; this was due to the fact that someone came to the speaker's stand to report that a man was drinking liquor from a bottle under a tree and was getting rather obnoxious. That man was Jules St. Germain! He was requested to do no further drinking on the grounds.

"The New York press gave a very disjointed account of the convention. It got a lot of coverage, but they made it appear as if anyone who believed in UFOs and/or the possibility of

advanced alien cultures were "kooks"... They split their infinitives, phrases and half-truths to make a sensational story. We have found that the California, mid-western, and Pennsylvania papers were a lot less disposed to sensationalism. The New York News and Mirror took the lead in that type of reporting.

"Still, I cannot see why I must defend my belief that there are intelligent beings inhabiting other spheres, no more than some elements of this humanity must defend their belief in a red devil with pointed ears and forked tail!.. or humanoids with wings like birds! So much for the convention.

"The next statement Mr. Hall makes: 'Mr. Menger claimed spacemen contacted him on his property. He offered photographs as proof.' I wrote a book, 'From Outer Space To You' (fact-fiction - 1958) based on an actual experience which I accidentally stumbled upon in an isolated field to the rear of my property in High Bridge, N. J." He claims in the letter that these photographs were painted. But they were not painted. They were taken with Polaroid and other cameras.

The next book which I intend to write - it's on the way now - which will probably be out within the year (we don't have a definite publisher for it as yet) "The High Bridge Incident," will tell about how this incident in High Bridge, as many of you know about and as Long John has told about in the show, was used as a gauge to indicate the people's reaction to alien contact.

(Conginuing with letter:) "These photographs I sent to a department in the Pentagon. It wasn't long afterward that I was contacted and asked if I would cooperate in an experiment based on what I had inadvertently seen and project into this experience an expanded futuristic view of 'things to come' .. with their help and information. (I suppose they must have figured the only way to obtain my silence and cooperation was to put me on the 'team'..) In other words, the 'High Bridge Incident'... was used as a guage to indicate the people's reaction to alien contact. You will not think this is too strange when you consider that OUR ASTRONAUTS TODAY ARE BEING THOROUGHLY CONDITIONED AND TRAINED TO MEET ANY AND EVERY STRANGE CONDITION OR SITUATION THEY MAY FACE UPON LANDING ON AN ALIEN WORLD! The psychology of human reaction to the strange and unknown, the utter desolation of a hostile terrain, the complete isolation in the black void of space, and the awesome feeling of looking back at a dimly glowing globe called Earth, so distant, so small ... THESE ARE THE FEELINGS OUR ASTRONAUTS MUST FEEL, CONQUER, CONTROL AND COPE WITH. Space Medicine is dealing with unknown factors and human reaction to them, and if our scientists sometimes obtain their much needed information

in bizarre ways, it is because they have only one known quantity with which to work, namely, the human factor. Bearing this in mind, let us suppose they superimpose a hypothetical condition (based on truth) - like a spacecraft landing in an obscure country town and some alien creatures disembarking, giving messages of good will to a local yokel acting as 'contactee'... This would be one way of getting an index of human reaction. Of course, I could go on at length, but I assume by now you have the point established... 'There is more in this world than meets the eye, Horatio'....

I have just been informed that I have only 10 minutes. (Applause.) So I'd better drop this Richard Hall subject. (Applause and murmurs.)

(The balance of Mr. Menger's letter to Colonel Jordan is as follows:)

"I agreed to cooperate in the above experiment and when the press picked up the story of flying saucers over High Bridge (and they were there and the people did see them - don't ask me how or why) they really had a ball. They worked it up into a real sensation. However, all the publicity did not help me, my work, or my family, as I had little or no privacy left. But this was all part of it, I had to meet and talk to people... At first, I was a little shy and more or less tongue-tied, but after many lectures I gained in confidence, and with the material and suggestions handed to me, I was able to carry on.

"The next statement by Mr. Hall reads: '...he got in trouble with the F.C.C. for illegally operating a generator...' I was not in trouble with the F.C.C. I was not operating an illegal generator. I was not transmitting! The only reason the F.C.C. came to the farm was based on a rumor by a local reporter that I was transmitting without a license. This nosy reporter, poking around for news and not caring how he got it, was trespassing on my property and discovered one of my experiments. The F.C.C. was notified. The agent from F.C.C. was a little bit embarrassed to find nothing, but suggested that if I was thinking of transmitting (ham radio) I must obtain a license. The reporter who trespassed on our property while we were out, came upon a tent in a field to the rear of the barn where I was conducting an experiment. (I am an amateur scientist and inventor - have been ever since childhood)... The experiment included a 100' aerial with a lead-in wire to a system of coils, capacitors, and home-made transistors consisting of Germanium and Indium - later I substituted arsenic for Indium. From the box just described was a heavy wire (No. 12) leading to a copper pipe grounded well into a running stream. This system of electronic receiving equipment, according to our measuring instruments,

seems to pick up energy from the air around us and lit a 60-watt bulb very bright for at least 15 minutes. We were interested in finding out where it was coming from; in fact, it was similar to some of Dr. Moray's discoveries..(Utah)..

"Subsequently, Mr. Menger claims to have a potato from the Moon'.. Yes, I was handed a specimen that was claimed to be a potato from the Moon base. It's the finest piece of dehydration you have ever seen on Earth to date. There is no dehydration plant that can safely dehydrate a whole specimen. In order to dehydrate, the specimen must be sliced or shredded. I did take the specimen to LaWall and Harrison Research Laboratories in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, for analysis. Paid for it myself. Was going to continue with a carbon-14 testing, but the cost was nearly \$2000.00. I couldn't do it. So we took it to the Department of Agriculture, Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N. J. For report, see my book and attached correspondence.

"Further statement of Mr. Hall: 'Mr. Menger says he married a Venusian.' That is a lie! I never said I married a Venusian. My wife never said that she came here in a spaceship from Venus. She was born in Elizabeth, N. J. In my own UFO investigations I have come across many accounts of aliens claiming to be from Venus and being described as fair complected, with long, blond hair. In my own futuristic account of space I mention a blond Venusian woman, as does George Adamski in his book 'Space Ships Have Landed'... I have remarked rather whimsically that my wife, who is small, fair, and blond, is a 'Venusian-type'... The press really went to town on that ... and made money turning in copy...

"After the 'High Bridge Incident' had been widely publicized and the experiment was considered finished, I completely withdrew from all activities in saucer research. I refused to give lectures or show movies or speak to anyone about it. I had completed my mission. I wanted peace.

"I came to this small community to raise my family (my wife and two children), trying to be a good citizen and help in the progress of this area. I was privileged to have a brief but marvelous glimpse into the future; I thought I could help with that knowledge. I cannot see how twenty years of being self-employed in the outdoor advertising business and being a family man and a good citizen can be wiped out by innuendoes, slanted statements, reckless, unfounded lies, character defamation by a very thoughtless, vicious letter. It has caused undue hurt and strain on my family.

"Desmond Leslie, cousin of Winnie Churchill; Brinsley lePoer Trench, son of the Fifth Earl of Clancarty and advertising manager of a British aviation magazine, and others have written

books about saucers and their occupants. This has not prevented them from performing in good faith and in good citizenship; nor have they been censured because of their belief. England seems to be more open-minded and makes allowances for differences of thoughts and beliefs. Queen Juliana of the Netherlands gave special audience to George Adamski to talk about his book.

"What I did, I did in good faith and with good motives. I was a UFO Investigator for years and spent thousands of dollars of my own money traveling all over the country and then turning in my reports. In the course of my investigations throughout the country of saucer clubs, groups and organizations, I have found and it is my opinion that many of these groups are knowingly or unknowingly harboring subversives, who talk along communistic lines. It was with this in mind that I undertook the investigation of Unidentified Flying Objects, and especially those reports by people who claimed contacts with extraterrestrials. Some of the stories were outright hoaxes, while others gave me something to think about, especially when one considers the statement made by the late General MacArthur where he warns the people of Earth to bank together against a possible common enemy from outer space!

"Our Government has spent over \$200 million in the investigation of Unidentified Flying Objects. That's an awful lot of money to investigate something that's not there! The Air Force takes the lead in this investigation, although other organizations involved are the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, Civil Aeronautics Administration, and the Central Intelligence Agency.

"Prof. Hermann Oberth, father of modern rocketry and teacher of such top rocket experts as Wernher von Braun, believes flying saucers are piloted by 'supernatural forms of life who have observed Earth for a long time'...

"Dr. Harlow Shapley, former Director of Harvard Observatory: 'We must now accept it as inevitable that there are other worlds with some kind of thinking beings.'

"Dr. Harold C. Urey: International Mars Committee, former Commissioner of Atomic Energy Commission: 'It is exceedingly probable that there is other life in the universe more intelligent than ours.'

"Dr. Clyde W. Tombaugh, noted Astronomer, discoverer of Pluto (who has sighted UFOs personally) 'These things, which do appear to be directed, are unlike any other phenomena I ever observed.. No one, so far, has sure-fire, absolute proof.. Other stars in our galaxy may have hundreds of thousands of inhabitable worlds. Races on these worlds may have been

able to utilize the tremendous amounts of power required to bridge the space between the stars.'

"William Lear, President of Lear, Inc. (aircraft & electronics equipment) ...who saw a flying saucer himself... 'I believe that the flying saucers come from outer space and are piloted by beings of superior intelligence.'

"Prof. Harold D. Lasswell, Yale School of Law... 'The implications of unidentified flying objects (UFO) may be that WE ARE ALREADY VIEWED WITH SUSPICION by more advanced civilizations and that our attempts to gain a foothold elsewhere may be rebuffed as a threat to OTHER SYSTEMS OF PUBLIC ORDER... IT IS A QUESTION OF DEALING WITH OTHER CIVILIZATIONS OF UNKNOWN STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT...'

"Dr. Carl Jung, Swiss Psychologists, said Unidentified Flying Objects are real and 'show signs of intelligent guidance by quasi-human pilots ... The discs do not behave in accordance with physical laws, but as though without weight... If the extraterrestrial origin of this phenomena should be confirmed, this would prove the existence of an intelligent interplanetary relationship. What such a fact might mean for humanity cannot be predicted. BUT IT WOULD PUT US WITHOUT DOUBT IN THE EXTREMELY PRECARIOUS POSITION OR PRIMITIVE COMMUNITIES IN CONFLICT WITH THE SUPERIOR CULTURE...THAT THE CONSTRUCTION OF THESE MACHINES PROVES A SCIENTIFIC TECHNIQUE IMMENSELY SUPERIOR TO OURS CANNOT BE ARGUED.

"This list of well-known authorities who believe in spacecraft piloted by superior beings coming into our atmosphere from other worlds can go on indefinitely. However, at this point I would like to quote from my letter to Major Keyhoe, October 16, 1957... 'I know, and many of my group know, that not only the craft exist, but people of higher understanding and who have an intelligent approach to the proper existence on a planet do exist. I intend to, in the near future, if you will accept my cooperation and help, assist you in proving that what I say is true. We know that you are moving in the direction of proving that people are coming to this planet from other planets and that we are the hostile beings...'

"Major Keyhoe's reply (in part) dated October 21, 1957: 'In regard to your October 16 letter, I cannot agree that I am moving in the direction of proving that we are the "hostile beings", as compared with any possible beings from other planets, because I do not consider this to be the truth. I think that my stand and NICAP's is shown in the magazine - we do not consider that any of the contact stories to date are absolutely proven, but we wish to learn the facts.'

"Note: For some reason, unknown to me at the time, I was advised to get the story and information, movies, specimens, etc., to the people as fast as I could... H.M.

"Of course, the whole problem the UFOs pose is not only a military one, but a religious one. 'If it should finally be proved that there are other inhabited worlds, what will this do to our concepts of religion?' Many faiths have been working toward the solution of this enigma.

"The Catholic doctrine was stated in 1952 by the Very Rev. Francis J. Connell, Dean of Catholic University's School of Sacred Theology, Washington, D. C. 'It is well for Catholics to know that the principles of their faith are entirely reconcilable with even the most astounding possibilities of life on other planets.' Father Connell listed four types of creatures which might exist on other planets, ranging from near-divine (superior) to evil geniuses (hostile)...

"From a Pastor of a Lutheran Church: 'The boldest explorations of space will serve only to introduce among men a new era of dissension if they are not undertaken with deep moral reflection and conscientious devotion to the HIGHER INTERESTS OF HUMANITY.'

"You will begin to see the IMMENSITY AND SCOPE OF THIS UFO PROBLEM, and WHY IT MUST BE A SLOW, DELIBERATE PROCESSING TOWARD MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. It was Wendell Wilke's passionate plea for ONE WORLD joined in peace and freedom. It was the planning and construction of the UNITED NATIONS, where national problems could be worked out around the conference table instead of open warfare.

"Whatever bizarre circumstances occasioned my entrance into the UFO field, it was with proper motivation and the desire to help that so involved me. I have no fight with NICAP as a civilian investigation group, after all, there are many of them all over the world; but I most assuredly object to their 'Acting Director's' remarks about me. It isn't so much what he says, but the way he says it, snide and contemptuous, designed to embarrass me in my own community and devalue anything I would try to do for the community. However, only recently I have learned that I am not the only victim to suffer insults by the acid tongue and pen of Mr. Hall.

"With reference to the Aeronautical & Space Convention - this convention is constructed along entirely different lines. It is not primarily for the discussion of UFOs. It is to encourage interest in aeronautics, space and science...and to stimulate growth in Sebastian. One of the first speakers to respond was Stephen Schmidt, Director, Science Museum and

Planetarium, who will speak on ASTRONOMY...Thomas L. Martin, Jr., Dean, College of Engineering, University of Florida, head of GENESYS Program, and many other scientifically oriented speakers. We are waiting for the other commitments to come in, but I tell you frankly, when I have to parry and fence with insidious, small-minded opposition, defend my character, earn a living, and plan a convention with absolutely little or no support, I begin to wonder, why all this bother for a small community that seems content to stay just where it is. Of course, the reason comes - I live here, I work here, my family is being raised here and my boy goes to school here. Those are certainly valid reasons why I want to do something constructive. Another reason I wanted to do something for Sebastian is that I planned to run for Councilman in a couple of years, and before I did so I wanted to do something for this community. I had been asked on several occasions by prominent individuals in this town to run for councilman. I consider myself a good citizen and a patriotic American - the record will speak for me on this someday. It has been rumored around town that I am a religious fanatic. Well, that's a pretty serious crime, isn't it? But let's see if I fit the picture. I was baptized a Lutheran, never have been much of a church-goer. My children recite the Lord's Prayer each night. My little three-year-old daughter follows the prayers with a recitation of the Pledge of Allegiance. My family attends the Christian Science Church, because it is the nearest to what we believe. If this is being a 'fanatic', then I stand rightly accused.

"I will try to make my concluding remarks simple and to the point. I do not give up easily, especially when I know I am in the right direction. If nothing else is accomplished, I have sparked Sebastian a little, gave it news space, advertised its beauty, potentials, climate all over the country (including Europe), also has been discussed on WOR, Randi's All-Night Program, and I have interested the Florida Development Commission to such an extent that they put me in touch with one of their men who will work with me and cooperate with me on this project. One of the projects that I would push for as councilman (or citizen) is a bridge joining Sebastian with the Sebastian Bridge Inlet Park Area and open up recreational facilities. I've contacted the Florida Development Commission on this. But, of course, you must throw all this good, constructive project out...and accept poison-pen letters as criteria. Tell me truthfully, what has that small clique of narrow minds that dominate the Sebastian Civic Association ever done for Sebastian? Just what has been their contribution to this town? Do you permit the maneuvering of such individuals to render ineffectual the aspirations and works of the good men of your community? At this point I don't know what to believe, except in my own good intent and personal integrity.

"I realize this has become a political issue, and that the opposition has temporarily turned their attacks on my person, and then, in turn, use me against the Council, in the hope of gaining a seat on the Council. Well, if you allow this, then my advice is for Council to act in their own best interest.

"Thanking you for your individual and personal encouragement, I am,

"Respectfully yours,

"Howard Menger

"HM/cv

"cc: Finnegan"

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MR. HOWARD MENDER: (Continuing) There is one other thing that I would like to mention, that I wish people would stop reacting against our wonderful Air Force, which is dedicated to preserving your freedom, your protection in this great country of ours. (Applause.) The Air Force, of course, we all know, has a hot potato dropped right in its lap: Extraterrestrial visitations which are going on. We know they are coming here, and there are more contacts every day.

Another thing I would like to say is that I think there has been too much bad publicity against the CIA, another wonderful organization. (Applause and boos) Thank you. You see what the publicity has done. You can hear within the audience its bad publicity. They don't deserve it; neither does the Air Force. They are here to protect us. Ladies and gentlemen, around this great country of ours is a jungle, whether you know it or not, and there are specialized men who know how to deal on the same level with these people on the outside trying to get in and conquer us. These people are trained to deal with these people on their level. That's the only way we will ever survive, so don't knock the CIA, please. (Applause.)

The latest incident in Florida, there was a sighting by two young fellows. I had seen the craft myself. It was heading toward Cape Kennedy. I have seen other sightings along Cape Kennedy, however. They were photographs published in Jim Moseley's Saucer News. But the last one I had was what we call "angel hair fallout." After the craft had passed over, there was a terrific fallout of what we call "angel hair" all over the place, car windshields, it was on electric wires, it was on trees, and I grabbed up what I could, with a very wonderful boy, Tom Longhurst, from the Orlando Sentinel, who was very interested in flying saucers, and we got a great picture of my thumb holding a big blob of this on a ball-point pencil, and I tried to get it to the laboratory in the nearest university, Florida Institute of Technology, and it disappeared on

the way. This is a peculiar aspect of angel hair, it disappears on the way. It really does. It melts in your hand. There is no evidence.

I was just wondering when the engineer had plans to run the film. How much time do I have?

THE ENGINEER: When do you want it?

MR. MENDER: I have been told I only have 10 minutes, ladies and gentlemen. I could go on for a week, but I only have 10 minutes. I would like you to see the film, however. (Applause.) Turn the lights out. (Showing of film.)

The original is in 8 millimeter; this is blown up to 16 millimeters. I hope the engineer can run it in slow motion so I can tell the people what they are looking at.

This was taken in Upper Yucca Valley, California, one of George Van Tassel's conventions. A man had just jumped in a parachute, you can see. This isn't slow motion, is it? Here comes the 'chute. It's in now, and the film is shaky, because I am running to get out of the way of the approaching airplane.

This is in Pennsylvania. This, I am told, held for quite a while and then took off like a streak of light. This is in Pennsylvania. There, this is my craft. This is the X-2. This is another one in Pennsylvania. This is the X-2. This is the X-2, 1952.

This is September 1958, this particular one here. It didn't land, no one got out. It was very fast when it took off. Seemed to be holding there so I could take a movie of it. No one got out.

This is another type of object, one of the larger craft. It changed into a little black ball. Later on in the film you will see this. What it was I don't know. Here it is now, the change. It went behind the tree. It seemed to be observing me. It took off. This is another one that they dropped from the craft. This thing changed into a thing that looked like a large fried egg. It looked alive. You see the tentacles sticking out of it. I don't know what it was.

This is the best one I have ever seen. There is not enough of it. Could they run that one back and stop it? There it is. Is there any way to stop that? I don't know what kind of equipment we have up there. We can't stop that? O. K. That was one approximately 60 feet in diameter. It came, finally, down on the ground. You see, I am searching for it.

It just took off and it came down later on and no one got out. It just stood there. (End of film.) (Applause.)

I know -- I can feel that a lot of you are disappointed (applause) because of the time limits and because of the film. I wish we could have slowed it down and stopped it, because I had a lot to say on it, but I guess I don't have much time.

I think the most important thing that happened to me was in High Bridge, New Jersey, in the summer of 1956. It was in August. The craft came down from the west. It looked like a huge fireball. I was frightened. Gradually, as it came closer, it slowed down, the pulsations subsided. A metallic appearance was plainly visible. It was no longer a ball of fire, it turned into what looked like a man-made craft and reflecting the sun as it came close to the ground, and it was a beautiful sight, very similar to the one on the screen here. It stopped about a foot and a half from the ground. An opening appeared in the side of the craft. There was a small incline or platform. Two men stepped out, very nicely dressed in shiny space suits, such as what we have today for our astronauts, very similar. Of course, in those days -- this was way ahead of the time. One man stepped to the left and the other stepped to the right, and then another man stepped out, a man who I will never forget as long as I live. He was approximately 6 foot 1, maybe 6 foot 2. He had long, blond hair over his shoulders -- yes, long, blond hair. He stepped toward me, and the message he gave, of course, was what most people don't want to hear, a message of love and understanding. He said he had come from outer space, which is what most people really don't believe in. Some day they will.

I often wonder what would happen to these people who say, "Well, what proof do you have? If I could see a flying saucer or someone step out of a craft, boy, I would make sure the people knew about it." Well, I just wonder about that. If you realize what people go through when this happens to them. If you really think you have guts enough to come out and tell people. Of course, nowadays it might be a little easier, but in the early '50's it was very, very rough, especially when you are in business and you are trying to act like a reputable citizen and bring up a family and, you know, things like this in your community.

But the man that stepped out gave me a wonderful message, and I know I won't have time to state the message here, but it is in my book. It is under the chapter of "The Great Teacher." I call him The Master. It's a wonderful message, and I wish every one of you would read it and think about it and think and read between the lines, because it is a very, very important message.

As far as the other things I have learned, aside from the social, spiritual aspect of these people coming from other planets, I have gained great knowledge, technically, in electronics and all types of guidance which I never dreamed I would be getting into; thus the corporation in Florida, as I told you about before. I knew nothing about electricity up until 1952. I was afraid of it -- or any such thing as electricity. I was strictly an artist, sign painter, advertising neon signs, a few other things like this. But because of these contacts I have gained great knowledge, and I am sure there are other people that have experienced the same thing.

How much time do I have? Two minutes? I want to wish all of you a very happy, happy convention. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Thank you very much.

We will be having our intermission before very long, but before we do that, I would like to introduce to you the man who I believe to be the greatest naturalist of our time, one of the greatest UFO investigators, Mr. Ivan T. Sanderson. Ivan T. Sanderson, ladies and gentlemen. (Applause.)

(Mr. Sanderson came on stage, saluted the audience and embraced Mr. and Mrs. Menger.)

MR. SANDERSON: Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, but Howie and Connie were my next-door neighbors, pretty close, up in Jersey where I spend most of my time. And I knew I was going to see them when I got here.

MR. MENGER: Always good to see Ivan, always.

MR. SANDERSON: You poor people must want to go down and get what is euphemistically called a Coca-Cola, I believe! The bar is open downstairs. Hope you will all come back, because we have quite a lot of things to go into.

I apologize for my sensible clothing. (Laughter and applause.) But my dear, little wife has gone away for a couple of weeks' vacation, and to be really helpful she sent all my suits to the cleaners day before yesterday, so here I am.

Now, I am going to have a chance to talk to Howie and Connie, and there is going to be an intermission. How long is the intermission? Fifteen, 20 minutes?

MR. MOSELEY: Twenty minutes.

MR. SANDERSON: Twenty minutes. Is that all right by you? I look forward to seeing you all back again.

(Intermission.)

MR. MOSELEY: I believe we are ready for our next speaker, who was introduced before the intermission, so I will introduce you again to Ivan T. Sanderson. (Applause.)

MR. SANDERSON: I hate these mikes. I have lived with them for 40 years. So I shall now proceed, ladies and gentlemen, to pull a switch on you. I have been in this business of UFOs -- UAOs is a more appropriate name -- for nearly 40 years now, and I am a loner. I belong to nearly all the organizations, and I know all the lovely people you have had at the convention. I know the "stuffed-shirts" as well as others who are not here. I was trained as a biologist, and I look upon the whole matter from perhaps a rather different angle to all the others.

I am not interested in the politics of UFOlogy or in politics generally. I am a science reporter, trained, as I say, in zoology, geology, and botany, and I consider this whole matter of UFOs to be a biological problem. I am familiar with the viewpoints all the way from the left, whom we call contactees, all the way over to the right -- the scientists, whom I scathingly call "stuffed shirts"; in return for them calling me, scathingly, "an amateur"!

These things are, in the words of Dr. J. Allen Hynek, whom I consider most highly, a natural phenomenon, and as a natural phenomenon they are a part of our universe, of which we on this piffling little planet going around a rather miserable little star in sort of a high-stage galaxy in the middle -- not in the middle, but somewhere in infinity. It is not really very important.

Howsoever, these things -- these natural phenomena -- are either one of three things. If they are bclides or meteors -- meteorites or comets, or any other inanimate objects -- we call them inanimate -- they are of no possible interest to me and they shouldn't have been of much interest to others. They are, again in the words of Dr. J. Allen Hynek, IFOs -- identified "flying" objects. Of course, they don't fly, but

If they are not IFOs, in other words, something known which is inanimate, then they are either one of two things. (I deal only in speculation, I deal only in possibility and probability.) Now, I want to see the facts. They can either be themselves living entities -- you can't say "space animals," because they wouldn't necessarily be animals -- or if they are not themselves living entities, they are machines.

Now, I don't understand the logic of these persons who contend, and very vociferously at that, including my very good friend Don Keyhoe, that they are machines and then turn right around and deny that they can have any occupants. A machine, for my money, has to be made by something, and that thing has to be what we call living. Now, coral is a very beautiful structure, and it's very orderly looking, and it is made by a rather dismal-looking blob of jelly. Therefore, most beautifully constructed machines which are angularly absolutely perfect and faceted, i.e., geometrically perfect, could be made by pure blobs of jelly.

There are in the sea various almost microscopic and microscopic creatures, many kinds of beautiful little microscopic animals which are of vital importance to our economy. One of these is called Globigerina and another Foraminifera and they are important to us, because oil geologists study them to find out exactly what strata of rocks they are drilling into, and they are all different. And when they know they get to a certain one, then they know the rock is of a certain age, and so on and so forth. And they are very important to our economy. I don't imagine more than .01 per cent of you ladies and gentlemen in the audience have ever heard of Foraminifera, and yet it is a very important thing. However, if you look at them under a microscope, they are extremely beautiful and very regular in pattern, and yet, they are made by, again, a sort of glob or even a blob of protoplasm. It shows that constructions, in other words, can be made by very, what we call lowly type creatures.

The point I am trying to put over here is this: that these fabulous machines which everyone claims that some of these things are -- not all, but some of them -- need not be made by sort of Batman or Superman types. They can be made by very lowly types. The truth of the matter is that the whole subject is vastly more complicated than any of us realize. I have been struck with this many times before. I remember when I was talking to another captive audience like you poor people, on the subject of whales and whaling and the New England whaling industry, and it took me an hour to try and explain the simple, basic fact that there is no such thing as a whale. There are a hundred different species of whales. The smallest never gets longer than 6 feet, and the largest known, the record is 113½ feet long. There are a hundred different species. They are completely different animals, some of them live in fresh water in lakes, some live out in the open ocean, some of them live in the seas around the ocean. And after all this effort, a gentleman got up during the question period and said, "Tell me, how does the whale breed?"

Well, I became slightly desperate at that moment, and I was standing there -- at that time I was getting paid for it -- and then another one said, "Do you believe in flying saucers?" Well, my intention was to say, "Do they fly?" or some remark to get off the hook. Suddenly it dawned on me that there was only one way to get this over. I said to these two gentlemen, "Listen to me for one more minute and I will be off the platform. The North Atlantic Ocean is a fairly big place to us who are living on this planet. Have you ever thought of all the things that are in the Atlantic Ocean? First of all, there are atoms which make up the molecule, which make up the water, and sea water contains practically every other element known, including gold. Then you have got all these Foraminifera and little microscopic animals, and you have got 48,000 species of fish, 136,000 species of crustaceans and crabs and all that junk, and so on, and you end up with beer cans and stuff that has been thrown into the Atlantic Ocean by us and people rushing around by speed boats, and then a lot of sunken boats and the Queen Mary -- in part -- because the bottom part of the Queen Mary is in the water. Think of the number of different kinds of things you have got in one part of one ocean on one small planet going around one very modest sun in one fairly modest galaxy.

Now, the universe is infinite. I know that our mystical friend, the late Dr. Einstein, put a limit on it. I think it's 10 to the power of 86 grams. This was the sum total of our universe. However, it's an awfully big place. There is an awful lot of space in it, there's an awful lot of things in it, and then you solemnly turn around and say: Is there a thing called a flying saucer, or a UFO? Don't be ridiculous! It is quite possible we have never observed even the same kind of a UAO twice. Think of all the differences. On the other hand, there does seem to be a pattern coming out of this which shows they had a sort of a T-Model way back in the 1940's, which means it may be one of their chums -- I don't know how many there are -- may be a billion, 500 billion, or an infinity of numbers of races, of types of creatures, all having space travelling and meandering in here all the time. It is all possible. So it is perfectly ridiculous to turn around and say: Is there a thing called a flying saucer?

Now, put it the other way: There is a little matter of time. It is now pretty well established that there is no such thing as the present, because the moment you come to the present the past comes up to this instant and immediately it is the future. Now, there are those, and not only mystical persons, or occultists, but scientists -- and I mean scientists, not technologists, i.e. button-pushers and bottle-washers, but basic-thinking scientists -- who feel that the past and the present may be co-existent.

That gives us another whole aspect of this thing. In other words, some of the things that we might be seeing -- might, watch that qualifying word "might" be seeing -- now, may have come here in the future. I am sorry for this, but there it is. The paper on the subject was published in no less a publication than Science, which is the official outlet of the Triple-A-S, American Association for the Advancement of Science. If you listen in on the mathematicians and the nuclear physicists chatting back and forth between publications like Science and Nature in England and such like, it is most illuminating. Of course, a normal person can only understand about one word in 500, but you can get the drift of it if you have been to high school. Therefore, it is possible that this planet may have been being visited since ever -- since even, perhaps, before it was found by other intelligences, either machines or otherwise.

Now, let me get rid of one thing. As the universe is such a vast place -- incidentally, there is a suggestion there may be other universes as well, and if there are other universes or space-time continuum -- they may be infinite in number, too, so we are beginning to get a little complicated. However, should there be living in space or in the extreme upper atmosphere of planetary bodies or other bodies, life forms, how could this be possible?

There was one Countess Wassilko-Serecki, of whom many of you may have heard, especially those interested in all kinds of matters, such as ESP and astrology and such, a very wonderful lady in Austria, and she propounded a theory in 1948 to the effect that there could be such creatures, and she founded it on the very simple statement that we, as human beings and also other animals, feed on matter. We may absorb a little sunlight, but we can get along without it. Plants, on the other hand, feed half on matter in the form of liquids taken in through their roots and air and so on, and half on sunlight, which is pure energy; and all she said was, why could there not be life forms living on energy alone, without matter? And if there could be such -- again the qualifying word "could"; I am not making any statements this afternoon or at any other time, I am speculating -- if there could be such creatures, where would they be most likely to live? In the extreme upper atmosphere, which means they could also live outside the upper atmosphere; which comes right back again to the same thing, which is to say they could live in space where there is plenty of raw energy available from stars and other such bodies which are radiating.

All right. Now, it is very interesting to note that one, Aime Michele, whose books you may have heard of, many of you, because I think you are all versed on the subject; otherwise,

you wouldn't be here. He wrote two books, one of which was "The Flying Saucer and the Straight Line Theory." That was about 1952, somewhere around there. He pointed out that reports on UAOs, when plotted on a map, went in straight lines, and he called them orthotenic lines. Well, I don't know if Lex Mebane is in the room -- I wish he were -- but he was one of the greats in the early days of serious saucer research. He did a little experiment, which I witnessed, which was simply enchanting. He got a big board, big piece of white cardboard, and he got some poppy seeds which are round, and he went like this (throwing motion) with the poppy seeds and waited till they settled down at random, and he took a spray can of plastic, then he stuck the poppy seeds down so that they couldn't move around, and then he went to searching for orthotenic lines, which means more than two or three seeds in a straight line.

Well, practically the whole lot could be linked up by straight lines, and we had one in which as far as we could see with a very powerful hand lens, there were 156 poppy seeds in an exactly straight line. But this is a mathematical problem -- geometrical -- which is entirely at random. However, Aime Michele had got some lines running all over France. My mother was French, I still have some relatives over there, and one of them happens to be a rather prominent person in the field of aviation, and something dawned upon me. I began to look at Aime Michele's lines, and so I wrote to this friend and said, "Could you send me over some copies of the commercial airline maps which are put out by commercial air lines and also by the military showing the beamed channels from one landing ground to another?" He said he would, and he did, and immediately Aime Michele's grid fell right on top of this.

Then we began to find these nodal points where more -- one or more or two or more of Aime Michele's lines crossed, and, by jingo -- I don't remember the figures now, because I have a memory like a sieve, but every single one of those nodal points had a power station located at it. There was there some man-made machinery to develop either electrical energy or otherwise, other form of energy, electrical, it would be, in those days, of course. So we tried doing it with Australia from maps of Australia, and soon we found out -- this is 12 years ago, more than that -- that these things were following lines where we were radiating close-beam energy and hovering around power plants. They also seemed to be becoming deeply interested in atomic energy plants.

Then, of course, 12 years later comes Mr. John Fuller with "Incident at Exeter" -- and you probably had this for the last two days -- (I couldn't be here, I had to go to a wedding -- of all ridiculous things! Very nice young man,

very nice young lady. I promised him, "I will not let you down," so I drove 70 miles to the wedding) -- probably you have this coming out of your ears, but I will just reiterate the fact that there is a definite connection between certain types of UAOs and our power system, our grid system. As a matter of fact, if you are not all going to sleep or dropping dead of the heat, or of boredom, and if Jim says we have a little time when I get through, there is a gentleman here who has read everything about this, the EM effects, the effects upon cars' engines, which stall and then the lights dim and all that stuff, and the radio goes off and then they come back on again without using the self-starter. And then, of course, it's all tied in with these massive blackouts that we have been having. Don't think that this little job here we had in the East was the biggest one we have ever had. We had one in the Midwest previously, about four or five years ago, which blacked out a much greater area. The one in Mexico City, in that area, Cuernavaca, which occurred about a week after our Northeastern blackout; the telephones went out as well. The telephone companies had their own generators. But this gentleman could tell you a great deal about that, because he is an electromagnetic engineer.

The point is this one type -- one type, I don't say one kind, one type -- of UAO is definitely interested and hovers around our power plants, production centers, and along our power lines. This is all in John Fuller's book, "Incident at Exeter." Now, this brings me back rather neatly to what I started to say: I know none of you in this room -- no, in this room you might believe what I say. The average audience I talk to on this, I always start off by saying, "You are not going to believe one single word I say from now on, and if you came here to be entertained, let's get on with it."

But one kind or one type could be energy-eating animate objects, and when we invented or discovered how to manufacture electricity -- it's a very silly word, we need a better word for it, but still -- and started sending out free energy not only in grid systems and along lines, but also with our ordinary radio and television broadcasts, and now these confounded 300- and 400-foot towers that we have for ultra-high-frequency telephone communication, they are pouring out energy -- these things. Well, naturally, if there is sort of a "space animal" -- let's make it simple, it's a free lunch counter. (Laughter.) They don't have to hover around out there. Previously most of the radiation coming to this planet was blanked out, as you know, by our atmosphere, so what would they want to come here for? But now this is great, to come down and suck the power. All right, that gets rid of that lot. (Laughter.) "I am not making this up, you know," in the famous words of Anna Russell.

We then come to the machine type, and I will make my point and then get out of here, or at least let you out, poor things. It's better inside than outside today, I can tell you, despite my sensible clothing. It's very hot. All right, now, the machines must have been made by something. And a very complicated-looking machine could be made by a very miserable-looking blob of stuff. On the other hand, to make a really big machine takes an awful lot of planning. Just take one of our large jets, for instance. If you knew the number of thousands of people who were involved in getting the first prototype off the ground! I believe Time Magazine did a rather nice little piece on that once. First of all, you have got to have the planners, the thinkers, whom I call the creators. You have got to have the concept of making a machine which will do what you want it to do; let us say, space travel: intraspace -- that means within our universe -- or maybe interspace, between another universe and ourselves. You have to have those people. Then you have got to turn that over to the planners. They have to do the real planning. Then come the designers, then come the engineers. Then come a whole string of people down to the poor, wretched grease monkeys. Then, in the meantime, you have got to have another bunch of people mining metal. (And why everybody thinks just because it is a machine it must have been made of metal -- that confuses me, too.) And then you have got to build an airport, and then you have got to do all kinds of things, and finally, you know, you must bring in all kinds of junk, you have got to get fuel and everything else to put all this great thing together. Then you have got to make it fly, and it probably won't, and then you have to start all over again. And only at the end comes a rather important person; he is called the pilot. The pilot hasn't the foggiest notion how to make this machine, and when you get very advanced machines, he probably doesn't know how to run it. He is given a bunch of buttons to press, and he presses them on schedule, and the machine is supposed to do this, that, or the other.

Some other kinds of UAOs coming here could be very complicated machines which are run by a bunch of morons. The pilots -- in fact, nothing against the trucking industry, also with a bow to Mr. Hoffa, because it was found at one time that persons -- let us put it this way -- with singularly little formal education made much better truck drivers, on long hauls, than college professors, because they think about their driving only and they don't start humming mathematical formulae while they are turning sharp curves in New Jersey. Therefore, the pilots could be of pretty low level.

Of course, maybe they could bring one of the creators or planners, or engineers, or bottle washers, or technicians, or

technologists with them, you know, just as tourists. For, after all, we mustn't overlook the fact that some of these could be here merely as a tourist enterprise. The pilot doesn't have to be intelligent at all. There is another little thing. I don't know if you remember a small grapefruit-sized job called Sputnik I, which was shot up by the Russians sometime back. Incidentally, there is a nice piece of wiping if I ever heard it. The thing was alleged to be officially the size of a grapefruit, and we were told you could see it. Well, I looked through a pair of 20-20 binoculars at my neighbor's apple orchard to try and find an apple on a tree, and I can't do it. And this is supposed to be 4,000 miles up! We were told that we could watch it. Rubbish! Pure lies!

Anyway, when it went up it created quite a change of opinion on all of this, because once they got Sputnik up, they then shot up two dogs. The lead dog was named Laika, remember, and it performed a very useful purpose. We shot up a little green squirrel-monkey, and then we shot up a chimpanzee, which is slightly more intelligent than most of us -- it doesn't think, either, it does only exactly what it is told. Do it like: "Press that button." However, Laika has become a sort of symbol for something which I think is very, very intimately connected with UAOs, UFOlogy. There is no earthly reason why intelligent beings should not put Laikas -- I'm not speaking of the camera (Oh, dear, a pun; I never thought of that) -- put a dog in, or something of that average level of intelligence and shoot it off on an exploratory expedition.

Now, we have been having reports for the last couple of years which have alarmed me very much, and I don't like it. I am basically a zoologist, and I wrote a book on another subject that has interested me all my adult life: The Abominable Snowman -- The Slightly Unpersonable Woodsman, I think would be better. But, still --

Then I start getting reports of such very tall, completely human-looking people having very human-looking tracks (which you will see in my little exhibit out there; I've got some plaster casts) but covered with hair, mostly being very unpleasant to young ladies in their upper teens, and two or three of them got black eyes last year -- allegedly -- watch the qualifying words -- from one of these creatures. Now, we have these creatures in the Himalayas, the Sasquatch type of the Northwest Territory, and if you really want to see a jungle and a wild area, go to British Columbia, and don't say it's impossible. You can understand hairy primitives, human beings, or humanoid -- no, hominids turning up around there and some giant ape running around the Himalayas, but when they turned

up at the outskirts of Cincinnati and the outskirts of Vancouver City, it begins to get a little bit -- and I make the pun intentionally -- "hairy" -- and in every case it is in conjunction with an alleged touchdown or landing of an UAO. I don't want to have anything to do with it, please. It's getting too kookie altogether.

Frankly, it is possible and, I think, even the probability is fairly high that there could be leftover primitive human beings, human types, in some of our wilderness areas. But please don't have someone expect me to believe that they are from flying saucers or something.

Then it dawns, maybe this is a group of humanoids, not humans, because, as Professor Gaylord Simpson, I suppose our greatest paleontologist and evolutionist today at Harvard, has pointed out very succinctly and forcibly in an article on human biology, that, parallel evolution notwithstanding, the possibility of a human being evolving more than once in our universe is so vast that it's just improbable. Even he did not say impossible, he said improbable. On the other hand, there could be human-type-looking creatures with intelligence, or, like ourselves, practically none, running around, and people of great intelligence, or entities of great intelligence making a UAO, for instance, and a scientific investigation of this solar system or this galaxy, or what have you, or this time slot. They might pick up some of these creatures along the way and see if they could breed with our females and see if they could breathe our atmosphere and see if they could digest our food. It would save an awful lot of time, instead of having all of these long-distance monitoring probes, and so on and so forth, to do the whole thing in one bang shoot.

That leads me to the last -- no, two more obnoxious items coming up. First, the little men, the little creatures. I have yet to find a case, incidentally, of one of them being green. But there are many cases of them having been said -- qualifying word, said -- to have been wearing green uniforms and even brass buttons, which makes it nice.

This is where I get into my own stuff. Sprague deCamp, the very famous science fiction writer, and Willy Ley, who, you know, is a rocketry expert - incidentally, he also was trained as a paleontologist - worked out some years ago a very marvelous theory, and it is now published in what I believe is now Analog, but I am not quite sure -- I am waiting to hear from Willy about it. They started off as an engineer and a thinker, and they said: Now, if you want to have an intelligent human being mechanically, how do you go about it? They went through all the stages of evolution.

First, it's got to be in the air, because you can't invent metallurgy under water, and it's got to have two limbs to bring food up to its mouth, and eyes so it can watch for enemies while eating, like the Lemurs did. And then it's got to have fingers to manipulate things. Lemurs can sort of hold things, but lack a thumb, which is the most essential thing. Next, then, the arms have got to be able to rotate. You can scratch every part of your body, if you try very hard -- it's a marvelous development mechanically. And they worked it out. By the time they had done the whole thing entirely and empirically starting from a DNA molecule through a blob of protoplasm, they came out with something extraordinarily like human beings as the most efficient device for getting about, maintaining itself, reproducing, and having a little time left over to think.

So there could be other humanoids -- not hominids, but humanoid types -- from an infinite number of other planets going around other suns in our or other galaxies. And therefore anybody who is going to turn around and say, "All honest citizens throughout the world who swear they have seen humanoid creatures of very small stature are liars," are, I think, just blithering idiots. The mass of material now in on these creatures is correlative -- you see, almost the identical thing has been described by totally illiterate tribesmen in, for instance, New Guinea and by backwoods peasant farmers in Brazil who have not heard ever of a flying saucer, cannot read or write, and by people in the United States, Northern Italy, and Russia, and yet they give the identical descriptions. If they are lying, well, we must have mental telepathy or something going on, I don't know. But it's beyond me. Anyhow, there could be such creatures.

During World War II when we were building a lot of big bombers in a hurry, we employed men of very short stature, be they dwarfs or whatever you call them technically from the medical point of view, to go into places where big men couldn't crawl into. So it's quite possible that the intelligent creatures who make some of these things may be employing little types to fly them and to come here to do specific jobs, like gathering up seaweed and people, and so on and so forth.

So it's also possible, though I think it's more aggravating, that we could have 7-foot giants being put down here to find out various things -- these tough chappies being sent here to do specific jobs. And don't forget Coral Lorenzen's book, if you have not read it. Once these quaint little humanoids have been fired at at point-blank range, in Hopkinsville, Kentucky -- and when they shoot down there, they really shoot -- but were left completely undamaged. The

bullet just bounced off into the trees.

Also, in Venezuela there are case reports of these little creatures, or humanoids, having been slashed at with a knife and the blade having glanced off, bent or snapped. It looks as if they are made of some kind of metallo-ceramic, and don't think that the only thing that a life form can be made of is like our skin. Heavens to Betsy! a Cadillac is made of metal and ceramics, glass and all the rest of it, and what about our new computers?

Well, anyhow, what I am trying to point out now -- I have 3 minutes, 31 seconds of radio left -- is the immensity of the universe, the immensity of the probably much greater range of probability than a lot of people would like us to believe, and therefore I think we should take a second very hard look at what everybody says about this subject and don't take "No" for an answer.

Do not forget, also, that you can go to a movie house or you can go to a motel or you can go to your own living room and turn on the television and see that exquisite creature, Gina Lolo brigida -- if she happens to be in the picture, that is. No one can make a mistake -- that is, no man can, I don't know about you ladies -- but she is not really there. That is a projection. Now, you can also turn on a movie via television and see that other exquisite creature, Marilyn Monroe. That is a projection of a rather different nature. She hasn't been with us for five years, but she is there for everybody to see. Don't forget that that is also possible in nature, and we may be seeing through -- they may be just like projections -- from another space-time continuum. You will never catch one of those, Brother, not even our poor, hard-working Air Force.

And on that rather sad note I will leave you. Thank you for your kind attention. (Applause.)

(IVAN SANDERSON is one of the world's leading naturalists. A graduate of England's Cambridge University, he has for the past 40 years devoted himself to a great number of fascinating professions and hobbies, including expeditions to many remote parts of the world, sponsored by various of the world's leading museums. After coming to the United States in 1947, he was seen frequently as a guest on leading radio and television programs and has had several shows of his own. His literary output includes more than 20 volumes on zoological subjects, including "The Abominable Snowman," and countless magazine articles. Mr. Sanderson comes to our podium because of his life-long interest in the scientific study of UFOs, monsters, and other "Fortean" or "off-beat" phenomena.)

MR. MOSELEY: We have one more guest, but, unfortunately, it is not Roy Thinnes. Roy Thinnes is ill. I have been talking to him all afternoon on the telephone and to his manager. He really is quite ill, and he is not able to come today. He was here twice yesterday, once for the afternoon session, once in the evening, but today he is very ill and cannot make it.

However, we do have a mystery guest -- he is not much of a mystery to people who have come to our monthly meetings at the Hotel Woodstock, he is not a mystery to the people who have watched the Allen Burke show. He is on radio and television. We have only a few minutes left. We can give him about 5 to 8 minutes just to round out our program. He is somewhere over to your left and my right. Mr. Alex McNeill. (Applause.) This is Alexander McNeill, ladies and gentlemen. This man is 7 feet tall!

MR. MCNEILL: Ladies and gentlemen, I have seen a flying saucer at very close range, at 100 yards. (Applause.) On the night of August the 27th, 1952, I saw an object move in from the northeast to the northwest to the west. The object was a fiery ball of light which I considered to be a shooting star. It was greenish in color, greenish-blue in color coming in. When it got into the northwest it moved to the west. It made a 45-degree turn to the left, and it came down at 45 degrees into a swamp area. When the object was on the ground it was 30 feet in diameter and 10 feet high. It had round windows like portholes of a ship actually 3 feet high. It had little men about 3 feet high inside.

The object changed colors from bluish-white, bluish-green, reddish-orange and bright, light amber. When it was in its reddish-orange I could see indentation of a "V" with a line underneath, which was the insignia, and it had like a curve on top which was like a short curve of the half moon.

The object, to me, gave off a very putrid odor, made me very sick, and I had to move back. I signalled the craft with a small flashlight, and it returned to me three large flashes. The light went on and off, on and off, on and off. And this object never came back to my area again, but I have had reports of UFOs in my area from many people. And a very good friend of mine, a woman, who is with WBAV. Her name is Jay Powell, is a very good announcer on WBAV at Babylon.

And I will pay great respects to all the people who have come to the convention and have given me many good returns, and I am very happy to have appeared at your lecture platform. Thank you very much for your appearance. (Applause.)

MR. MOSELEY: Well, ladies and gentlemen, we bring our program to a close. I want to thank you for coming. We have lots of books left out there.

Thank you very much. You have been a wonderful audience. Good afternoon.

(Whereupon, at 4:45 o'clock, p.m., the convention was concluded.)

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(Reporter's Note: In a recent conversation with Reverend Basile, he informed the writer that he had been checking on the background of Vi-Venus and had found some rather unsavory elements and that he was going to expose her in the form of a published booklet in the near future. He also said that he had observed two flying saucers through a telescope that evening. BJG.)

